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MEMOIRS OF Mr. MOSS.

(With an elegant Portrait of that celebrated Comedian in the Character of Midas.)

WILLIAM HENRY MOSS, was born in Capel-ſtreet, Dublin, in the year 1751, but at two years old he was brought to England where he received the firſt rudiments of his education.

He was proceeding in the buſineſs of the law when the ſtrong bias which his mind had received from his frequent viſits to the London Theatres, turned him from it; at the age of twenty he relinquiſhed his occupation and joined a company of players at *Enfield* within a few miles of London; after many ſolicitations he was permitted to perform, and gained ſome applauſe which encreaſed as faſt as experience and aſſiduity produced improvement.

Mr. Moſs had contracted ſuch a love for the ſtage that he reſolved to make that his conſtant line of life, and accordingly took every opportunity of rendering himſelf eminent in his profeſſion; endowed by nature with ſtrong requiſites, and meliorated by a cloſe obſervation of the expreſſions of different paſſions he ſoon became a maſter of his art; and both his genius and his powers leading him to *Comedy*, he has been deſervedly reckoned one of the firſt performers in that line.

To trace Mr. Moſs through every theatre which he has occaſionally adorned, would be to take a tour through every reſpectable company in Britain and Ireland. When the Edinburgh theatre was under the management of the late Mr. Diggs, he engaged Mr. Moſs, who performed in that theatre for four years, in a capital caſt of parts. The audiences admired his powers, the manager applauded his aſſiduity, and all who ſaw him pronounced him a valuable acquiſition to the ſtage. At the end of his Edinburgh engagement he was brought by Mr. Foote to his ſummer theatre in the Haymarket, London; but as the comic characters in Mr. Foote's pieces were chiefly filled by himſelf and Mr. Weſton, Mr. Moſs had not the opportunity of giving a full diſplay of his talents; and therefore could not attract the notice which he deſerved of the rulers of the theatres royal; but next ſummer was engaged at the head of a capital company at Birmingham. There he was ſeen and admired by the great theatrical veteran Mr. Macklin, who after a fruitleſs application to Covent-Garden (as every character in his line was occupied) ſent him, with ſtrong letters of recommendation to *Dublin* in the year 1776. There he made his firſt appearance in the character of *Lovegold* in the *Miſer*, which pleaſed ſo much that it was repeated no leſs than *thirteen* nights ſucceſſively. He alſo performed with unbounded applauſe the characters of *Don Jerome* in the *Duenna*; *Juſtice Woodcock* in *Love in a Village*; *Hardcaſtle*, in *She Stoops to Conquer*; *Captain Ironſides* in the *Brothers*; *Jerry Sneak* in the *Mayor of Garret*, &c: in each of which he ſhewed ſuch an originality, as fully proved he

had copied after no performer but had drawn his excellence from the ſource of nature alone.

Such was now the celebrity of Mr. Moſs's profeſſional abilities that the manager of Drury-Lane would have brought him forward in the place of Mr. Parſons but he deemed the terms offered as inadequate, and therefore declined the engagement. The approbation which he met in Ireland induced the manager of Edinburgh to engage him at a very reſpectable ſalary, in the year 1782, from whence he returned to the Hay Market, where his ſucceſs was ſo great that the managers of Drury-Lane opened a freſh negociation with him, and he was engaged for that ſituation; but under the management of Mr. Kemble, he was ſo much kept back from the public eye (for ſome reaſon hitherto unknown) that, with a becoming ſpirit he ſolicited his diſcharge, which by the interference of a friend, was with ſome difficulty obtained, in the ſpring of 1789.

He then returned to Edinburgh where he was received with no ſmall ſatisfaction by his friends and the public. In the ſummer ſeaſon he continued a favourite performer in the Hay-Market; and in 1791 he came back to Ireland, where he was manager of a company at Limerick, Cork, Waterford, &c. under a theatrical baronet, who had built theatres at thoſe places, and ſent for Mr. Moſs to direct it.

Theſe companies being deſigned as an oppoſition to the Theatres Royal, the preſent manager thought it his intereſt to detach from them one of their principal actors; and therefore engaged Mr. Moſs, at a ſalary of ten pounds a week for three years. But during that time Mr. Moſs did not find that engagement ſo lucrative as might be imagined. He indeed laboured to enlarge the circle of characters, and ſtudied the chief *outré* parts in all the new pieces that were performed. His *Sir George Thunder* in *Wild Oats*; *Apathy* in that elegant after piece of the *Children in the Wood*; and *Lenetive* in the farce of the *Prize* were particularly attractive. However, having entertained ſome diſcontents, he reſolved as ſoon as his articles were out, (May 26, 1794) to quit the Theatre Royal; and commence manager of a country company. For this purpoſe he was honoured with the patronage and recommendation of ſeveral noblemen and gentlemen eminent for their rank and taſte, by whoſe means he has procured a moſt reſpectable circuit of towns, in each of which he is determined to ſtay but two months not to tire the public, (as has been too frequently the caſe with country companies.) He has had ſcenes painted with elegance, and procured an extenſive wardrobe.

Mr. Moſs, reſolving to carry out ſuch a company as has never been equalled in any country circuit, has ſpared no pains to engage very reſpectable performers (on certain ſalaries), ſome of theſe are

Mr. *Fullam*, who belonged for ſome years to the companies of *Exeter* and *Birmingham*, long conſidered as the moſt reſpectable in the Engliſh provinces; where he ſupported the firſt line of low-comedy. Alſo at *Brighthelmſtone*, the country reſidence of the prince of Wales, Mr. Fullam was ſo favourably noticed by his royal highneſs, and his royal brothers, as to acquire the diſtinguiſhing name of the *prince's comedian*, add to him, Meſſrs. *Lee*, *Fuller*, *Connor*, *Manning*, *Griffin*, *&c.*

The actreſſes are equally reſpectable; they comprize, *Mrs. Saunders*—(not the Mrs. Saunders the ſinger of Aſtley's theatre, but a ſiſter of the celebrated Mr. Lee Lewis) This actreſs is not much known to the public except thoſe of the firſt rank, as ſhe has performed in Dublin, only in the *Private-theatre* in *Fiſhamble-ſtreet*, where ſhe with great reputation ſupported the firſt line of genteel comedy; and that in ſuch characters as *lady Teazle*, *lady Townly*, *Lydia Languiſh*; and particularly *Floranthe* in the comedy of *the Mountaineers*, which proved her ability in the more ſerious walk; in boy's cloaths ſhe diſplays a figure not equalled for elegance ſince the famous Mrs. Woffington; and on different ſtages in England

land ſhe has acquired a high degree of celebrity.

Miſs Keys's excellence is too well known (at the ſame Private Theatre) to need any encomiums on her merit.

Mrs. Keys ſuſtains the line for which Mrs. Heaphy, and ſince her Mrs. Dawſon were ſo juſtly applauded, to theſe are joined *Mrs. Power*, *Mrs. Manning*, *Mrs. King*, *Miſs Kingſton*, *Mrs. Murray*, &c. &c. ſo as to form a company capable of gratifying the wiſhes of any audience.

As Mr. Moſs has been ſeen already in the light of a manager, he is not new to the taſk. From thoſe who formerly enliſted under his banner, he has the character of being very ſtrict in the conduct of the ſtage buſineſs, that the public may be fully ſatisfied;—that he treats the performers with decency and reſpect—and that he is ſcrupulouſly honeſt, juſt and punctual in his payments. And, as no body of perſons can be kept together, nor any ſociety long exiſt without rules and regulations; we hear he has had printed a liſt of dramatic offences and the penalties they incur; that his performers, when they ſign articles may previouſly know and aſcertain to what forfeitures they are liable; and not be ſubject—under general terms—to *arbitrary fines* according to either the whim, caprice, diſlike, tyranny or avarice of an oppreſſive manager.

So circumſtanced, the public cannot avoid wiſhing ſucceſs to the company although at the ſame time they muſt feel a regret that Dublin muſt be deprived of the entertainment that Mr. Moſs has conſtantly afforded.

Authenticated Etymologies.

WHEN the ſeamen on board the ſhip of Chriſtopher Columbus, after a ſeries of fatigues, came in ſight of St. Salvador, they burſt out into exuberant mirth and jollity. "The lads are in *a merry key*," cried the commodore. *America* is now the name of half the globe.

The famous Hannibal took his name from that of his mother, one *Hannah Bell*, a poor Scotch garter knitter at Carthage.

Dionyſius Hallicarnaſſus derives the word *Mediterranean* from this event: Two girls of Syracuſe uſed every morning to pour tea and other ſlops from an upper window into the ſtreet: Whenever, therefore, the neighbours heard the ſaſh of their apartments liſted up, they would cry, "*Maid or two rain on!*" The learned very well know how ſoon a word is combined, and becomes general.

Antiquarians ſay, that an old negro at Cape Cod, whenever his maſter required any thing of him, would exclaim, "*Maſſa chuſe it.*" Thence in time the name of *Maſſachuſett.*

The city of *Albany* was originally ſettled by Scotch people. When ſtrangers on their arrival there aſked how the new comers did? the anſwer was, "*All bonny.*" The ſpelling we find a little altered, but not the ſound.

When Julius Cæſar's army lay encamped at *Ticonderoga*, near a thouſand years ago, the deſerters were commonly tied up upon a battering ram and flogged: When any culprit was brought out, the commanding centurion would exclaim, "*Tie on the rogue!* The name, we ſee, has worn well.

A fat landlady, who about the time of the flight of Mahomet from Mecca, lived between new Orleans and the Chicaſaw cliffs, was ſcarcely ever unfurniſhed with pigeon ſea pye; and and thence got the name of *Mrs. Sea Pye.* The enormous river Miſſiſipi, owes its name to the fat landlady.

In the reign of Dermot O'Mullogh, in the kingdom of Connaught, about the beginning of the ſecond century, a noiſy fellow by the name of *Pat Riot*, made himſelf very conſpicuous; the word *Patriot* has come down to us perfect and unimpaired.

When Nebuchadnezzar took the tour of Aſia, coming to the eaſtern part of it, he was one day aſked by the cook "If his Imperial Majeſty, could reliſh a *chine of pork?*" With a brow frowning dark as Erebus, and in a voice of thunder, the monarch cried "*Chine Ha!*" The affrighted cook fled, and the exclamation became the name of

the firſt kingdom upon the face of the earth.

The term *hurricane*, is ſuppoſed to take its riſe from one *Harry Kane*, a turbulent Iriſhman who lived at *Antigua*, the name of which is now well known to be derived from an avaricious old female planter who once lived on the iſland, and was called by the ſailors *Aunt Eager*.

When the French firſt ſettled on the banks of the river St. Lawrence, they were ſtinted by the intendant, Monſieur Picard to a can of ſpruce beer a day. The people thought the meaſure very ſcant, and every moment articulated "*Can-a-day*!" It would be ungenerous in any reader to deſire a more rational derivation of the word *Canada*.

A jolly Weſt Indian, whenever the neighbouring girls came to his plantations, inſiſted on their ſipping his choiceſt ſyrups, and reiterated the terms "*My laſſes*;" thence the name of that ſyrup. Few words have aberrated from their primaries leſs than this.

A tipling huſſey of Grand Cairo, in the reign of Ptolomy Philadelphi, was for ever frequenting public houſes, and ſipping gin and brandy, without paying a ſingle farthing: And by this prudent management obtained the name of *Polly tick*. The elder Scaliger, Duns Scotus, and Eraſmus, all declare that the well known word *politic* or *politics*, is derived from this artful trollop.

Anecdotes of Nicholas Machiavel.

NICHOLAS Machiavel was born at Florence on the third day of May, 1649. His father's name was Bernardo: his mother's Bartolommea. They were both deſcended from illuſtrious families, which had always borne the moſt honourable offices under the republic from its firſt foundation to the time of which we are writing: though it is ſaid to be now almoſt two ages ſince the family of Machiavel became extinct, there is one of his deſcendants ſtill living at Florence, whoſe name is Giambattiſta, and whoſe works prove him to be a learned man.

Though it is known that Bernardo Machiavel, the father of our author, ſtudied juriſprudence: and that his mother Bartolommea dedicated her time to the muſes; yet it is impoſſible at this remote time, to diſcover what education they beſtowed upon their ſon: but we may conclude, from the great number of writings which he left behind him, that he was bred to a very hardy temperament of body, to which he joined the moſt intenſe application in his ſtudies. It appears by his writings that he was averſe from indolence, was very active, ſtudious, and had a heart inclining rather to boldneſs than to gentleneſs. Authors pretend to aſſure us, that being once ſuſpected of hatching a conſpiracy againſt the family of the Medici, he was adjudged by the ſenate to undergo a very grievous puniſhment which was common in theſe times, and that he ſuffered it without betraying one impreſſion of pain or fear, with his countenance as ſerene and unruffled as uſual: which, if true, was no bad proof of that firm and undaunted ſpirit which is viſible in every page of his works.

It has been common, for the two laſt ages, to conſider Machiavel as a great hiſtorian and politician; and ſome have regarded him as a complete maſter in the art of war. Nevertheleſs, neither his hiſtory of Florence, nor his diſcourſe upon Titus Livius, nor his Prince, nor his letter to Pope Leo, diſplays ſo truly the real bent of his genius as his treatiſe on the military art. I have read ſeveral books which treat this art in detail, particularly French, and it is ſtrange that I have never ſeen any mention of Machiavel, made in them, although it is certain that the moſt important and material rules contained in theſe books were borrowed from his treatiſe on the art of war. It is true, his ideas might have been extended or refined by ſucceeding writers, in proportion to the progreſs of the improvement of the art; but all of them, in ſome degree or other, have reared their fabrics upon the foundation which was laid by him, and have only improved the materials which he extracted from the ignorance of a barbarous age. Nor would it be

difficult

difficult to prove, that the cuſtom, now ſo univerſal, of reſting the whole ſtrength of war upon the infantry rather than the cavalry, was derived from him. This improvement holds the firſt place in the art of war; and that it ſhould have originated from Machiavel is aſtoniſhing, when we conſider two things; firſt, that he never was a ſoldier; and ſecondly, that in his time the infantry of an army was held in great contempt. Never to have borne arms, and yet to have publiſhed an open declaration againſt an eſtabliſhed cuſtom, and to be ſucceſsful too againſt prejudice and opinion, was a triumph worthy of the genius of Machiavel; and proves that he was not conſpicuous as an hiſtorian and politician only, but that he was eminently ſo in the art of war alſo.

To theſe three diſtinguiſhed titles we may add that of a ſtateſman; that is, a practical politician, in oppoſition to the theory of the ſtudy. How lucky was it for the world, that there were found (in I know not what library) and publiſhed, thoſe letters which he wrote during his different embaſſies at foreign courts, and thoſe which he dictated in quality of ſecretary to the republic! By the firſt we diſcover how great were his diligence, his penetration, his acuteneſs, his addreſs, his art in fathoming the human ſoul. We muſt dive deeply into theſe letters, to diſcover the extraordinary talents with which nature had endued him, and what good uſe he made of them; how he managed and reſtrained the cruel diſpoſition of the brutal duke Valentine, and drew forth from his deceitful ſoul the moſt ſecret deſigns, the moſt concealed plots, always oppoſing his dark impoſtures with the moſt artful ſimplicity, and fathoming his very ſoul: how he bridled the turbulent ſpirit of that other miſcreant, John Paul Baglioni, continually counteracting him, outwitting him, and alarming his perfidious heart with ſuch terrors as would have prevented from his daring deſigns, had it been poſſible for any man to effect ſuch a miracle: how he knew to wind himſelf into the humour of that terrible pope, Julian II. to flatter him, to gain his good graces, and win him to the beſt intereſts of his republic. How unlucky it is, that we are ignorant of his negociations with the emperor, and with the king of France, to whoſe courts he had been deputed; and that we have not in our poſſeſſion thoſe diſcourſes which he made to ſo many princes with whom he was engaged on public affairs, and of thoſe harangues by which he rouſed his fellow citizens to act againſt the foes of his country.

By the ſecond (letters, which he wrote in quality of ſecretary to the republic) we diſcern how the public councils were elucidated by his underſtanding, and with what addreſs he formed all his projects, and enticed every one to act the part in them which he had allotted for them; how he directed even the inferior members of the ſtate with moſt artful policy, here exerciſing his perſuaſion, and there his authority; encouraging, rewarding, exhorting, praiſing, blaming, reprimanding, in every inſtance exactly conforming to the time, the buſineſs, the circumſtances, and the perſons.

Let us recollect all theſe truths together, let us weigh them carefully, and let us conſider Machiavel as a ſimpleton! which many ſagacious monks have been pleaſed to do, and in particular the jeſuit Lucchefini!—in truth, it is not contended that he was poſſeſſed of good morals.—But that he was a ſimpleton! —Good heaven! one muſt be a monk indeed, to advance ſo impoſſible a falſehood.

Excluſive of that train of cloſe and ſerious thinking which was neceſſary to diſcharge the duties of the important employment that he held, Machiavel poſſeſſed ſo refined a gaiety, ſo much good humour, ſo various and ſo ſprightly, that he ſeemed to have two ſouls in one body; one entirely ſerious, and the other entirely comic. Let thoſe who affect to be ſo enraptured with the Decameron, read attentively his tale of Belſegore, and let them tell me whether there is in the firſt any tale that can be compared with the latter, whether

ther we conſider it with reſpect to the ſingular invention diſplayed in it, the eaſe and humour of the thoughts, which blend ſo gracefully with each other, or the correct elegance of the ſtile: inſomuch that if Machiavel had taken the trouble to compoſe a number of theſe tales, it is very probable that Boccace would not have held the firſt rank as a novelift.

And what ſhall we ſay of his comedies? How admirably are the unities of action, time, and place, united in them! What natural characters are diſplayed in them! What well-conceived intrigues, and how happily unravelled! And the whole is ſo finely expreſſed in a chaſte and lively ſtile, with ſuch abundance of wit, and forms ſo enchanting an aſſemblage, that the attention is rouſed, the heart is intereſted, the ſoul is charmed, and we forget that we are only reading a comedy. Let us therefore exclaim with the reverend father Lucchefini, and half a million of other monks—let us exclaim, in the name of truth, "Machiavel was a ſimpleton! O what a ſimpleton!"——— Simpletons indeed!

We can diſcover by the writings of Machiavel, that he paſſed the greateſt part of his life in ſevere ſtudy, continually engaged either in topics intereſting to mankind, and in the zealous and honourable ſervice of his country. Moſt authors who have written of him, have affirmed, that he lived and died poor; but as the ideas of poverty and riches are relative to the reſpective circumſtances of people, it ſeems to me that the word poor is very improperly applied to a citizen of Florence, who, like Machiavel, (as appears by the will which he made five years before his death) poſſeſſed a good houſe, free from all charges, a vineyard, fields, and thickets, from all which he was furniſhed with every neceſſary for himſelf and family, without being obliged to the good will of his neighbours.

I have already mentioned the time of his birth. He died on the 22d of June, 1527, in the 58th year of his age In his laſt moments, he evinced the moſt friendly diſpoſitions to the chriſtian faith, without murmuring againſt heaven or its decrees, as has been inſinuated by the lying Lucchefini and his abettors; which may be inconteſtibly proved by a letter written by one of his ſons to a near relation of his father's. The original is ſtill preſerved, and is to the following purport.——

"Moſt dear Francis,

"I cannot refrain from tears, in telling you that my father died the 22d of this month of a cholic, occaſioned by a medicine which he had taken two days before. He confeſſed his ſins to father Matteo, who continued with him till his death. Our father has left us in great poverty, as you ſhall know.—When you return hither, I ſhall tell you every thing. I am, &c.

June, 1527.

PIETRO MACHIAVELLI."

Marriage Ceremonies of the Jews.

IT is cuſtomary for the bride and bridegroom to be bethrothed ſix months or a year before marriage, as agreed on between the parties; during which time the bridegroom viſits his bride, but without having any further commerce with her.

On the day appointed for the celebration of the nuptials, the bride and bridegroom are conducted to the place appointed for the celebration of the nuptial ceremony: The bridegroom by the men, and the bride by the women; where are generally aſſembled all, or moſt, of their relations or acquaintance for they generally invite a great many: they being obliged to have ten men preſent at leaſt; otherwiſe the marriage is null and void. When all the company are aſſembled, and the prieſt and reader of the ſynagogue come, the ceremony is performed in the following manner:

A velvet canopy is brought into the room, ſupported by four long poles, under which the bridegroom and bride are led in the following order: the bridegroom being ſupported by two friends, one under each arm; and the bride by two women (which two men and two women are always the parents of the bride and bridegroom, if living, otherwiſe their neareſt kindred, one

man

man and wife for the bride and the other for the bridegroom, although the bridegroom is led by the men, and the bride by the women;) having her face covered with a veil, in token of female modesty; the bride being in this manner led by the women, under the canopy, is placed opposite the bridegroom: the priest then takes a glass of wine in his hand, and says as follows: "blessed art thou, O Lord our God! king of the universe, who hath sanctified us with his commandments, and hath forbid us fornication, and hath prohibited unto us the bethrothed, but hath allowed unto us those that are married unto us, by the means of the canopy, and the wedding ring; blessed art thou, O Lord! the sanctifier of his people Israel, by the means of the canopy and wedlock."

Then the bridegroom and bride drink of the wine, after which the bridegroom takes the ring and puts it on the bride's finger, in presence of all those that stand round the canopy, and says, "behold, thou art bethrothed unto me with this ring, according to the rites of Moses and Israel. Then the instrument of marriage contract is read, which specifies that the bridegroom, A. B. doth agree to take the bride C. D. as his lawful wife, according to the law of Moses and Israel; and that he will keep, maintain, honour and cherish her, according to the manner of all the Jews, who honour keep, maintain and cherish their wives, and keep her in cloathing decently, according to the manner and custom of the world; it likewise specifies what sum he settles on her in case of his death; wherein he obliges his heirs, executors, administrators, &c. to pay the same to her, of the first produce of his effects, &c.

The reader then drinks another glass of wine, after which the priest prays.

The bride and bridegroom drink of the wine; the empty glass is laid on the ground and the bridegroom stamps on, and breaks it; the intent and meaning of which ceremony is to remind them of death; to whose power frail mortals must yield sooner or later; and therefore to induce them to lead such a life, as not to be terrified at the approach of death.

This being over, all present cry out, mozol louv. i. e. may it turn out happily; which ends the ceremony.

Remarks.

"OCCUPATION," says Voltaire, "delivers us from three great evils, ennui, want, and vice."

What an effect the imagination has upon the body! how many persons become ill, from only thinking that they are so! Moliere died merely as he was acting the Malade Imagenaire in his own comedy. This gave rise to the following verses:

Roscius hic situs est tristi Molierus in urnâ
Cui genus humorum ludere, lusus erat.
Dum ludit mortem. Mors indignata jocantem
Corripit, & mimum fingere scena negat.

The Gallic Roscius' consecrated dust,
Moliere's remains, to this sad urn we trust.
Moliere, whose matchless mimic pow'rs of face [race.
Play'd with each passion of the human
Though life, though manners, own'd his matchless sway,
Yet death refus'd a rival to obey.
For as presumptuously he dared to feign
The horrors of the grisly tyrant's reign,
Vex'd at the magic of his scenic art,
The indignant monarch realized the part.

Roland, at a great expence, collected curiosities of all kinds; he bought pictures, shells, medals, old shoes of Louis IX. and the petticoat of Margaret de Valois. He was supposed to have died rich; his heirs, however, when they came to bring all these rarities to the hammer, got very little money for them. May we not say of Roland in an epitaph,

C'y

C'y gyſt Roland le curieux
Il fut riche, mais mourut gueux.

Here Rolle, the great collector, lies,
How rich alive, how poor he dies!

A delay of juſtice very often becomes a great injuſtice, and defeats its own purpoſes.

"What a hard thing it is," ſays ſome Frenchman, "that one may not ſay to a tireſome man in converſation, you fatigue me." Were that but permitted, an end would be ſoon put to great and impertinent talkers. Dorat uſed to ſay to any man who forewarned him, that he would tell him a ſtory; "upon my honour, ſir, you ſhall not;" and run out of the room.

A very thin and feeble man, but an inceſſant talker, once conſulted the preſent illuſtrious father of phyſic in England, and wiſhed to know what was the cauſe of his complaint. "My good friend, you appear to me to talk too much," was the reply.

Publius Syrus's ſentences are in general very pithy and expreſſive. What he ſays of death was, in his time, very appoſite.

Mortem timere crudelius eſt quam mori.

It is more dreadful than the thing itſelf,
To be afraid of death.

Eſt vita miſero longa, felici brevis.

Long to the happy, to the wretched ſhort,
Life keeps its tenor, reckoned by our feelings.

Fortuna uſu dat multa, mancipio nihil
Levis eſt Fortuna cito reſpoſuit, quod dedit.

Fortune gives not, ſhe only lends her favours;
Fickle, takes back what once ſhe ſeem'd to give.

He ſaid of Pompey, raiſed to an extraordinary degree of power by the emergencies of the times—

Noſtris miſeriis magnus eſt.

Pompey is great by our calamities.

Gui de Faur de Pibrac was likewiſe a writer of ſentences, which he calls Quatrains. They have been tranſlated into the languages of Europe, and into many of the Eaſt.

Le ſage fils eſt du pere la joie,
Ou ſi tu veux ce ſage fils avoir,
Dreſſe la jeune au chemin de devoir,
Mais ton example eſt la plus courte voie.

The wiſe ſon is the father's greateſt joy;
Would you then render your fav'rite boy,
In duty's paths his earlieſt youth direct,
Yet from your own example more expect.

Qui lit beaucoup, & jamais ne medite,
Semble au celui que mange avidement,
Et de tous mets ſurcharge tellement,
Son eſtomach, que rien ne lui ſurfite.

Who many books without reflection reads,
Reſembles him, voraciouſly who feeds;
Whoſe ſtomach, overloaded with each meat,
Ne'er makes digeſtion perfect and complete.

Vouloir ne faut que choſe que l'on puiſſe,
Et ne nouvant que cela que l'on doit,
Meſurant l'un & l'autre par le droit,
Sur l'eternelle moule de la juſtice.

What's in your pow'r alone to will,
Your pow'r by right to regulate,
Muſt ev'ry meaſure ſurely fill,
Of juſtice's eternal ſtate.

The following inſcription was put upon the hoſpital of Vienna for inſane perſons, erected by the late emperor.

Joſephus ubique fecundas
Hic tantum primus
Ædes Has
Sibi ac Amicus
Fundavit.

Trial

Trial for Adultery. Hon. B. E. Howard, Esq. againſt the Hon. R. Bingham. In the Court of King's Bench, Weſtminſter, Feb. 24, 1794, before Lord Kenyon and a Special Jury.

At the deſire of ſome very reſpectable friends to the Hibernian Magazine, we inſert the following report of a trial highly important to the cauſe of morality, and to the great intereſts of ſociety. The defence by Mr. Erſkine, and the charge by the lord Chief Juſtice, will, we doubt not, be productive of great and happy conſequences at the preſent period, and even extend their influence to times when the ſpeakers ſhall be no more.

THIS was an action for criminal converſation.—The damages were laid at 10,000l.

Mr. Mingay ſaid, he was about to ſolicit the attention of the jury to a cauſe of great magnitude, as it reſpected the parties themſelves; and of great importance, as it reſpected the public comfort and morality of the country in which we lived.

The plaintiff, Mr. Howard, was the preſumptive heir to the dukedom of Norfolk. The defendant, Mr. Bingham, was ſon and heir of lord Lucan. The complaint was, that Mr. B. had debauched and withdrawn the affections of the lady of Mr. H. Having ſtated that to the jury (many of whom he believed, had been witneſſes to the very pathetic, earneſt, moral addreſſes that had fallen from the noble and learned judge who preſided at theſe queſtions with infinite concern, during the time his lordſhip had with ſuch ſatisfaction and benefit to the public, and with ſo much honour to himſelf, adminiſtered the juſtice of the country,) he ſaid, he would not, becauſe he could not, imitate his lordſhip in endeavouring to impreſs on the feelings of the jury the neceſſity of checking ſo grievous an evil. They would weigh in thoſe ſcales in which queſtions of this ſort ought to be weighed with delicacy and with nicety, the importance of the object upon which they had to decide, and, as far as in their power lay, would give ſome reparation (for a complete one could not be given by them) to the party injured.

The circumſtances that gave riſe to this very important and diſtreſſing enquiry were theſe:—The plaintiff having ſeen the lady who was afterwards his wife, and who was one of the daughters of earl Fauconberg, became much attached to her, was enamoured of her beauty, and was deſirous of forming an honourable connection with her. In the courſe of a very ſhort time, having again ſeen the lady, he had an opportunity of propoſing himſelf to her as her huſband. She accepted his propoſal. It was communicated to both families. It met with their approbation, and they were married on April 24, 1789.

On Auguſt 12th, 1791, this lady had a ſon, and it was much to the ſatisfaction of the plaintiff; and he thought it did Mr. H. infinite honour, that he had authoriſed him to ſay, that he did not charge the defendant with any thing criminal till after the birth of this ſon; ſo that the legitimacy of that child could not be queſtioned by the moſt inquiſitive feelings of the moſt affectionate huſband. But he did not long live in that comfort and happineſs which he at firſt enjoyed in this lady's ſociety. Mr. B. a young gentleman of elegant manners and inſinuating addreſs, ingratiated himſelf into her affections by frequently ſoliciting her attion, meeting her in the park, walking with her, and whenever ſhe went to a watering-place, he went there alſo; and, in ſhort, where-ever ſhe thought proper to go, he was ſure to attend her. When this came to the ears of the huſband, it wounded him deeply. He took all the pains that an honourable, an affectionate, and a feeling man could take. He reaſoned with her. He endeavoured to prevail on her not to run the riſk of permitting Mr. B. to throw himſelf in her way, nor to throw herſelf in his way, for fear of conſequences that might prove fatal to her honour and to his peace. All the entreaties of Mr. H. proved unſucceſsful,

and at laſt, on account of the apparent partiality which this lady ſhewed to Mr. B. it was agreed between her and her huſband that ſhe ſhould go down to lord Fauconberg's, in order, if poſſible to ſhake off from her mind that impreſſion which the defendant had made upon it by his addreſſes. This was on the 24th of July, 1793. On that day Mr. H. went into the country to lord Petre's, and (Mr. M. ſaid) no man could tell the agonies of his heart who had not ſeen him. He ſaid, he was an eye-witneſs to the agony which that tranſaction had occaſioned. On the ſame day, this lady ordered a carriage, and went to Mr. Gray's ſhop at the weſt end of the town. Her huſband no more expected the conſequences that followed than any of the gentlemen of the jury. Inſtead of going down to her father's, as ſhe had agreed with Mr. H. to do, ſhe went from Mr. Gray's ſhop in a carriage (provided by Mr. B.) to the houſe of lord Dungannon, in Park-lane, to whom Mr. B. was related by marriage, and where he then reſided. He ſaid, the ſtatement beyond that would wound their delicacy.

Mr. B. and this lady had lived as huſband and wife ever ſince, and ſhe was far advanced in pregnancy, and that child would be born before a divorce could poſſibly be obtained. The whole houſe of Howard had a right to complain; for ſuppoſe the plaintiff's ſon to die, and that that child of which this lady was pregnant proved a ſon, what was to prevent him from being duke of Norfolk? He ſaid, he might be told that the wiſdom of parliament would ſet all this to rights. But he ſaid, that the time of this lady's departure from her huſband, and the birth of this child, would come ſo near, that parliament would find itſelf puzzled in doing juſtice between the parties.

He ſaid, we lived in an age in which the moſt important queſtions were decided by the newſpapers. It had been ſtated in ſome of the daily prints, offenſively, in the hearing of all the noble relations, that it was notorious that Mr. B. had the heart of the lady, that the father told Mr. H. ſo, and that the lady herſelf told him, ſhe could give him her hand, but could not give him her heart. He ſaid, that was not true. He could call the whole family to contradict it. Could the gentlemen of the jury ſuppoſe for a moment, that earl Fauconberg would have ſacrificed his child to a man of the firſt rank in England, and would not allow her to take the moſt valuable of all poſſeſſions—the man of her heart? This ſhould not have been ſaid any where, inaſmuch as it could not be proved.

This caſe deſerved their moſt ſerious attention, and after they had heard it they would, to the beſt of their judgment, do juſtice between the parties.

The marriage on the 24th of April, 1789, was admitted.

Ann Hancock ſaid, ſhe lived with Mr. H. in the capacity of nurſe to his child. Lady E. left Mr. H. on the 24th of July laſt. They were then at Norfolk houſe, in St. James's Square. Mr. H. on that day ſet off for Lord Petre's at one o'clock, and lady E. went away a little before ſeven. She was going to her father's, lord Fauconberg. The witneſs accompanied lady E. in her carriage from Norfolk houſe to Mr. Gray's ſhop; when they arrived there Lady E. delivered the witneſs a letter for her maid at Norfolk Houſe. Her Ladyſhip never returned again.

On croſs-examination ſhe ſaid, ſhe then knew Lady E. was going to be ſeparated from her huſband, and that ſhe was going to her father's; ſhe had ſeen her unhappy many times, but did not know on what account.

Sarah Scriven ſaid, ſhe lived with Mr. H. in the year 1789, as lady E.'s maid. She fully confirmed the evidence of the laſt witneſs. She ſaw lady E. on the 29th of November laſt at lord Dungannon's, in Henrietta ſtreet, Cavendiſh Square. Mr. B. was in the houſe with her, ſhe ſaid ſhe lived with them.

Mr. Erſkine admitted, that lady E. and Mr. B. had lived as huſband and wife ever ſince the 24th of July laſt.

The witneſs ſaid, ſhe was always about her ladyſhip, and had an opportunity of ſeeing whether ſhe was happy or otherwiſe. Lady E. appeared to the

witneſs

witneſs to be very unhappy, and apparently very much diſtreſſed; ſhe had frequently heard Mr. H. and her lady have words. The cauſe of lady E.'s uneaſineſs was, her having married a man ſhe diſliked. Mr. H. and lady E. took leave of each other on the 24th of July, previous to their leaving Norfolk houſe. They were together alone on that occaſion for two hours or more. Lady E. ſaid to the witneſs, ſhe had been taking leave of Mr. H. She remembered one night, about two years ago, when they were at Suffolk, that Mr. H. and lady E. ſat up till three o'clock in the morning. Her ladyſhip appeared very much flurried and agitated. Mr. H. called the witneſs, and lady E. told her, in the preſence of Mr. H. that ſhe had an hyſteric fit. He brought her ſome medicines to relieve her. Lady E. ſaid ſhe had been talking to Mr. H. but ſhe did not tell the witneſs what. They were frequently quarrelling. This gentleman and lady were very unhappy before their final ſeparation; her ladyſhip ſaid, the cauſe of her unhappineſs was, that ſhe had the misfortune to be married to a man ſhe did not like. This ſhe frequently told the witneſs. She ſaid, ſhe never ſaw Mr. H. uſe lady E. ill; and lady E. always behaved extremely well to her ſervants. Mr. H. ſeemed to be jealous of Mr. B.

John Pearſon ſaid he was groom to Mr. B. He knew lady E. He had ſeen his maſter ſpeak to her in her carriage: and then they have ſometimes gone into Kenſington gardens, and walked together for ten minutes or half an hour. He might have ſeen them do ſo four or five times. There were more ladies with them. He ſaid, he ordered a chaiſe on the 24th of July laſt, at four o'clock in the afternoon, to be ready at ſix. Lady E. came in that chaiſe to Park-Lane; and ſhe and Mr. B. ſet off together, and had lived together ever ſince.

William Gutherie ſaid, he was coachman to Mr. H. and came into his ſervice on Jan. 10th, 1791. He uſed to drive lady E. in her carriage. He knew Mr. B. from April 1791. He conſtantly met her ladyſhip in the park. Firſt of all, a converſation of five or ten minutes uſed to take place between them, and then her ladyſhip would get out and walk in the park, and ſometimes in Kenſington gardens. This happened almoſt every day. He drove her to places of amuſement, though ſhe often went in a chair. He had ſeen Mr. B. come and hand his miſtreſs into the carriage after the opera was over. In the year 1792, he remembered lady E. and Mr. B. going from the opera to the manſion-houſe in the city to a ball. There was a young lady in the carriage with them, but who ſhe was he did not know. Mr. B. on all occaſions paid particular attention to lady E. Mr. B. never was at Mr. H.'s houſe.

On croſs-examination he ſaid, Mr. H. went very ſeldom to public places of amuſment. Lady E. uſed to go to Ranelagh, and return at two or three o'clock in the morning. Mr. H. did not go there, though Mr. B. frequently did. He ſaid he drove lady E. another lady, and Mr. B. twice to Ranelagh. Mr. H. he ſaid, uſed to ſee lady E. at breakfaſt, at dinner, and what not. Lady E. alſo attended routs, but ſhe went to them in a chair. He did not know whether Mr. H. went to routs. She came home at three, four, five, and ſix, in the morning. Mr. H. had gone to bed. This was the caſe for a great length of time.

Mr. Bellaſyſe ſaid, he was a diſtant relation of lord Fauconberg's, and alſo of Mr. H. He ſaw them in the month of October after they were married. They did not ſeem to live on the moſt pleaſant terms. The cauſe of their differences was the jealouſy which Mr. H. entertained of Mr. B. He could not ſay he ever ſaw Mr. H. treat lady E. with unkindneſs. Some few words ſometimes paſſed between them, which ſeemed to be owing to that cauſe.

On croſs-examination he ſaid, to the beſt of his recollection the firſt time he perceived any appearance of jealouſy was in about a year and a half after the marriage. He ſaid, he was made a confidential friend on both ſides, and he uſed his beſt endeavours to make them agree as huſband and wife ought to do.

DEFENCE.

Mr. Erſkine ſaid, "The plaintiff's counſel has beſpoke an addreſs from me which you muſt not expect to hear. He has thought it right, either in courteſey to me, as I am willing to believe in part, and undoubtedly in part for the purpoſes of this cauſe, that you ſhould ſuppoſe you are to be addreſſed with a degree of eloquence which moſt undoubtedly I never poſſeſſed, and if I did, I ſhould be incapable at this moment of exerting it; becauſe the moſt eloquent man, in order to exert his eloquence, muſt find his mind free from embarraſſment on the occaſion on which he is to ſpeak. I am not in that condition. My friend has expreſſed himſelf as the friend of the plaintiff. He does not regard him more than I do, and hardly knows him better. I ſtand in the ſame predicament towards my own honourable client. I know him, and becauſe I know him I regard him alſo; and my embarraſſment only ariſes at being obliged to diſcuſs this queſtion in a public court of juſtice, which if I were enabled to refer, I ſhould feel no manner of embarraſſment in being called upon to ſettle it. —My embarraſſment is abundantly increaſed when I ſee preſent a noble perſon, high, very high in rank, in this kingdom, but not higher in rank than he is in my eſtimation. I ſpeak of the noble duke of Norfolk, who moſt undoubtedly feels ſomewhat at being obliged to come here as a witneſs in the cauſe of a perſon ſo nearly allied to him. I am perſuaded there is no man in court, who has ſo little ſenſibility as not to feel, that a perſon in my ſituation muſt be a little embarraſſed in diſcuſſing a queſtion of this ſort, between ſuch parties as I have deſcribed. He deſired you would take care not to ſuffer argument, obſervation, or eloquence, to be called into the field to draw your minds from the evidence, on which alone you ought to decide. I wiſh at the ſame moment he had not introduced himſelf as a witneſs, without the ordinary ceremony, by telling you, he was an eye-witneſs to the agony of his noble client. I will not follow his example. This part of the cauſe ſtands on his ſingle, unſupported, unſworn, evidence. No relation is called to ſupport it, though we are told the whole houſe of Fauconberg, Bellaſyſe, and Norfolk, are in the avenues of the court, ready to be called at my diſcretion; and yet he is the only witneſs to it. though it might have been proved by ſo many illuſtrious perſons.

"He ſtates, that the child born on the 12th of Auguſt, 1791, muſt have been the child of its honourable parent, and therefore Mr. H. cannot ſay the parental mind has been wrung. He cannot ſay, "hereafter no ſon of mine ſucceeds." He can ſay none of theſe things. As this child was born Auguſt 12, 1791, Mr. H. muſt be ſuppoſed to have been the author of its exiſtence in 1790, and therefore I have a right to ſay, that during all that interval this gentleman could not have the leaſt reaſonable cauſe to complain againſt Mr. B."

Mr. Erſkine ſaid, the next day ſtated was July 24, 1793, and ſaid, there was no evidence that there was any thing improper between lady E. and Mr. B. previous to that time. He wiſhed to diſembarraſs the cauſe from another difficulty, that a divorce could not take place before the birth of the child, and that, if a ſon, under certain contingencies, he muſt be duke of Norfolk. That he denied. In a ſimilar caſe, that of Mr. Stuart, a gentleman in Scotland, the lords and commons of England not only paſſed an act of divorce, but on finding there was no acceſs on the part of the huſband, and that conſequently the child was not the child of the huſband, baſtardized that iſſue. What then remained in this cauſe which muſt ſtand on the evidence? How did the plaintiff make out that he had loſt, and had been deprived of the comfort and ſociety of his wife by the miſconduct of the defendant? The loſs of ſociety, of domeſtic happineſs, and of peace, was the foundation of the action. Before any thing could be loſt, it muſt have exiſted: Before any thing could have been taken away, it muſt have been poſſeſſed. Before the ſeduction of a woman's affections from a man, he muſt have poſſeſſed thoſe affec-

tions.

tions. If it turned out that the cafe was ſupported, the jury would deal with it as with other caſes that were ſupported. He ſpeaks of his client in terms of regard and reſpect, and I have ſhewn already that I am not diſpoſed to differ from him. He ſtates the plaintiff as a branch of a moſt illuſtrious houſe, as caſting the eyes of affection upon a diſengaged woman, a lady of rank equal to his own, or at leaſt ſuitable to his own——He ſtates a marriage of mixed affection, and endeavours to ſhew this young couple with all the ardour of love flying into each other's embraces—He ſhews a child the fruit of that affection—he ſhews an adulterer coming to diſturb all their happineſs, and to deſtroy all that comfort which he deſcribes—he ſhews a young man coming with that raſhneſs which diſtinguiſhes people of that age; careleſs of the comforts he was about to deſtroy, and thinking of nothing but how he ſhould gratify his luſtful appetites at the expence of another man's honour and peace—he repreſents the huſband watching over his wife, anxious to prevent, and feeling all that affection which has been ſo warmly deſcribed.

If that caſe was made out, which he was confident it could not, Mr. H. had a right to aſk for damages, though Mr. B. was not in a condition to pay them. Mr. E. ſaid, he would aſſert that Mr. H. knew that lady E.'s mind was irredeemably fixed on his client; but it was enough for him that the thing exiſted; and he was about to ſtate (would to God that it ſeldom happened in this country! we ſhould have a race of nobles worthy of their anceſtors, maintaining their high ſtations, if we were to ſee matches better adjuſted than they are), that, inſtead of this honourable couple coming together with all that affection that ought to diſtinguiſh perſons in that ſtate, he ſhould prove that this unfortunate lady was dragged, by the will of her parents, as a victim to this gentleman's bed. He did not mean to ſay that Mr. H. knew it; but ſo the fact was. Mr. E. having deſcribed the happineſs of the married ſtate when love was the foundation of the union, ſaid, inſtead of that happineſs I will now draw up the curtains of this marriage bed, and will ſhew you a ſcene which I am ſure every good man muſt lament. I will ſhew you a man and woman in the vigour of life; a man of a moſt amiable diſpoſition I am ready to admit; a man of a vigorous body and a handſome perſon, and a woman whoſe beauty I am willing to ſay was equal to any rank, any fortune, and with every thing to bleſs them, doomed to worſe than a priſon. On the marriage day, aye, on the marriage night, ſhe was in tears; not the tears of modeſty, though her modeſty was undoubted; not the tears of fear; not the tears one might expect from a virgin, but thoſe of violence, miſery, and deſpair. I may ſtate what ſhe ſaid to her huſband:

Believe me, Howard,
Such hearts as ours were never pair'd above;
Ill ſuited to each other; join'd, not match'd;
Some ſullen influence, a foe to both,
Has wrought this fatal marriage to undo us.
Mark but the frame and temper of our minds,
How very much we differ: ev'n this day,
That fills thee with ſuch ecſtacy and tranſport,
To me brings nothing that ſhould make me bleſs it,
Or think it better than the day before,
Or any other in the courſe of time,
That duly took its turn, and was forgotten.

I will prove, that on the marriage night ſhe ſaid, ſhe would rather go to Newgate than to the embraces of her huſband; and that day after day, and night after night, ſhe ſpent her time in tears.

Mr. E. here made a number of very juſt obſervations on the ariſtocracy of the country. He ſaid, theſe were the moſt extraordinary times that were ever recorded in hiſtory, when the whole habitable earth ſeemed to be in a ſtate of change and fluctuation. This cauſe begot in him many reflections. He had

had heard much of ther ariſtocracy of the country; he had heard much of rank and dignity, and long might he hear of it, for rank and ſtation muſt always exiſt, in ſome ſhape or other. Would to God the nobles of the land would imitate a little more cloſely the example of their illuſtrious anceſtors, and inſtead of going from the opera to the play, and from the play to Ranelagh or to a maſquerade, they would attend their hoſpitable halls: let them, like their fathers, ſpread innumerable bleſſings among the lower orders of the people; let them ſet an example to others of genuine morals; let them pay ſome regard and attention to the affections of their children; let the nobles of England do this, and they would do more to preſerve the country than all the informations and terrors of ſtate enginery that could be decreed. The neceſſary effect would be, an illuſtrious race of nobles, vigorous in mind and pure in morals.

Such, he ſaid, was the inveterate reluctance of this lady to Mr. H. that he was not allowed the privileges of a huſband for months and months after the marriage. Her affection was irredeemably fixed upon another. What was the cauſe of Mr. H.'s uneaſineſs? According to the plaintiff's caſe, it was the jealouſy of Mr. B. But what if it turned out on the other hand, that lord Fauconberg's family had ſeduced the wife of Mr. B.? for he ſaid, he conſidered the lady as the wife of Mr. B. and he could hardly conſider himſelf in any other light than as a plaintiff in this cauſe.

Mr. E. ſaid, he did not come there to reproach Mr. H. but to pity him, and he called on the jury to pity his client. He ſaw the woman of his heart fall into the hands of another. He went away a deſponding man. His health declined. He went into the country to recruit it, and it appeared that for months and months he never ſaw this lady. The defendant was one of an illuſtrious family. He had ſiſters, one married into an illuſtrious family, and another yet to be married. Lord Lucan was a perſon of high rank. Mr. B. had no property, though he had ſome expectations. He was certain, that Mr. H. did not come into the court for the purpoſe of taking a large ſum of money out of the pockets of Mr. B. and Mr. E. conceived it would not be very creditable to the jury to give to the plaintiff that which would be diſgraceful in him to receive.

Mrs. Biſhop was the firſt witneſs called on the part of the defendant. She ſaid, ſhe went into the family of lord Fauconberg about five weeks before the marriage of lady E. She was lady E.'s own woman. She remembered, that on the morning of her marriage ſhe attended lady E. before ſhe left her chamber. She cried very much, trembled exceedingly, and ſeemed to be very unhappy. She was young, and very beautiful. Mr. H. was nearly of her own age, a handſome, accompliſhed young man. Lady E. ſaid, "Mind you call me early in the morning." She called her ladyſhip about nine o'clock. She went into the room after Mr. H. had left it. Lady E. was in bed. She threw her arms about the witneſs's neck, and cried very much, but did not ſpeak. This unhappineſs and ſhedding of tears continued for about a fortnight after the marriage. The family then returned to town, that her ladyſhip might be preſented at court.

In general, Mr. H. retired to reſt before lady E. who uſed to come home very late, at three, four, five, and ſix o'clock in the morning. After ſhe came home, ſhe ſometimes ſlept an hour in a chair, and the witneſs was forced to wake her and put her to bed. She recollected that lady E. once ſaid, ſhe would as ſoon go to Newgate as go to bed to her huſband. Her ladyſhip was ſometimes in very good ſpirits, and ſometimes very dull. The witneſs once ſaid ſomething to lady E. about her wedding clothes. "Indeed, Polly," replied her ladyſhip, "when I had theſe clothes I never thought of marrying Mr. H." When the family was in Suffolk, and one of her ladyſhip's ſiſters was in the houſe, the witneſs recollected that lady E. left her huſband's bed and went to her ſiſter's. The witneſs never ſaw nor heard any words be-

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tween them; but lady E. was very unhappy at times. One day, after she had been at Kensington gardens, her ladyship seemed to be very unhappy. The witness asked her what was the matter? She replied, she had met B. in the gardens, and that he had turned up his nose at her.

Lord George Conway, and Mr. Greville were called to prove, that Mr. B. was acquainted with lady E. before her marriage with Mr. H. and that their regard and affection was mutual. They said, that after lady E.'s marriage with Mr. H. Mr. B. went to Bath, Cheltenham, &c. and that he did not see her for many months after her marriage.

Mr. Singleton said, he saw Mr. H. and lady E. shortly after their marriage, and that she did not appear to be extremely fond of Mr. H.—He saw reasons for Mr. H. to be dissatisfied with the conduct of his lady. Mr. H. told him he did not think that she was particularly attached to him, and that she would not allow him to use the privileges of a husband. This was about six weeks or two months after the marriage, and she had refused down to that time.

Charles Morris was next called.

Mr. E. said, he did not wish that any more evidence should come out, which was so distressing to every person nearly connected with the parties, and therefore he had no objection, if it was agreeable to Mr. Mingay, that the cause should stop here.

This being agreed to, the Lord Chief Justice addressed the Jury as follows:

"Gentlemen of the jury, The cause is now arrived at that period which calls for the discharge of a duty which peculiarly belongs to you, to ascertain the damages which the plaintiff comes to demand, and which justice requires for the injury he has received.

"I had not been long on the seat of justice, before I felt I should best discharge my duty to the public, by making the law of the land subservient to the laws of morality and religion; and therefore, in various cases that have come before me, when I saw a considerable degree of guilt, I have pressed the judgment of juries to go along with me in enforcing the sanctions of religion and morality by the heavy penalties of the law; and I have found juries co-operate with me in trying how far the immorality of a libertine age would be corrected, by letting all parties know, that they best consulted their own interest by discharging those duties they owed to God and society.

"Causes of this kind have very different complexions. Causes have come before me, where I have thought it incumbent on juries to discharge plaintiffs with small damages. Causes of this kind have come before me, where I have thought the very cause of action failed, and therefore the plaintiff has been nonsuited. There have also been causes of this sort where juries have given very large damages.

"This cause has about it a character and complexion different from all I ever witnessed, different from all I have heard of in the history of the jurisprudence of this country. It is *emphatically* an unfortunate cause.

"If I had found the defendant making use of the friendship of the plaintiff, entering his house, and obtaining the confidence of his wife; if I had found him using the liberty of access as the means of seduction; I should have thought no damages put on the record too high for the plaintiff to receive at your hands. But this is not that case. To the plaintiff no imputation on earth belongs. He appears to have acted with the honour belonging to the most illustrious house of which he is so important a member. But at the moment he received this lady's hand, he did not receive her affections. She was never seduced from his arms, because her affections were engaged from the beginning, and irredeemably fixed upon another. To the defendant, for a great part of the time, I can impute no blame at all; he did that which was difficult for a young man; he seems to have bridled his passions for a considerable time; he retired with his friends, young men, branches of honourable families, to the country, to see whether absence might not wean his affections. Unfortunately for both, the absence was not of very long continuance; he returned to town

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—they saw each other. The half-extinguished flame was again lighted up, and the unfortunate consequence followed which you have heard.

"It is for you, on this occasion, to ascertain the damages. The action complains of the loss of the comfort and society a man ought to receive in the married state. Unfortunately for the plaintiff, this comfort and society hardly ever began—but still he has a right to expect some damages. I should give damages, not merely nominal damages, but damages, not to a very large amount. These damages will shew the sense you have of the immorality, for that is not to be defended. You will not give large damages which shall press a young man, who, it is clear, at one time of his life had weaned himself from the unfortunate snare the beauty and perfections of this lady had got him into. On these considerations I shall leave the cause in your hands: —You will decide it better on your own suggestions than on any observations I can make to you."

The jury immediately found a verdict for the plaintiff.—Damages ONE THOUSAND POUNDS.

Reflections on Unreasonable Sorrow.

THERE is scarcely any affliction so poignant, the severity of which will not be abated by the lenient hand of time; but they surely discover no greatness of mind, who do not find relief, under the pressure of their grief, from moral and from religious considerations. Sorrow is the common lot of humanity, and immoderate complainings, when we meet with any disappointments whatever, are the certain signs of a childish imbecility. From the numerous train of misfortunes which are continually surrounding us, we should always be prepared for every shock "which flesh is heir to."

People with weak minds are apt to exclaim, that nothing can exceed the misery which they endure; but though the cup of affliction appears swelled to the brim, it may still admit of an additional drop; and when we think the measure of our woes is full, it rises even above despair. The effects of this mental perturbation are frequently mistaken. Weak spirits ever seem deep touched; great souls more calm and unconcerned: yet the former do not feel more, perhaps not so much, as the latter; but having less fortitude, they are less able to bear the sufferings with which they are visited.

It is not the heaving breast, the dejected look, or the streaming eye, which marks the violence of internal sorrow; those signatures are to be acquired by wilful indulgence. The widow who appears to lament the loss of her deceased husband, can call up obsequious tears into her disconsolate eyes, while her unfeeling heart overflows with joy.

Noble minds are superior to the common modes of grief. Their sorrows are silent and invisible to vulgar eyes. Sometimes, indeed, when they labour to suppress the pang of sensibility, the philosopher will be conquered by the man. The gushing tear will start; but a masculine effort of resolution will check the effeminate stream by which reason would be disgraced. On such men the load of grief may lie heavy, but it will not weigh them down.—Their strength increases with their burthen, and they gain vigour from despondence. By deep affliction their spirits are roused, their intellectual forces are collected, and they become, in consequence of a noble opposition, victorious.

To give encouragement to woe is, in some degree, impious; it is to make resistance against the decrees of Providence. We are born to experience calamities in this world, and the many severe trials which we undergo, are sufficient to inform us that we should not fondly attach ourselves to any sublunary satisfactions: by making a proper use of our trials and calamities here we shall stand the fairest chance of being happy hereafter.

The strongest connections by friendship or consanguinity cannot always last; they must all be broken; and nature will shudder when the affections ties are dissolved. To be void of feeling is to be destitute of humanity. To mourn the loss of our friends and re-

tions, is to pay a debt due to human nature; but when we indulge the luxury of ſorrow, we only pay a tribute to our conſtitutional weakneſs.

Virtue is the pupil of affliction. The man who was never inſtructed by that ſtern tutoreſs, is in perpetual danger of falling a prey to approaching miſery. But though affliction is our tutoreſs, we cannot wiſh her to be our companion. Let us imbibe her precepts, and make haſte to withdraw ourſelves from her rigid ſociety, or ſhe will tyrannize where ſhe ought only to give inſtruction.

Minds formed for reflection, and armed with reſolution, can ſupport themſelves in the moſt unfortunate ſituations, by the exertion of their own powers. They conquer the enemy at once by a vigorous repulſe; others, weakened by puſillanimity, wait till the arrows of their adverſary are blunted by time.

The ignorant million think that a dry eye is the ſure mark of a hardened heart; and falſely, as well as fooliſhly imagine that a torrent of tears is a certain teſtimony of ſincere concern. How egregiouſly are they miſtaken? the vehemence of public lamentation is always a ſign of imbecility, and often of hypocritical art. In proportion to the ſincerity of our grief we ſhall be the more ſtudious to conceal it, and the more ſtrenuous to ſurmount it. Thoſe who are truly affected, are the moſt ready to liſten to the ſoothing voice of conſolation. When our grief riſes from the ſeelings of nature, we are glad of any relief: but when it only reſults from a vain deſire to render ourſelves popular, we ſtudiouſly reject it.

From what has been ſaid, how eaſy is it, between real and counterfeited ſorrow, to draw the diſcriminating line?

Man is born to trouble. He comes weeping into the world, wholly dependent on a nurſe's care. When able to ſpeak his ſchool-hours add to his affliction: taſks are a pain, and learning is a trouble. The paſſions ſorely torment him afterwards;—every man is ambitious in ſome reſpect. Love torments him—marriage adds to his troubles—a family increaſes them—and old age completes the burthen. Since ſorrow then is common, why repine?

Some Account of Cheltenham. In a Letter to a Friend.

Cheltenham, Sept. 1792.

Dear Sir,

SOON after finiſhing my laſt letter, I ſet off with —— on a viſit to this periodical ſeat of pleaſures and gay delights. I have already noticed that the road from Glouceſter to Cheltenham, is not the moſt agreeable in the whole county, and we were the leſs diſpoſed to be pleaſed with it on the preſent occaſion, from the accidental occurrence of a furious tempeſt of wind and rain, which pelted and purſued us the greater part of the way. The ſky, however, became ſerene before we entered Cheltenham, and 'partial evil,' became 'univerſal good,' the reſt of the day proving uncommonly fine.

You have heard much of Cheltenham lately. A certain melancholy event occaſioned it to be talked of almoſt to deſtruction. I need ſcarcely remind you that to the operation of its waters, was attributed that illneſs which 'eclipſed the gaiety of the nation,' and for a time filled all mens' minds with fearful preſages. For a year or two after this affair, Cheltenham laboured under a deplorable ſcarcity of viſitors. Whimſical faſhionables were afraid of becoming irrational, and blockheads trembled for their underſtanding. But the age of prejudice is ſeldom long. The beſt of men may for a time be deceived, and the worſt may endeavour to keep up the bubble, *ſed magna eſt veritas et prevalebit.* Some well timed information, and a little common ſenſe reflection ſoon convinced the public that the Cheltenham waters could have no more effect in producing the malady alluded to, than any other waters. People began to recover from their panic, and for the laſt two ſeaſons particularly, the place has been ſo crowded with viſitors, as to occaſion ſpeculations in building to a conſiderable ex-

tent. Some dealers in houſes projected a whole ſtreet, to lead from the principal ſtreet to the ſpa, with a colonade, under the ſhelter of which the company might walk ſafely the whole way in the worſt of weathers. But a few of theſe houſes only have been begun; the corner houſe to the ſtreet, a mere ſhell, was offered for ſale at 2000l.; but was obliged to be diſpoſed of for half the ſum. The colonade walk is accordingly given up; but that the public may be at no loſs to underſtand what a very fine thing they have loſt, propoſals have been iſſued for a print of it, as intended to be finiſhed; and the modeſt price of one guinea is aſked for this print. I queſtion whether the proprietors will be as ſucceſsful as Harry Fielding was when he adverti ſed 'Eurydice,' a farce, *as it was damned* at the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane.'

I have always thought, that our proprietors of public places are guilty of a very great error in overlooking the whimſical and fickle caſt of the public taſte. Becauſe a public place is occaſionally crowded to a degree of inconvenience, and many perſons cannot gain admittance, they immediately think of enlarging their premiſes, I will venture to ſay that in moſt caſes where this has been done, they will be unſucceſsful in the end. For, independent of the conſideration that public *liking* is an uncertain thing, and leſs to be depended on than any thing I know, the wind not excepted, it would always be good policy to keep up the notion that ſuch a place is ſo *amazingly* crowded, as to diſappoint thoſe who have not been very early in their attendance, or in their application for places. The public, that is, the *amateurs* of amuſements, like *waſps* to go to crowded places, whereas a thin aſſembly or playhouſe, chills and damps their amuſement, and even diſpirits the performers. Cheltenham has at preſent the good fortune to pleaſe, and perhaps it may afford a few more lodging houſes, but no man can tell what may happen to create a change in the public taſte. Not to mention other cauſes of fickleneſs and inconſtancy; who can ſay whether in the courſe of a few years, men and women may not even become ſo wiſe as to think that the time ſpent in a watering place, may be as profitably ſpent at home, or in travelling?—But I only ſuppoſe this *poſſible*; and I ſubmit it as a conjecture to be examined, with the greateſt deference to the majeſty of faſhion.

Be this as it may, the company is at preſent more numerous than can be conveniently accommodated; ladies of *ton* have lodgings over barber's ſhops; and lords and dukes can with difficulty procure temporary conveniencies at the inns. Every room, garret, and outhouſe is filled. In this ſtate of affairs, the utmoſt that a ſtranger can expect is a pair of freſh horſes to carry him ſomewhere elſe. I muſt obſerve, however, that notwithſtanding this flow of buſineſs, civility, and tolerably moderate charges are *the order of the day*. This is a circumſtance which deſerves to be mentioned, and I ſhould deem it unpardonable to omit it, eſpecially as I am perhaps making too free with the genius and nature of watering places, or at leaſt, it is very probable I ſhall do ſo before I cloſe this letter.

Cheltenham is a town of ſome antiquity, although there occurs little remarkable in its hiſtory. It conſiſts principally of one ſtreet, about a mile in length, well ſheltered from cold blaſts by the neighbouring hills; a great many of the houſes are built in a genteel ſtile, and the fronts of moſt of the public buildings being to the ſtreet, is a circumſtance which adds conſiderably to its appearance. The church is built, as many churches are, in the form of a croſs; the octagonal ſpire is not only a capital decoration to it, but forms a beautiful object from many diſtant ſpots, which will come to be mentioned hereafter. The church-yard is one of the moſt beautiful I ever ſaw, and is agreeably ſhaded by double rows of lime trees. From this, by an eaſy aſcent, through an avenue of tall elms, you approach the ſpa, the waters of which have enjoyed conſiderable reputation for many years. Above the ſpa is another walk, called the upper walk, ſhaded by lime-trees, and well calculat-

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ed for thoſe unlaborious *ſtrolls* which *fine folks* enjoy after drinking the waters.

Theſe waters, on which ſeveral treatiſes have been written, are impregnated with ſalts, ſulphur, ſteel and calcareous earth, and their virtues are both purgative and reſtorative. In what degree, and in what caſes they are ſucceſsful, we ſeldom learn. Anciently regiſters of cures uſed to be kept at ſuch places, drawn up by the phyſician, and ſubſcribed by the parties. This is a circumſtance, Dr. Campbell ſays, that ought to be remembered and revived, at every remarkable ſpring and bath in the kingdom, for reaſons ſo evident, that they need not be enumerated. You perceive, my dear ſir, that the learned *political ſurveyor*, in the goodneſs of his heart, imagined that the majority of people come to ſuch places for health. Alas! if this were the caſe, what occaſion have we for ball rooms and theatres? For, if it be ſaid, that theſe are in ſome reſpect *medicinal*, it may be anſwered, that, if ſo, they may be taken in London to much better purpoſe, the *ingredients* being confeſſedly of the ſuperior kind, and, I think, generally better *mixed*.

This medicinal ſpring was firſt diſcovered in 1716, according to the accounts one reads; but I ſhould ſuppoſe it may be traced farther back, from the following epitaph in the church:

Franciſcus Owen,
Herefordiæ natus
Oxoniæ artium } Magiſter.
Cheltenhamiæ *Ludi* }
Hic mortale ſuum depoſuit, Oct. 9, 1702,
Expectans reſurrectionem futuri.

Now, I cannot find that Cheltenham had any *ludi*, or amuſements, before the diſcovery of the waters induced company to viſit the place. Perhaps this gentleman was the firſt who acted in the important capacity of maſter of the ceremonies.

The amuſements here are much the ſame as at other places of ſummer viſiting; balls, plays, card parties, &c. Public breakfaſts have of late been diſcontinued. The preſent company of players is much better in point of talents, than we meet with generally in the country, and the theatre is well frequented. I do not, however, mention this as a conſequence of their merit, for if they were the vileſt that ever 'nature's journeyman made,' the company could not refrain from going to the theatre. Time, that lively, perhaps I ſhould ſay, long-lived and irreconcileable enemy, hangs heavy in places of this kind; and the viſitors are obliged to a manager who will furniſh them with a tolerable pretence for getting rid of it.—The maſter of the ceremonies is ſuppoſed to clear 600l. a year by his place, and I hear him mentioned as a reſpectable and deſerving man. It is rather ſingular, if any thing were ſingular that depends on faſhion, that here and at Bath, &c. &c. the maſter of the ceremonies ſhould poſſeſs abſolute power over thoſe who, in other places, will acknowledge no reſtraint whatſoever upon the nature or duration of their amuſements. Beau Naſh, if I remember right, was among the firſt of this order of maſters, and no prevalence of democratic principles is likely to bring their ſovereignty into contempt. I know not whether it would be practicable to remove this inſtitution to the metropolis, but it is highly probable that a ſovereign veſted with abſolute powers, would be of great ſervice in regulating our public amuſements, and prevent thoſe inſults and inconveniencies to which the reputable part of an audience are expoſed by proſtitutes and profligates.

The life of thoſe who viſit watering places is ſo very uniform, that the journal of one day only may ſerve for the whole ſeaſon, at leaſt, with very trifling variations. In the morning, the company aſſemble at the ſpa, where they drink the waters, and converſe with their friends on the affairs of the preceding night, and form arrangements for the *buſineſs* of the day; a general ſaunter continues here until nine o'clock, when the company ſeparate for breakfaſt. While at the ſpa, the company are regaled by a band of muſic, conſiſting of five performers. The learned and *inviting* author of the Cheltenham guide has a note on this, worth

transcribing, either for your uſe, or amuſement, which ever you pleaſe. 'This,' ſays he, ſpeaking of the muſic, 'is an entertainment which generally gives great delight to perſons of all ages, and it is highly probable, that ſuch an addition to the natural beauties of the ſpot may *contribute* to the *operation* of the waters with greater ſucceſs; for the ſpirits being put into motion, and moſt agreeably touched by the harmony of the inſtruments, the ſenſible fibres become more pliant, and the ſeveral organs better adapted to the free exerciſe of their different functions.' This is an addition to the various powers aſcribed to muſic. It can cure the bite of a venomous inſect, lead an army on to victory, ſooth the ſavage breaſt, ſoften rocks, bend the knotted oak, and—aſſiſt the operation of purgative waters. The latter effect, however, I am obliged to take for granted, as I made no experiments. *A poſteriori*, therefore, I have nothing to ſay, but *à priori*, the talents of this band did not appear to me to 'touch the ſpirits *moſt agreeably*.'

After breakfaſt, ſome of the company ride out in their carriages, but the greater part aſſemble at the various goſſipping ſhops, circulating library, &c. or ſaunter up and down the ſtreet until fatigue compels them to return home. There are no walks near town where one can enjoy the ſurrounding ſcenery of the country. At length, dreſs and dinner come opportunely to make away with three or four hours; and the aſſembly, or the theatre cloſe the evening. The ſame courſe is repeated 'to-morrow, and to-morrow and to-morrow.' I leave you to judge of the miſchief, which a day of rain muſt occaſion under ſuch circumſtances. The gloom of the metropolis in November is nothing to it. I have always thought, my dear ſir, that there is far more of mortification than pleaſure in the amuſements of faſhionable people. Idleneſs is in itſelf a puniſhment ſo great, that it is wonderful ſo many people voluntarily inflict it upon themſelves. I ſcarcely know any life that is not preferable to that of perfect idleneſs, and ſuch, with very few exceptions, is the life of thoſe who frequent watering places. Nor is idleneſs the only mortification to which they ſubject themſelves. They conſent to every kind of inconvenience, paltry and expenſive lodgings, the groſſeſt impoſitions, and, upon the whole, a waſte of money, to which it is impoſſible to look back with any ſatisfaction. What for example, can be ſo ridiculous as to behold men and women of rank and ſenſe, ſupporting, with eager profeſſion, that moſt contemptible of all juggles, a *raffle!* and even talking with rapture of their ſucceſs—when they have an opportunity. This morning a young ſprig of faſhion has won a toy, and it forms the converſation of the whole place! What effects watering places produce on the health can be judged only by the ſick, who bear a very ſmall proportion indeed, unleſs perhaps at Bath or Briſtol. Margate, Brighton and Cheltenham are merely places of amuſement, and the propriety or impropriety of viſiting them can be ſeldom conſidered unleſs with that view. As diſſipation increaſes, and an imitation of faſhionable life becomes more general, theſe places will be crowded in proportion, and the metropolis, for ſome months in each year, muſt lie under the imputation of being a peſtilential place.

Where time hangs heavy, little things will pleaſe. Trifles in themſelves contemptible are important to vacant minds. The campany are at preſent *prodigiouſly* pleaſed to ſtare at a woman of faſhion, who diverts them in various ways. She dances, and every eye is fixed upon her; ſhe walks to the ſpa, and all the world follows her. Her dreſs is an object of great importance, not from its ſuperior elegance or taſte, but from its ſingularity; habited as an Indian princeſs, ſhe ſmokes tobacco in the true eaſtern ſtile. The beauty of her face, in pity to the beholders, is concealed under a thick layer of paint; and her delicate and well formed ancle may be gueſſed at only from the tightneſs of her *boots!* They tell me that ſhe leads the faſhions, and that the place would be nothing without her, and that ſhe is charitable and gives a great deal of money to the poor. This, indeed, is an amiable *trait* of her

her character. Let us ſay upon this account, 'Woman, thy ſins are forgiven,' I ſhall always allow that he who makes the poor happy, may be excuſed when he makes himſelf a fool.

I am afraid, my dear ſir, that I have dwelt longer on this ſubject, than certain friends of ours, to whom I know you will ſhew this letter, may think juſt and proper. But I cannot eaſily get rid of certain habits of thinking. I am no enemy to amuſement; I wiſh, indeed, occaſionally, to partake of moſt of our amuſements. But I would have the *amateurs* of pleaſurable life remember that they are rational creatures, and that time was given to us, not to teaze and torture it, as children do kittens, from ſheer ignorance. I could not but obſerve here, what, however, I have obſerved at every watering place, that young ladies are very apt to acquire a boldneſs of manner, which is ungraceful and unbecoming. Aſſociations between young people of both ſexes are here made on the moſt familiar terms: for a young gentleman is, indeed, ſo neceſſary an appendage to a family party, that unleſs ſomething very notorious is known of him, he is ſeldom, uninvited, and unemployed.

The *ſeaſon* at Cheltenham laſts between four and five months, according to the ſtate of the weather. The company generally exceed five hundred. The inhabitants of the town are about two thouſand; ſome new houſes are building, for which very high rents are aſked: the advantages of ſuch ſpeculations, as I have already remarked, muſt depend on the quantity of *faſhion* granted to the place from year to year. The increaſe of population in a place ſupported chiefly by periodical *flights* from the metropolis, muſt at laſt be ſtationary: the advantages to be reaped from ſtrangers, being precarious, are not always very deſirable, nor always conducive to honeſty in dealing — This remark muſt be underſtood generally. It has no particular reference to this place. The only manufacture here is that of cotton ſtockings, and the women and children of the lower ſort find employment in combing and ſpinning woollen yarn for the clothiers.

I am, &c.

An Account of a Body, which had been found entirely converted into Hair, a conſiderable Time after it was Buried. From the Acts of Leipſic.

ABOUT forty-three years ago, a woman was interred at Nuremberg, in a wooden coffin painted black, according to the cuſtom of the country. The earth, wherein her body was depoſited, was dry and yellow, as it is for the moſt part in the environs of that city. Of three bodies buried in the ſame grave, this woman's was laid the deepeſt in the ground; and, there being an occaſion to make room for a fourth body, the grave was dug up anew; but, to the great ſurpriſe of the digger, when he had removed the two uppermoſt coffins, he perceived a conſiderable quantity of hair that had made its way through the ſlits and crevices of the coffin. The lid being taken off, there appeared a perfect reſemblance of a human figure, the eyes, noſe, mouth, ears, and all other parts, being very diſtinct; but from the crown of the head to the ſoles of the feet, it was covered with very long thick and frizzled hair. The grave digger, after examining it for ſome time, happened to touch the upper part of the head; but was more ſurpriſed than before, on ſeeing the entire body ſhrink, and nothing at laſt remained in his hand, but a bundle of rough hair, which inſenſibly aſſumed a browniſh-red colour.

The learned Honoratus Fabri, Lib. 3. de Plantis, and ſeveral other authors, are of opinion, that hair, wool, feathers, nails, horns, teeth, &c. are nothing but vegetables. If it be ſo, we need not be ſurpriſed to ſee them grow on the bodies of animals, even after their death, as has been frequently obſerved. Petrus Borellus, Hiſt. Obſ. Med. Cent. I. Obſ. 10, pretends, that theſe productions may be tranſplanted as vegetables, and may grow in a different place from that where they firſt germinated. He alſo relates, in ſome of his obſervations on this ſubject, among others, that of a tooth drawn out and

tranſplanted,

tranſplanted, which may appear pretty ſingular.

Though the external ſurface of bodies is the uſual place for the growth of hair, it has, notwithſtanding, been ſometimes found on the tongue, in the interior of the heart, and on its ſurface; in the breaſt and kidnies; and in other glandular and muſcular parts; but there is no internal part where it is oftener found than in the ovarium of females. This has been obſerved in three different ſubjects by Dr. Tyſon, as we find it related in the philoſophical collections of Mr. Hooke who alſo tells us, on the teſtimony of Mr. Arnold, that a man, hanged at Tyburn for theft, was found, in a very ſhort time after he was taken away from the gallows, covered over in a very extraordinary manner with hair.

A Remarkable Speech of Baron Tomlinſon to the Sheriffs of London, when Sworn in, 1659.

How do you, Mr. Warner?
God ſave you, Mr. Love.

GENTLEMEN citizens; I obſerve in you three things: firſt, that ye are well clad; from whence I note, that ye are no ſlovens. Truly I wiſh I were a ſheriff, ſo it were not chargeable, and that I might always be in the office; for certainly a ſheriff can never be a cold, his gown is ſo warm; and, on my word, yours ſeem to be excellent good ſcarlet. Some men may aſk; why do you wear red gowns, and not blue or green? As for blue, it is a colour which ſignifies conſtancy: now, conſtancy cannot be attributed to ſheriffs; for a ſheriff is a ſheriff this year and none the next. As for green, it is Mahomet's colour, and ſo too heatheniſh for a Chriſtian. I confeſs ſuille-morte, which ſignifies decay, had been the moſt proper colour for a ſheriff, becauſe he puts off his gown with the fall of the leaf; and, ſecondly, becauſe it may decay his eſtate, if he be too expenſive in his office. But next to that, red is the moſt convenient colour; for indeed moſt handſome and delectable things are red, as roſes, pomgranates, maidenheads, the lips, the tongue, &c. ſo that indeed our anceſtors did wiſely to clothe magiſtrates with this decent and becoming colour. It is true I have a gown too, but they make me wear the worſt of any baron of the Exchequer; it is plain cloth, as you ſee, without any lining; yet my comfort is, I am ſtill a baron, and I hope I ſhall be ſo as long as I live; when I am dead I care not who is baron, or whether there be a baron or no. The next thing I obſerve is, that ye look plump and ruddy; from whence I give a ſhrewd gueſs, that ye feed well; and truly if you do ſo, then you do well, which is my third and laſt obſervation concerning ye. But do you know wherefore you come hither? I do not queſtion but you do; however you muſt give me leave to tell ye; for in this place I am a better man than either of you both, or indeed both of you put together. Why, then, I will tell ye: ye come hither to take your oaths before me. Gentlemen, I am the puiſne baron of the Exchequer; that is to ſay, the meaneſt baron: for, though I am not guilty of interpreting many hard words, yet this hath been ſo continually beaten into my head, that I do very well underſtand it: however, I could brook my meanneſs well enough (for ſome men tell me that I deſerve no better) were it not the cauſe of my life's greateſt miſery; for here I am conſtrained, or elſe I muſt loſe my employment to make ſpeeches in my old age, and, when I have one foot in the grave, to ſtand here with the other talking in public. Truly, gentlemen, it is a ſad thing, you ſee what a forced put I am put to; even God help me out of this ſinful world; for when my bones are at reſt, my tongue will be at quiet. I remember, gentlemen, when I was a child, if my mother aſked, if I would have any victuals that pleaſed me not, why then I would grow ſullen, and make no anſwer: then would ſhe ſay, "firrah, will you have it? ſpeak!" ſtill not a word from me. "Nay then (ſaid ſhe) if you won't ſpeak you ſhall have nothing." This is my condition now, either ſpeak, or have nothing; that is, be no baron. I have prayed to God to mend my weak capacity; now I ſpeak better to day than I uſed to do, you will know he hath heard my pray-

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ers; if not, then it is as it was. However, ſince it is my misfortune, I ſhall talk to ye as well as I can: but friends, you muſt not expect that I ſhould baul to you, like fellows who cry carrots and turneps in the ſtreet; for that would be troubleſome to me, and, perhaps, cauſe the almonds of my ears to fall, with over-ſtraining my impotent lungs. And now it comes into my mind, I deſire you, when you are in office, not to let thoſe fellows baul ſo in a morning; for, beſides that they will not let the people ſleep, the cry of wiſdom can never be heard in your ſtreets for the perpetual bauling thoſe carters keep; and truly if you do not remedy it, I am afraid you will as ſoon hear the lamentation of wild nightingales, as the voice of wiſdom in your city. Yet, though I do not baul, do not think that I will whiſper neither; for then it were impoſſible you ſhould hear me, and I ſhould ſeem to ſit upon the bench like a madman talking to myſelf; beſides, the proverb ſays, "that where there is whiſpering, there is lying." Truly, gentlemen, I am an old man, and have lived long in the world; and I can aſſure you, I have obſerved theſe proverbs, and find them to be wiſe ſayings. I remember when I was a young youth, it is a great while ago, gentlemen, I warrant ye it is above five and forty years ago, my mother ſaw me fooling with a knife; "lay down the knife, boy, (ſaid ſhe) it is a dangerous thing to play with edged tools." Truly, gentlemen, I believe you find the truth of this; for had your city never meddled with edged tools, they and you, I believe, had been in a more thriving condition than now.

At firſt you played with theſe edged tools in your military and artillery grounds, and made ſport with them before your wives; but I think they have made ſport with you ſince. Truly, for my part, I cannot tell what to do for theſe edged tools; and I believe you are in a quandary too: for my part, I reſolve never to meddle with them; and I hope God has given you ſo much grace and cowardice, as to do ſo too. King James would never meddle with them, you know: now, if you will not take my fooliſh advice, take his wiſe counſel. But to return where I left; I ſay I will neither baul, nor ſpeak ſoftly, but talk in an indifferent tone between both, that you may hear me, and I may hear myſelf, and ſo we may all hear one another: and truly there is great reaſon for it; for by hearing we convey our reaſon one to another. Now that I have reaſon, I will prove; for every man is a rational creature; now, I am a man, therefore I am a reaſonable creature. Gentlemen, this makes as much for you as for me; for by this do I prove you likewiſe to be rational creatures, and ſo fit to be ſheriffs. Thus I find ye qualified for your office. And truly, gentlemen, ſheriffs are men of great antiquity and authority: ſome are of opinion that ſheriffs were invented in Tyre and Sidon; truly, gentlemen, it ſtands with reaſon, for I am ſure they were the firſt inventors of ſcarlet. But to leave this opinion, I do find in the bible, how Joſeph was, by Pharoah, king of Egypt, made ſheriff of Grand Cairo; and Daniel alſo was, by Nebuchadnezzar, king of Aſſyria, made ſheriff of Babylon. In the firſt place, their habit proves this to be true, for they wore the ſame badges of their authority as you have; that is to ſay, ſcarlet gowns and gold chains. I will not diſpute whether their gowns were lined with fur or no, neither was it material, nor indeed ſo requiſite; the hotneſs of their countries not permitting that formality. Secondly, we read how Joſeph arreſted his brothers for carrying away his plate, which he could not have done had he not had bailiffs and ſerjeants under him, officers peculiar to a ſheriff: and to make it more evident, we do not find that he took out his writ out of any other office, but his own; which he could not have warranted, had he not been ſheriff himſelf. But you will ſay; where were the two ſheriffs to parallel our two ſheriffs? To that I anſwer; where was there a county of Middleſex belonging to either of thoſe cities, for the other perſon to be ſheriff of? Was it requiſite there ſhould be two ſheriffs, in thoſe places, where there was never a county of Middleſex,

becauſe

becauſe there are two ſheriffs of London, where there is a county of Middleſex; No; for it is the county makes the ſheriff, not the ſheriff makes the county. This, gentlemen, is law. Now, gentlemen, I ſhall tell ye more than ever you heard before, to ſhew you that I have not ſpent my time in idleneſs, which is this; that as there is an archangel, and an arch-biſhop, and an archdeacon, ſo is there an arch-ſheriff, which is Saturn, or Beelzebub, the prince of the air. This is evident from the duty of his employment; for as it is your duty to puniſh offenders and ſinners in this world, ſo it is his duty to puniſh ſinners and offenders both in this world and the world to come. And now I ſpeak of your employment, I ſhall tell you what it is: firſt, you are the chief jaylors of the nation, and it is your duty to keep thoſe priſoners who are committed to your charge, as cloſe as your wives lock up their beſt jewels: to this purpoſe, Mr. Warner, are the two counters at your diſpoſal; and Newgate, Mr. Love, is appointed for your portion. Secondly, you are the chief executioners of ſentences upon malefactors, whether it be whipping, burning, or hanging. Mr. Sheriff, I ſhall intreat a favour of you: I have a kinſman at your end of the town, a ropemaker; I know you will have many occaſions before this time twelvemonth, and I hope I have ſpoken in time; pray make uſe of him, you will do the poor man a favour, and yourſelf no prejudice. Pray, gentlemen, what have you for dinner? for I profeſs I forgot to go to market yeſterday, that I might get my ſpeech by-heart. Truly, gentlemen, I count it no diſhonour to go to market myſelf; there is no truſting to ſervants; had you lived as long in the world as I have done, you would ſay ſo. When I was a young man as you are, I thought ſcorn to go to market then as well as you; but ſince I went myſelf, I find that my ſervants cheated me of, I warrant you, five pounds in the year. They would reckon me two ſhillings for a leg of mutton, which I can buy as good a one now for five groats and two pence. One, two, three, four, five, ſix, ſeven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve o'clock; well God-buy-to-ye gentlemen. But ſtay! I have forgot the main thing ye came for: I muſt give you our oath. Lord, what a crazy memory have I! But you muſt excuſe me gentlemen, my thoughts are not upiquitary: they cannot be in your kitchen and my head both at one time. Gentlemen, there are ſeveral ſorts of oaths; there is the protector's oath, "by the living God;" there is the cavalier's oath, "God damn me;" and there is the chambermaid's oath, "as I am honeſt:" then there is an oath which you are to ſwear, and which all men ſwear who take upon them employments of truſt, "ſo help me God." Now ſome men ſay this is not an oath, but my conſcience tells me the contrary. Truly there are ſo many opinions, that a man cannot tell which to believe. However, I have ſworn this oath twenty times, and would do twenty times more, before I would loſe my place. But why do I uſe perſuaſion? I ſee you are come with a reſolution to ſwear, and I am come to ſwear ye, and ſo we are agreed. Well, now you have heard what thoſe things are which you muſt ſwear; lay your hands on the book, and ſay, "as God help us, Mr. Baron, we will perform all theſe things, as well as we can." Thus Maſters Sheriffs, you hear what you have ſworn; pray be diligent and careful to obſerve every particular; fear God, obey your ſuperiors, and rule your city with prudence; that as you are ſheriffs, you may become mayors; and being mayors, may be knighted; and being knighted, may die full of age and worſhip, and be buried with eſcocheons. Now, Mr. ſheriffs, get ye home, kiſs your wives, and by that time the cloth is laid I will be with ye; and ſo good by till I ſee ye again.

The Prude and the Coquette.

THE Prude and the Coquette are characters which have undergone much diſcuſſion, and the deciſion has ſometimes gone in favour of the one, and ſometimes of the other. The enemies to the Prude, in their deſcription of her character, have endeavour-

voured to render her as objectionable as poſſible, by deſcribing her to be a ſomething without ſpeech, without action, a kind of living ſtatue, void of ſenſibility and the natural endowments of the mind. Fertility of imagination, and choice of language, are the peculiar gifts of a finiſhed orator; and often triumph when truth is turned adrift, and its unſkilful advocate laughed at. And on the queſtion immediately before us, it is the particular aim of the orator to heighten the moſt trifling faults, and turn into ridicule that which ſober reaſon would probably conſider as an ornament. A modern advocate, whoſe flow of eloquence has frequently been heard in the cauſe of liberty, will often be vehement, ſhake his wig, and look grave, on very inſignificant and fallacious points, at which his learned brothers will ſecretly laugh; but his half-ſhaved hearers, taking it for ſerious fact, will turn pale, and be panic-ſtruck.

Thus with the Prude, ſome writers have painted her character in low and abuſive language, in order to leſſen her real and intrinſic worth, and by that means to elevate the Coquette's deceitful charms. In their opinion a Prude is a dull and inſipid creature, loſt to all the enjoyments of life, and void of thoſe lovely perſonal graces which ornament and beautify the ſex, which charms the eye, and cauſe one's breaſt to glow with love and admiration. They conſider her as imperfect in mental accompliſhments, becauſe ſhe is not a continual goſſip, nor indulges in frequent and tedious quotations from ſome ſupercilious romance, or unmeaning novel; becauſe her epiſtolary correſpondents are not numerous, and the letters ſhe receives and writes are written on moral and intereſting ſubjects, and not on the killing heat of a dog-day, the beauties of rouge, the ſweets of ratafia, a modiſh dreſs, a ducheſs's ſoot, a new invented dance or game at cards, a faſhionable ſmile, the neatneſs of a diſdainful air, a fracas at a play, or the fatigue of giving audience to about fifty ſuitors.

It is deemed folly to read Hervey or Young; and unleſs ſhe is ſeen with Perdita in her hands, ſhe is marked down as a noviciate and prudiſh cit. When at ſuitable moments ſhe chuſes to indulge herſelf in ſprightly converſation and mirth, ſhe is deemed dull, becauſe ſhe does not enter into all the extravagance of laugh at the bare mention of a ſingular dreſs at a maſquerade, or the dimenſions of a noſe. And if at the mention of the Turkiſh ambaſſador, ſhe does not diſcover much wantonneſs, ſhe is immediately cenſured for having no taſte or reliſh for a *bonne choſe*. The mopiſh Prude, as they term her, is a miſerable creature, becauſe ſhe does not run into the faſhions as they go; becauſe ſhe does not make, unmake, make again and unmake, and follow the new faſhion with the tawdry remains of an old one. All the ſcurrility of abuſe is thrown upon her, unleſs ſhe imitates the high minded, by running tick, to be the thing; by dancing into Dame-ſtreet at the whiſper of a new faſhion, ſwelling the tradeſman's bill, and ſuffering it to remain a ſhort century before ſhe condeſcends to pay it.

If ſhe appears more than twice in a new thing, follows the rapid varieties of faſhion as far as prudence directs; ſuffers one beau to eſcort her inſtead of four; walks in public with an air of circumſpection; diſcourſes with an eaſy attitude inſtead of an affected one; if ſhe does not every moment uſe the word horrid, and turn up her noſe; laugh loud in public places, ogle, toſs her fan, and look wicked, her name is enrolled in the liſt of the vulgar. Good God, is the lady turned a Prude, to be diſcarded becauſe ſhe does not render herſelf ridiculous? Is ſhe to be calumniated by the flirts of the age, becauſe, giving preference to merit, ſhe permits the addreſſes of men inſtead of monkies? Is ſhe and her character to be ſcoffed at by the butter-fly miſſes, becauſe ſhe is vulgar enough to make a pudding, caſt up a cook's bill, (which is very neceſſary), and examine into the affairs of her houſe? Is ſhe to be held up as an object of cenſure, becauſe ſhe is prudiſh enough to ſtudy domeſtic affairs, and prepares herſelf to render matrimony agreeable to the man ſhe marries? Who from her mo-

rals is capable of rearing a family, and inſtructing them in the firſt and moſt valuable maxims of life?

Sincerity of friendſhip and chaſtity in love are the peculiar characteriſtics of the Prude. Her attachments are founded on principles that are good; no ſiniſter motives govern her in that reſpect; ſhe acts from principles ſtrictly independent. Truth beams in her converſation, and flows from her lips as pure as the clear ſtream from the cryſtal fount. Her mind being tempered with religion, her actions border not on imprudent levity, but are circumſcribed within the bounds of virtue.

The beauties of her mind and diſpoſition are not to be ſeen at the firſt view; but if the perſon in whoſe company ſhe is, appears to poſſeſs merit, candour, or generoſity, ſhe ſcruples not to diſcloſe her ſecret ſentiments, ſhe is never ſingularly received but in the company of coxcombs; for being ignorant of merit, they cenſure a reſpectful paucity of words, and deem that a heinous fault, which for ages has been conſidered by the more wiſe as a very valuable female accompliſhment. The Prude, in wedlock, like a rich pearl, grows brighter by wear, for giving up her mind to her huſband and home, and not on the vanities of life, ſhe ſtudies domeſtic happineſs, and thereby contributes effectually to the proſperity of civil ſociety.

To Coquette, is to deceive. Coquetry is the quinteſſence of a mind capable of the boldeſt effrontery and impertinence. It is the charaſteriſtic of a bad conſcience, and the index of a narrow ſoul. Void of real knowledge, each diſappointment ſickens on the Coquette's cheek and burthens life. She flutters on the gaudy wings of faſhion, and giving the preference to herſelf, parades with an air of ſupercilious dignity and conceit. It is death to think of home or of domeſtic concerns, and to be ſeen in the kitchen is an unpardonable crime. Mon Dieu! how vulgar! plays, routs, &c. are what ſhe doats on, and by conveniently giving encouragement to about fifty ſuitors, ſhe has the good luck to be eſcorted to thoſe different places every evening in the week. Thus, habituating herſelf to an expenſive mode of life;—in matrimony, like the vulture, ſhe preys on her huſband's purſe and happineſs.

Noſey.

THE word noſey, which till within very lately was generally called out by the gods in the upper gallery, originated in the year 1753, from a Monſ. Cervetti, who had a remarkable long noſe, but who was a man of great profeſſional merit, and much reſpected in private life.—We extract the following lines from Mr. Foote's prologue of 1753, to prove how ſome ſimple occurrences are ſoon noticed, remembered for a time, and as freſh ones ariſe, are entirely forgotten.

True Britiſh hearts the ſame high ſpirits ſhew,
Be they to damn a farce, or fight a foe.
One day for liberty the Briton fires,
The next he flames—for Canning or for Squires.
In like extremes your laughing humour flows;
Have you not roar'd from pit to upper [rows,
And all the jeſt was—what?—A FIDLER'S NOSE.
Purſue your mirth, each night the joke grows ſtronger,
For as you fret the man, his noſe looks [longer.

Note added to the above Prologue by Mr. Foote.

"The perſon here intended is Monſieur Cervetti, who has been a ſtanding joke with the galleries for a long time paſt, on account of the length of his noſe; but as I am informed that no features of his mind are out of proportion, unleſs it be that his good qualities are extraordinary, I take this opportunity to mention, that it is cruel to render him uneaſy in the buſineſs in which he is eminent, and by which he muſt get a livelihood."

Obſervations

Observations on Pope's Essay on Criticism. From Dr. Aikin's Letters to his Son.

THOUGH it is for the most part a poor employment to endeavour to point out faults in a performance of reputation, and to diminish the admiration with which it has usually been regarded, yet as far as inculcating the true principles of literature is of any consequence, it is important occasionally to discuss the merits of those works on which the public taste is chiefly formed. And this is peculiarly just and proper with respect to such pieces as are themselves critical, and written with the professed intention of establishing rules for composing and judging. Among works of this kind, few are more distinguished than Pope's essay on criticism. If the circumstance of its being written in verse have, on the one hand, impaired its authority, on the other, it has served to make it more read, and to fix its maxims more thoroughly in the memory. In fact, few pieces are more referred to in the way of quotation; and after the high praises it has received from such names as Warburton, Johnson, and Warton, its influence upon the opinions of writers and readers cannot be supposed inconsiderable. Such commendations, indeed, render it a hazardous task to call in question its merits. But my experience of men and books has not served to augment my confidence in great names; and if I can give good reasons for the objections I shall make, I fear not that you will regard my attempt as presumptuous.

Dr. Warburton, at the close of his commentary on this essay, strongly calls it to the reader's recollection, that its author had not attained his twentieth year. This view of it as a juvenile performance is a very proper one. It may justly excite our admiration of the early display of poetical powers it exhibits, and should suggest every indulgence of candour to its defects; but it should make us hesitate in attributing to it that comprehension of view and accuracy of conception, which were by no means the most striking qualities of the author in the full maturity of his powers. It does not belong to my purpose to point out the imperfections with which it abounds as a mere poetical composition. What I have to do with, are the false thoughts and vicious principles, which render it a very unsafe guide in matters of taste, notwithstanding the large admixture of maxims founded on good sense, and expressed with the utmost brilliancy of language.

With respect to the *method* of the piece, as far as it really possesses a method not forcibly held together by the commentator's chain, it may be affirmed, that the arrangement of matter is simple and natural, but not very closely adhered to. Many of the rules and remarks are brought in with little connection with what preceded, and apparently might be transposed without injury. And after all Warburton has done for Pope, and his disciple for Horace, it is certain that the reader of each poet will scarcely, without a previous clue, become sensible of more than a set of detached maxims, connected only by the general subject.

Pope begins with an assertion which, if true, would render his work of very confined utility, namely, that critics, as well as poets, must be born such.

Both must alike from heav'n derive their light,
These born to judge, as well as those to write.

And he further limits the profession of criticism, by requiring that both talents should be united in the same person.

Let such teach others who themselves excel,
And censure freely who have written well.

But surely both these are very false notions; for nothing seems to be more a matter of acquirement than the habit of judging accurately on works of art; and this habit appears from innumerable instances to be perfectly distinct from the faculty of practising the arts.

Indeed they have much oftener exiſted ſeparate than combined.

Thus in the ſoul while memory prevails,
The ſolid power of underſtanding fails;
Where beams of warm imagination play,
The memory's ſoft figures melt away.

The beauty of imagery in theſe lines, ſhould not make us blind to the want of juſtneſs in the thought. To repreſent ſtrength of memory as incompatible with ſolidity of underſtanding, is ſo obviouſly contrary to fact, that I preſume the author had in his eye only the caſe of extraordinary memory for names, dates, and things which offer no ideas to the mind; which has, indeed, been often diſplayed in great perfection by mere idiots. For, it is difficult to conceive how the faculty of judgment, which conſiſts in the compariſon of different ideas, can at all be exerciſed without the power of ſtoring up ideas in the mind, and calling them forth when required. From the ſecond couplet, apparently meant to be the converſe of the firſt, one would ſuppoſe that he conſidered the underſtanding and the imagination as the ſame faculty, elſe the counterpart is defective. Further, ſo far is it from being true, that imagination obliterates the figures of memory, that the circumſtance which cauſes a thing to be remembered is principally its being aſſociated with other ideas by the agency of the imagination. If the poet only meant, that thoſe ideas about which imagination is occupied, are apt to exclude ideas of a different kind, the remark is true; but it ſhould have been differently expreſſed.

One ſcience only will one genius fit.

This maxim is as falſe, as it is diſcouraging, and derogatory from the powers of the human mind. It is, perhaps, generally true, that the genius is excluſively fitted for attaining excellence in one of the great claſſes of mental acquiſitions, as ſcience, art, invention, &c. but he who can make himſelf maſter of one ſcience properly ſo called, may commonly with equal application attain any other.

Firſt follow nature.

This trite rule can be of little uſe without being opened and exemplified. It is perfectly obvious, that in all the arts which are imitative or deſcriptive of nature, ſhe muſt be the archetype; but the proper manner of ſtudying nature, and transferring its images to each particular ſpecies of the works of art, variouſly combined, contraſted and perhaps heightened and altered, is the great deſideratum on which their true theory and practice is founded. We ſhall ſoon ſee, that Pope cuts ſhort all diſcuſſions of this kind, by reducing his general precept to the ſingle practical direction, imitate the ancients.

When firſt young Maro, &c.

That Virgil, not only in his general plan, but in moſt of the ſubordinate parts, was a cloſe copyiſt of Homer, is undeniable, whatever he thought of the ſuppoſition that he ſet out with a deſign of drawing from the ſources of nature, and was diverted from it by the diſcovery that 'Nature and Homer were the ſame.' The modern idolatry of Shakſpeare has elevated him to the ſame degree of authority among us; and critics have not been wanting, who have confidently drawn from his characters the proofs and illuſtrations of their theories on the human mind. But what can be more unworthy of the true critic and philoſopher, than ſuch an implicit reliance on any man, however exalted ſoever his genius, eſpecially of thoſe who lived in the infancy of the art? If an epic poem be a repreſentation of nature in a courſe of heroic action, it muſt be ſuſceptible of as much variety as nature herſelf; and ſurely it is more deſirable that a poet of original genius ſhould give full ſcope to his inventive powers, under the reſtriction of ſuch laws only as are founded on nature, than that he ſhould fetter himſelf with rules derived from the pra-

tice of a predeceſſor. When Pope praiſes the ancient rules for compoſition on the ground that they were 'diſcovered not deviſed,' and were only 'nature methodized' he gives a juſt notion of what they ought to be. But when he ſuppoſes Virgil to have been properly 'checked in his bold deſign of drawing from nature's fountains,' and in conſequence to have confined his work within rules as ſtrict

As if the Stagyrite o'erlook'd each line,

how can he avoid the force of his own ridicule, where a little further in this very piece, he laughs at Dennis for

Concluding all were deſperate ſots and fools
Who durſt depart from Ariſtotle's rules?

Such are the inconſiſtencies of a writer who ſometimes utters notions derived from reading and education, ſometimes the ſuggeſtions of native good ſenſe!

Some beauties yet no precepts can declare,
For there's a happineſs as well as care.

If the meaning of the writer here is only, that rules will not ſtand inſtead of genius, and that a poet's greateſt beauties are rather the reſult of a happy flow of fancy, than the careful purſuit of precepts, the truth of the remark is indiſputable. But if, applying to the critic, he means to tell him that certain poetical beauties are irreducible to rational principles, and only to be referred to luck, chance, a brave diſorder, and ſuch other unmeaning notions, we may aſſert that he was indeed young in the philoſophy of criticiſm. He appears, however, to have been in the right train, when he ſays, that where the lucky licence anſwers its purpoſe,

——that Licence is a rule;

but he confuſes all again by the often-quoted maxim,

Great wits ſometimes may gloriouſly offend,
And riſe to faults true critics dare not mend;

for he ought rather to have concluded, that ſuch ſucceſsful deviations from common practice are not faults; and that the true critic ſhould enlarge his rules to the comprehenſion of theſe real, though unuſual, excellencies. So much, indeed, does he perplex himſelf between veneration for ancient rules, and regard to the practice of eminent poets, that the whole paſſage is full of contradictions, which coſt his commentator much fruitleſs pains to reconcile, and oblige him to take ſhelter in a compariſon between the ſublimities of poetry, and the myſteries of religion, 'ſome of which are above reaſon, and ſome contrary to it.'

Pope goes on to obſerve, that though the ancients may make thus free with their own rules, yet that modern writers ſhould copy this indulgence with caution, and not without 'their precedent to plead.' On the contrary, a liberal mode of reaſoning would allow more freedom to the moderns, who poſſeſs ſuch ſtores of new ideas, to deviate from ancient rules, than to the ancients who made and acknowledged them.

Thoſe oft are ſtratagems which errors ſeem,
Nor is it Homer nods, but we that dream.

Either Steele or Addiſon, in one of his periodical papers, humouroufly deſires his reader, when he finds him dull, to ſuppoſe he has a deſign in it. This doctrine is here ſeriouſly inculcated with reſpect to *the ancients*; but its abſurdity is ſo manifeſt, that we may regard it only as the lively ſally of a young author who was fond of ſaying ſmart things, without being ſolicitous about their truth. A judicious poet may deſignedly *under-write* ſome parts of a long work, or, rather, he will find it impoſſible to be every where equally brilliant

brilliant, but he will never with deſign write what is childiſh and inſipid, if he thinks it to be ſuch.

Hail bards triumphant, born in happier days!

This noble eulogy on the poets of antiquity is not to be admitted without many exceptions and limitations; eſpecially if it is meant to extend to all that unequal and motley aſſemblage of writers known by the title of *the claſſics*. Of theſe, many are valued and read merely becauſe they are ancients; and even the moſt excellent afford ſufficient ſcope for manly criticiſm, which can never arrive at ſolidity of principles, if it is obliged to regard the negligences and defects of great writers with ſilent reverence.

True wit is nature to advantage dreſs'd,
What oft was thought, but ne'er ſo well expreſs'd;
Something, whoſe truth convinc'd at ſight we find,
That give us back the image of our mind.

The poet in cenſuring the narrow and partial taſtes of ſome critics, begins with that for *conceit*, or a glitter of dazzling thoughts riſing one after another without meaning and connexion. This is *falſe wit*; as a contraſt to which, he gives a definition of the *true*, in the preceding lines. But he has evidently, by this purpoſe of contraſting the two kinds, been led to a deſcription which exhibits none of the peculiar features of wit, as other writers have repreſented it, or as he himſelf uſually underſtands it. By this definition, any juſt moral ſentiment, any exact picture of a natural object, if clothed in good expreſſion, would be wit. Its teſt being an agreement with images previouſly exiſting in our own minds, no other quality is requiſite to it but truth. Even uncommonneſs is not taken into the character; for we muſt *often* have thought it, and be able to recognize it *at ſight*. Nor has he given any diſtinct idea of that *advantageous dreſs* which makes a natural thought witty. No dreſs can ſuit ſome thoughts ſo well as the moſt ſimple. Exalted ſentiments of the heart, and ſublime objects in nature, generally ſtrike moſt when preſented in language the leaſt ſtudied. Indeed, he uſes, within a few lines, the very ſame metaphor of dreſs, in expoſing the finical taſte of thoſe who value a work for the ſtyle rather than the ſenſe; and the fact certainly is, that the moſt confeſſedly witty writers have often been little ſolicitous as to the *manner* of expreſſing their notions.

Pope evidently entertains a different conception of wit from that of the definition above quoted, in the lines immediately following.

As ſhades more ſweetly recommend the light,
So modeſt plainneſs ſets off ſprightly wit.
For works may have more wit than does them good,
As bodies periſh thro' exceſs of blood.

Now, 'modeſt plainneſs' is no foil or contraſt to wit as characterized in the definition, becauſe it may be the moſt 'advantageous dreſs' for a thought. Again, that wit which may ſuperabound in a work, muſt be a different thing from 'natural imagery joined to good expreſſion,' for in thoſe, what danger can there be of exceſs? He was certainly now recurring in his mind to thoſe brilliant flaſhes, which, though often introduced with falſe judgment, are not, however, falſe wit.

The two characters of *bad critic* and *bad poet* are groſsly confounded in the paſſage relating to poetical numbers; for though it be true, that vulgar readers of poetry are chiefly attentive to the melody of the verſe, yet it is not *they* who *admire*, but the *paltry verſifier* who *employs*, monotonous ſyllables, feeble expletives, and a dull routine of unvaried rhymes. Again, an ordinary ear is capable of perceiving the beauty ariſing from the ſound being made an echo to the ſenſe—indeed it is one of the moſt obvious beauties in poetry—but it is no eaſy taſk for the poet to ſucceed in his attempts to render it ſo, as Pope has ſufficiently proved by the miſerable

failure

failure of ſome of his examples in illuſtration of the precept.

The pow'r of muſic all our hearts allow,
And what Timotheus was, is Dryden now.

Muſic properly ſo called, and the melody reſulting from verſification, are things radically different in their nature and principles, though perpetually confounded in the figurative language of poets and writers on polite literature. Nor, indeed, do we poſſeſs terms by which theſe two kinds of pleaſing ſound can well be ſeparately deſcribed. The names and characters, however, of poet and muſician, are ſufficiently diſcriminated; and Pope has committed a groſs error in confounding them in the preſent inſtance. There is no reſemblance between the manner in which Alexander was affected by the *muſic* of Timotheus, and that in which we are affected by the *poetry* of Dryden deſcriptive of that event. The firſt was, as ſtory relates, an inſtance of the powers of pure ſound, ſkilfully modulated and changed. The latter is a moſt animated picture of ſucceſſive diſplays of paſſion; and much more reſembles the effect of a hiſtory-painting, than of a piece of muſic.—The mere verſification is a very inferior point in Dryden's Ode, though it is a principal one in Pope's rival Ode on St. Cecilia's day. Alexander's Feaſt ſet to Handel's muſic may, indeed, be paralleled to the performance of the Grecian; but then Handel, and not Dryden, is the modern Timotheus. It is ludicrous enough, that Pope's compariſon of Dryden to a harper, ſhould come ſo near to the idea formed of Pope himſelf by a crowned head, who is reported, on hearing the poet greatly extolled in his preſence, with a view of attracting his notice, to have aſked, if Mr. Pope was a fidler.

Fools admire, but men of ſenſe approve.

This prudiſh ſentence has probably made as many formal coxcombs in literature, as lord Cheſterfield's opinion on the vulgarity of laughter, has among men of high breeding. As a general maxim, it has no foundation whatever in truth. Proneneſs to admiration is a quality rather of temper than of underſtanding; and if it often attends light minds, it is alſo inſeparable from that warmth of imagination which is requiſite for the ſtrong perception of what is excellent in art and nature. Innumerable inſtances might be produced of the rapturous admiration with which men of genius have been ſtruck at the view of great performances. It is enough here to mention the poet's favourite critic, Longinus, who is far from being contented with cool approbation, but gives free ſcope to the moſt enraptured praiſe. Few things indicate a mind more unfavourably conſtituted for the fine arts, than a flowneſs in being moved to the admiration of excellence; and it is certainly better that this paſſion ſhould at firſt be excited by objects rather inadequate, than that it ſhould not be excited at all.

After properly exhorting his critic to candour and good-nature, the poet is, however, indulgent enough to point out ſome topics on which he may be as ſour and ſevere as he pleaſes. The firſt fault given up to his rage is *Obſcenity*; and doubtleſs, if the critic think it worth his while to direct his formidable artillery againſt ſuch an obvious violation of propriety, no friend of virtue and decorum will reſtrain him. It was not, however, perfectly decent in Pope to expreſs ſuch a rigid zeal on this ſubject, when ſeveral of his own juvenile pieces, ſtill preſerved in all editions of his works, are by no means free from the blemiſh he ſtigmatizes.

The next devoted crime is *Impiety*. Now, a perſon may be very converſant with the rules of poetical criticiſm, without being able exactly to determine on the validity of a charge of impiety; and there is good reaſon to ſuſpect that our young lawgiver was himſelf in this caſe. He ſays,

The following licence of a foreign reign,
Did all the dregs of bold Socinus drain;
Then unbelieving Prieſts reform'd the nation,
And taught more pleaſant methods of ſalvation.

Socinian

Socinian is a very potent term of abuſe, and has, at various periods, been applied with ſingular advantage by thoſe who wiſhed to render their antagoniſts odious; yet the religion Socinus profeſſed will bear compariſon, in point of fervency and purity, with that of the moſt ſaintly names upon record. As to the 'more pleaſant methods of ſalvation,' we are told by the right reverend annotator (a much better authority on this ſubject than the poet) that they were the duties of chriſtian morality, which ſucceeded the doctrines of grace and ſatisfaction held in the preceding age. Now, that theſe new divines offered ſalvation upon eaſier terms than their predeceſſors, by ſubſtituting practice to belief, and a man's own efforts to vicarious ſatisfaction, is not a very obvious fact: nor is it a neceſſary conſequence of ſuch tenets, that 'vice ſhould find a flatterer in the pulpit.' 'Such monſters,' whatever the poet might think, are not to be ſubdued by the thunders of belles-lettres critics, but by the adamantine weapons of ſound argument.

Here I cloſe my remarks on this performance. It would be no difficult taſk to adduce from it many more inſtances of ſhallow judgment on books and things, either incidentally mentioned, or deſigned as exemplifications of his rules; but my purpoſe was to ſhew you how little it deſerves the high eſtimation in which it has been held as a didactic work. This, I truſt, has ſufficiently appeared, from the vague and inconſequent manner of thinking on fundamental points, diſplayed in the cited paſſages. The character of a conſummate critic at twenty is what Pope may well reſign, and ſtill retain enough of juſt reputation to place him in the moſt conſpicuous rank of Engliſh literature. Farewell!

Memoirs of Dr. Paul Hiffernan.

(Concluded from page 301.)

WHEN Hiffernan refuſed accepting credit for ſix months for a number of books, which he could very well diſpoſe of amongſt his friends—we can very well ſee the price he ſet on *keeping his lodging a ſecret*. The ſale of the books would be a ready money traffic to him during the time;—the tranſlation would likewiſe gain him ſome reputation;—and as to the payment of his note, that could be ſettled in his *uſual way*, viz. for ſome time by *promiſes*, and at length by a frank acknowledgment of *total incapacity*: yet all theſe *advantages* were foregone ſooner than "divulge the ſecrets of his priſon-houſe"—There he was alike impenetrable to friend and foe.

The next thing of any conſeqence that engaged our Author's attention, was a work called "Dramatic Genius"—which he dedicated to Garrick, his friend and patron through life. This work is divided into five books. The firſt delineates a plan of a permanent temple to be erected to the memory of Shakſpeare, with ſuitable decorations and inſcriptions. The ſecond inveſtigates the progreſs of the human mind in inventing the drama, and conducting it to perfection with a candid diſquiſition of the rules laid down by critics. The third exhibits a philoſophical analyſis of the pre-requiſites of the art of acting. The fourth diſplays the criteria of dramatic genius in compoſition, and the beautiful and ſublime of acting; and the fifth treats of architecture, painting, and other arts; ſo far as they are acceſſary to theatrical repreſentation.

There is in this, as in moſt of Hiffernan's writings, a mixture of ſcience and abſurdity—He had not taſte ſufficient to ſet off his learning, and his familiar life was ſuch as to ſhut out all improvement. The characters of the ſeveral plays of Shakeſpeare given in this work are in Latin as well as in Engliſh; and as the Doctor piqued himſelf on his *Latinity*, the reader will judge for himſelf, what excellence he poſſeſſed in that language from the following ſpecimen of the character of Richard the Third.

Ricardus Tertius.

Imperium obtinuit primorum ſtrag virorum,

Juſtitiam

Juſtitiam, Leges, naturæ et jura peroſus;
Reges *Henricum*, ſratremque, et pignora amoris
Suſtulit è medio truculentâ mente, *Ricardus*
Aſlutuſque, toro, et morti promeverat *Annam*.
Cognatas umbras menti ſera ſomnia pingunto
Sin excuſſaquies—vanæ excutiuntur et umbræ.

Religione tegit facinus, quia ſanguinis ultro
Prodigus humani effuderat—omnis
Ordo gemit populi; juga ſolvere barbara jurat.
Richmondus petitur; Gallorum elapſus ab oris
Advolat in patriam—cecinerunt horrida bellum
Claſſica—*Boſworthi* in campo pugnatur:—acerba
Funera denſantur—mediis in millibus ardet
Regia ſævitus—et equo privatur—ab omni
Milite clamat Equum, regni pretio: furibunda,
Impatiens, volat huc; illuc ſua prælia jactans;
"Sex Richmondi hodiê dextrâ hac cecidere, morantem
"Richmondum quoties," rauco vox increpat ore!

Convenere!—enſes rapido mucrone corruſcant,
Vulnera vulneribus geminantur, et ictibus ictus—
Rex fato opprimitur—Victori cedere regnum
Cogitur; infrendit moriens, "Æterna repente
"Nox ruat in terras, perituro prologus orbi."

The ſubſcriptions he gained by this work were very conſiderable, as Garrick exerted himſelf amongſt his friends for the author, and who could refuſe Garrick on the ſubject of the ſtage? And yet, though theſe exertions might have done credit to the friendſhip of our Engliſh Roſcius, they did not ſerve his delicacy very much, as the praiſes ſo lavithly beſtowed on him ſhould have in ſome reſpect withheld his perſonal interference: beſides, they were too fulſome in themſelves to add any degree of credit to ſuch eſtabliſhed abilities.

The amount of theſe ſubſcriptions we do not exactly know, but ſhould ſuppoſe to be from one hundred and twenty to one hundred and fifty pounds;—a temporary mine to ſuch a man as Hiffernan, who lived ſo much with the public—and who in his interior life, there is every reaſon to ſuppoſe, practiſed a rigid œconomy. With this money he emerged a little more into life, quitted the old Engliſh dreſs (as he uſed to call his ſeedy clothes) for a new ſuit of black, and knocked at the doors of his friends with all the confidence of a ſucceſsful author.

In this progreſs, our author ſometimes felt *l'embarraſſe du richeſſe*, in a manner that was laughable enough. Dining one day at a friend's houſe, and feeling the conſequence and novelty of a full pocket, he wanted the change of a twenty-pound bank note; the gentleman ſaid he had not quite ſo much money in the houſe, but as his ſervant was going on a meſſage to Fleet-ſtreet after dinner, he ſhould take it to Mr. Hoare his banker, and bring him the change.—This did very well, and ſoon after Hiffernan gave the note to the man for the above purpoſe.

So far the object of ſelf-conſequence and vanity were ſufficiently diſplayed, and our author joined in puſhing about the bottle with great ſpirit and conviviality. After an hour or two ſpent in this manner, Hiffernan enquired after the man—the bell was rung—but no man as yet returned:—he dropped his jaw a little upon this—but ſaid nothing—In about an hour afterwards he enquired again—but no man.—Here our author began to loſe a little patience, and turning round to the gentleman of the houſe, very gravely exclaimed, "by the living G——, I am afraid your man has run off with the money."—"Upon my word, doctor, ſays the other (ſmoking him,) I muſt confeſs it has an odd appearance;—but if the

fellow ſhould have gone off—it is with *your money*—not mine—."—"My money!" exclaimed Hiffernan, ſtarting from his chair, and raiſing his voice—"Sir, I would have you to know, that I know law as well as you in this particular, and I know that if I gave my money to your ſervant by your direction, the act of the ſervant is the act of the maſter."—Here an altercation on the point of law for ſome time took place, when the doctor was moſt happily extricated out of all his fears by the arrival of the ſervant with the money, and who was only prevented from returning in time, by a number of other meſſages which he had to deliver from his miſtreſs.

The next production of the doctor's was a thing which he called "The Philoſophic Whim," and which he ironically dedicated to the univerſities of Oxford and Cambridge.

This is ſuch a jumble of nonſenſe, that there is no reading or defining it; —if it aims at any thing, it appears to be a laugh againſt ſome branches of modern philoſophy—but ſo miſerably executed, as to warrant a ſuppoſition, that the man muſt be mad, or drunk, who wrote it. The publication however anſwered his purpoſe, for as he was very heedleſs of his literary reputation ——or perhaps did not always know when he was degrading it—he as uſual ſubſcribed it amongſt his friends—and generally wherever he went to dine, taxed his hoſt from half-a-crown to a guinea (juſt as he could get it) for this pamphlet. Hugh Kelly, who had previouſly ſeen it at a friend's houſe, generouſly ſent him a guinea for a copy—but conſoled himſelf at the ſame time, that he was under no obligation to read it.

Talking of this ſtrange publication at that time, gave riſe to one of the laſt flaſhes of poor Goldſmith.—"How does this poor devil of an author, ſays a friend, contrive to get credit even with his bookſeller for paper, print, and advertiſing?"—"Oh! my dear ſir, ſays Goldſmith, very eaſily—*he ſteals the brooms ready made.*"

The next year, 1775, Doctor Hiffernan appeared as a dramatic author, by the introduction of a tragedy at Drury-lane theatre, under the title of "The Heroine of the Cave."—The hiſtory of this piece is as follows;——After the death of Henry Jones, the author of the tragedy of the Earl of Eſſex (a man ſuperior to Hiffernan in point of genius, but very like him in his want of prudence and diſcretion), this piece was found amongſt his looſe papers by the late Mr. Reddiſh, of Drury-lane theatre, who ſoon after brought it out for his benefit.—Hiffernan and Reddiſh living in cloſe habits of intimacy, the latter, after his benefit gave it to the doctor, and ſuggeſted to him that he might make ſomething of it by extending the plot, and adding ſome new characters.

Hiffernan undertook it, and brought it out the next year for the benefit of Miſs Younge (now Mrs. Pope), with a new prologue, epilogue, &c. &c.—and by the very excellent and impaſſioned performance of that capital actreſs, who played the Heroine, it went off with conſiderable applauſe. The title Jones gave to this piece was, "The Cave of Idra." The plot is taken from a narrative in the Annual Regiſter, and had the original author had time and coolneſs to finiſh it, it is probable he would have ſucceeded in making it a reſpectable tragedy.—Even in Hiffernan's hands the plot and incidents buoyed him up above his ordinary thinking —and if he gave no graces, he avoided any great blemiſhes.

The doctor lived upon the profits of this tragedy for ſome time—but, as uſual, never made a calculation what he *was to do next*, till poverty preſſed him *to do ſomething*. After caſting about for ſome time (and occaſionally damning the booksellers for their want of taſte in not encouraging learning, and the performers of both theatres for a dearth of abilities that diſcouraged any author of eminence from writing for them) he undertook to give a courſe of lectures on the anatomy of the human body."

He inſtantly publiſhed propoſals, which was a guinea for the courſe, to conſiſt of three lectures, and the ſubſcribers not to exceed twenty, in order

to

to be the better accommodated in a private room. The ſubſcription (which was evidently given under the impreſſion of charity) was ſoon filled by the exertions of his friends—and the firſt day was announced by the doctor's going round to the ſubſcriber's himſelf to inform them of it—"This method, ſaid he, I look upon the beſt, as it prevents any imputation of *quacking*, by a public advertiſement."

The room fixed on for this exhibition was at the Percy Coffee-houſe—the hour one o'clock in the forenoon. At this hour the following gentlemen aſſembled—Dr. Kennedy, phyſician to the prince of Wales, and the preſent inſpector-general to the hoſpitals under the duke of York—Mr. George Garrick—Mr. Becket of Pall-Mall—and another gentleman. They waited till two for more company—but no more coming, the doctor made his appearance from an inſide cloſet, dreſſed out in a full ſuit of black—and placing himſelf before a little round table, made a very formal obeiſance to his ſmall auditory.

The company could not help but ſmile at this mode of beginning—but the doctor proceeding with great gravity, pulled out of his pocket a ſmall print of a human ſkeleton, evidently cut out of ſome anatomical magazine, and laying it on the table thus proceeded:

"I am now, gentlemen, about to open a ſubject to you of the greateſt importance in life—which is the *knowledge of ourſelves*—which Plato recommends in that ſhort but forcible maxim of "*Noſce teipſum*"—Pope by ſaying, "The proper ſtudy of mankind is man"—and our divine Shakſpeare by exclaiming, "What a piece of work is man! how noble in reaſon! how infinite in faculties, in form and moving how expreſs and admirable!—In action, how like an angel! in apprehenſion, how like a God! the beauty of the world—the paragon of animals!"

"Having thus given the general opinion of three great men on this ſubject, I ſhall commence with deſcribing the head of this paragon of animals."—Here the doctor entered into a common-place deſcription of the ſkull—the brains, &c.—which laſted about half an hour, when taking up the print, and reſtoring the head of the ſkeleton (which he had previouſly doubled down) to its former poſition—he next undertook a deſcription of the breaſt.

"Here gentlemen, ſays he, is the next part of this very extraordinary animal, which may be very properly called from its very curious bend and texture—*the bread-baſketry* of the human frame."—At this the audience could hold out no longer, but unanimouſly burſt out into a horſe laugh—which made the doctor pauſe for ſome minutes, and produced in the company likewiſe an awkward and embarraſſed ſilence. At laſt one of the gentlemen broke ground by ſaying, "Why, doctor, as we are all friends, and as the ſubſcription has been paid in, what ſignifies giving yourſelf any further trouble?—We are ſatisfied of your capacity—and we can diſpenſe with any further lectures."——"Aye——aye," joined the reſt of the company.—"Why then, continued the firſt ſpeaker, ſuppoſe you all come and take a bit of dinner with me to-day, when we ſhall ſee what we are able to do in anatomizing the bottle.

The ſound of a gratuitous good dinner always fell very *muſically* on Hiffernan's ear, and in the preſent inſtance peculiarly ſo, as it not only provided for the wants of *one* day—but releaſed him from the trouble of *two days* more attendance, without loſing any part of his ſubſcription-money.——Hence the brow of the grave and philoſophic lecturer inſtantly relaxed into that of the convivial familiar acquaintance:—he ſtept from behind the corner of his little table with the utmoſt cheerfulneſs, paid his congees ſeparately to his friends, ordered up ſome coffee (which he left them to pay for), and ſoon after met them at the dinner rendezvous in all the hilarity of an eleemoſynary gueſt.

This tranſient exhibition, we believe was the laſt public effort of his either as a phyſician or an author: not but he ſometimes uſed to *adverti/e* works perhaps without any deſign of publiſhing them, but for the purpoſes of *giving*

pain, or *extorting money*.—In this liſt we find many pamphlets, ſome perhaps written, others intended to be written —but all calculated to form his miſerable ways and means for raiſing the ſupplies.

In this ſhifting manner our author went on, living as he moſt conveniently could make it out, without feeling much of the diſgrace or embarraſſment of his ſituation, till the ſpring of 1777, when he contracted the jaundice, which very ſoon made an evident impreſſion on his frame and ſpirits. His friends, knowing his pecuniary ſituation, ſaw it was neceſſary for him to confine himſelf to his apartments, and liberally aſſiſted him for this purpoſe. Amongſt theſe were Mr. Garrick—Mr. Murphy—Dr. Kennedy—Mrs. Abington, and others. The doctor, however, uſed to creep out during the morning ſun for an hour or two, which he truſted would do him more good than either phyſic—or confinement.

In one of theſe morning excurſions he gave a ſingular proof of the ruling paſſion ſticking to us even in the hour of death. Calling at a friend's houſe ſo faint and ſpiritleſs that he was unable to walk up to the drawing-room, he was told in as delicate a manner as poſſible, "that as ſickneſs always brought on additional expences, if he would give his friend his addreſs, he would very readily *lend* him a guinea per week until he recovered.

The doctor received the promiſe of the loan with becoming gratitude, but referred him for his *addreſs* to the uſual place, "The Bedford Coffee-houſe."—"My dear doctor, ſays the other, this is no time to triſle.—I aſſure you in the moſt ſolemn manner, I do not make this enquiry from any impertinent curioſity, or idle wiſh to extort a ſecret from you under your preſent circumſtances: my only reaſon is, for the quicker diſpatch of ſending you any thing that may be needful."—The doctor ſtill expreſſed his gratitude with a ſigh, and ardent gripe of the hand—but left the houſe by referring his friend to the Bedford Coffee-houſe.

It was in vain to expoſtulate further —the gentleman ſent on the two following Saturdays a guinea each day, ſealed up in a letter, which on enquiry he found the doctor received—but on the third Saturday no meſſenger arriving, upon enquiry it was found that the doctor was no more—having died the preceding night at his lodgings in one of the little courts of St. Martin's-Lane—about the beginning of June 1777.

Hiffernan was in his perſon a ſhort, thick ſet man, of a ruddy complexion —black, obſerving eyes, with a noſe ſomewhat inclined to the aquiline, and upon the whole, though not formed with much ſymmetry, might be called an intelligent and well-looking man; but as he has humouroufly deſcribed both his perſon and mind in a poem called "the author on himſelf," we ſhall uſe his own pencil:

"Perhaps ſome curious would my perſon know;
I humbly anſwer, 'tis but ſo and ſo:
Not over tall—nor deſpicably low.
Black frowning brows my deep ſunk eyes o'erſhade,
They were, I fear, for a phyſician made;
Foreſeeing nature gave this anti-grace,
And mark'd me with a medical grimace;
In limbs proportioned—body ſomewhat groſs,
In humour various—affable—moroſe;
The ladies ſervitor—in health a king;
Good-natur'd, peeviſh, gay, fantaſtic thing;
That like friend Horace, grey before his time,
Seek fame in looſe-pac'd proſe and fettered rhyme;
Whoſe higheſt wiſh's a mere abſurdity,
Nothing to do—and learnedly idle be;
Like to myſelf to have a muſe-bit friend,
My vain chimeras to review and mend;
The day to write—by night in fancy ſtray,
So, like true poets, dream my life away."

As a writer, Hiffernan, as we before obſerved, had the materials of ſcholarſhip, but from not always cultivating good

good company, and ſacrificing occaſionally too much to Bacchus, he did not properly avail himſelf of his ſtock of learning. He was far from being, however, a mere ſcholar; he could deport himſelf in good company with very becoming decorum, and enliven the converſation with anecdote and obſervation, which rendered him at times an agreeable companion. At other times, and particularly when he was nearly intoxicated, he could be very coarſe and vulgar, ſparing no epithets of abuſe, and indulging himſelf in all the extravagancies of paſſion. Had he attended at an earlier age to take the proper advantages of his education and talents, there were many ſituations, probably, he might have been fit for; —for inſtance, a ſchoolmaſter, a phyſician, or a tranſlator. In ſaying this, however, we muſt preſuppoſe induſtry, ſobriety, &c.; but his conduct was ſuch, that he let all his powers run to ſeed, and only rouſed them, like the beaſts of the foreſt, to hunt for daily prey, which like them, ſometimes, we are afraid, he obtained either by ſtratagem or fraud.

He had many peculiarities, which to thoſe who knew him intimately formed the pleaſanteſt part of his character. One was, and which we before remarked, the inviolable ſecrecy he obſerved about the place of his lodging.—Many ſchemes uſed to be deviſed among his friends to find this out; but his vigilance, whether drunk or ſober, always prevented the diſcovery. How far he carried this whimſical idea may be ſeen from the following anecdote:

Being one night in a mixed company at Old Slaughter's coffee-houſe, among the reſt was a Mr. Doſſie, ſecretary to the late duke of Northumberland, a man of a literary turn, but who loved late hours at night and late riſing in the morning to an exceſs. He had another habit more peculiar than the former, which was, that whoſoever he ſat laſt with, he made it a point of ſeeing him home. Such a coincidence of characters as Hiffernan and he formed, could ſcarcely fail of producing ſome whimſical event. On their leaving the coffee-houſe about one o'clock in the morning, Mr. D. aſked the doctor permiſſion to ſee him home. This was a queſtion of all others the doctor was leaſt willing to anſwer; however, after pauſing for ſome time, "he thanked him for his civility; but as he lived in the city, he could not think of giving him that trouble." "None in the world, ſir," ſaid the other; "on the contrary, it affords me the higheſt ſatisfaction." To this the doctor was obliged to ſubſcribe, and they walked on arm in arm 'till they came to St. Paul's church yard: "Pray, doctor (arriving at this point)" ſays Mr. D. "do you live much farther?" "Oh, yes, ſir," ſays the doctor, "and on that account I told you it would be giving you a great deal of trouble." This revived the other's civility, and on they marched till they reached the royal exchange. Here the queſtion was aſked again, when the doctor, who found him lagging, and thought he could venture to name ſome place, replied, "he lived at Bow." This anſwer decided the conteſt, Mr. D. confeſſed he was not able to walk ſo far, particularly as he had buſineſs in the morning which required his attendance at two o'clock, wiſhed the doctor a good night, and walked back to his lodgings near Charing-croſs with great compoſure.

The doctor lived upon ſome terms of intimacy with moſt of the literati of his time, viz. Foote, Garrick, Murphy, Goldſmith, Kelly, Bickerſtaffe, &c. and occaſionally felt their patronage and beneficence. He had other houſes of call, as he uſed to expreſs himſelf, where he was entertained, and where he found a ready ſubſcription for his publications; his real expence of living, therefore, muſt have been very trifling, if we deduct from it the high price he paid for his time and independence, but in theſe he himſelf was the loweſt valuator.

Garrick often relieved him, and Hiffernan was vain enough to think he repaid him by an occaſional epigram or paragraph in praiſe of his talents, both of which he was very far from excelling in. Foote had him upon eaſier terms—

terms—he entertained him upon no other principle than that of amuſement, and relieved him from the impulſe of humanity, of which the following is a peculiar inſtance, and which the doctor uſed to relate as a proof, amongſt many others, of his friend's generoſity.

Foote meeting Hiffernan one morning rather early in the Haymarket, aſked him how he was? "Why, faith, but ſo, ſo," replied the doctor. "What, the old diſorder—impecuniоſity—I ſuppoſe—(here the doctor ſhook his head)—Well, my little Bayes, let me preſcribe for you; I have been lucky laſt night at play, and I'll give you as many guineas as you have ſhillings in your pocket—Come, make the experiment." Hiffernan moſt readily aſſenting, pulled out ſeven ſhillings, and Foote, with as much readineſs, gave him ſeven guineas, adding with a laugh, "you ſee, Paul, fortune is not ſuch a b—ch as you imagine, for ſhe has been favourable to me laſt night, and equally ſo to you this morning."

Where the doctor generally lodged he had the dexterity (for purpoſes only known to himſelf) to conceal to the laſt hour of his life. The ſuppoſition lay, from the circumſtances of his being often found coming out with clean ſhoes, &c. in that quarter, to be in one of the courts of Fleet-ſtreet, where lodgings are not only cheap, but where there are a number of eating-houſes, which afford an eaſy accommodation.

His familiar day was ſpent as follows:—He never turned out till about twelve o'clock at noon; he then called at ſome friend's houſe to enquire their health, &c. tell them the news of the morning, and put himſelf in a way of being aſked to dinner.—If he failed in one he tried it in another, and ſo to a third and fourth; if all failed, he dined at an eating houſe, and in the evening went to the theatre, where he generally ſlept out the whole of the entertainment in the numberer's box, and then finiſhed his evening at the cyder-cellar, Maiden-lane, or ſome of the porter houſes round Covent Garden: at theſe laſt places he generally quartered upon ſome friend, who treated him, and where he could be for a time very entertaining. Towards the cloſe of the night he got drunk, *if he could*, and then broke out the violence of his temper, abuſing every body who differed with him in politics, religion, literature, &c. in the coarſeſt ſtrains of Billingſgate. He did all this, however, with impunity—every body knew him, and every body laughed at him, and ſometimes worked him to this pitch of phrenzy to exhibit him to ſtrangers.

When he ſpent the day at a friend's, he generally put on a different kind of behaviour, mixing in the converſation with temper and obſervation, and ſometimes enlivening it with anecdotes and remarks, either whimſical or judicious. His only want of reſpect here was his being ſubject to nod a little after dinner, which ſometimes proceeded to a ſound nap, and was often the cauſe of ſome ridiculous embarraſſment, of which the following is an inſtance:

Previous to the exhibition of the comedy of "'Tis Well Its no Worſe" (ſince cut down to the farce of "The Pannel"—) Bickerſtaffe invited a few friends, of whom Hiffernan was one, to dine with him, and hear him read this play. After dinner the glaſs went cheerfully round for about half an hour, when the author began, and read to the end of the firſt act, the company making ſuch obſervations on it as it ſuggeſted to their judgments. Hiffernan's only remark all this while was, "Very well, by G—d! very well," till about the middle of the ſecond act, when he began to nod, and in a little time afterwards to ſnore ſo loud, that the author could ſcarcely be heard. Bickerſtaffe felt a little embarraſſed, but, raiſing his voice, went on. Hiffernan's tones, however, increaſed, till at laſt Goldſmith could hold no longer, but cried out, "Never mind the brute, Bick; go on—ſo he would have ſerved Homer if he was here, and reading his own works."

Hiffernan, however, made his beſt excuſe the next day, and which Goldſmith was ready enough to admit as ſuch; for when the latter aſked him how he could behave in that manner, the

the other coolly replied, "It's my usual way—I never can resist sleeping at a *pantomime*."

Thus ends the little history of a man who had learning sufficient to fill many situations in life, and talents and observation, if joined but to a common share of prudence and industry, to make himself respectable and independent. All his bad qualities seemed to grow out of his *indolence*, and he adds another name to the long list of martyrs who have sacrificed to this destructive and degrading vice. Men of this stamp act as if they considered themselves as a "kind of rent-charge upon Providence," who is obliged to invert the order of nature in their favour, and provide for them at the public expence. Repeated disappointments, nor the severe bites of poverty, will not set them right; and as life must be supported (and sometimes according to their extravagant ideas of support,) the means, of course, must be unjustifiable.

The following, as far as we have been able to collect, is a chronological list of Dr. Hiffernan's works:

The Ticklers; a set of Periodical Papers, published in Dublin about 1750.

The Tuner; a set of Periodical Papers, published in 1753.

Miscellanies in Prose and Verse, Lond. 1754.

The Ladies Choice, a Dramatic Petit Piece, 1759.

The Wishes of a Free People, Dramatic Poem, 1761.

The New Hypocrates, a Farce, n. p. 1761.

The Earl of Warwick, a Tragedy, 1764.

Dramatic Genius, in Five Books, 1770.

Philosophic Whim, 1774.

Heroine of the Cave, taken from Jones's "Cave of Idra," a Tragedy, 1775.

Memoirs of M. Robespierre.

(*Continued from our last, page* 292.)

As the national assembly was closely occupied in re-settling the constitution, the friends to limited monarchy seemed unwilling to shackle the king too much, and took every opportunity to provide for the crown some degree of power in every part of the executive branch of government. On the contrary *M. Robespierre* constantly opposed these endeavours and sought, either openly or covertly to throw every weight in the scale of the people. When the eighty-three departments were settled, *M. Duport*, on the 30th of March 1791, proposed to establish a king's commissary in every criminal tribunal. This idea was strongly opposed by *M. Robespierre*, as, he said those officers were *useless*; and defeated the proposition by carrying the *previous question*.

On the 6th of April following, the organization of a ministry came under consideration. *M. Demeuniers* read the first article that *that the choice of the ministry belonged of right to the king*, *M. Robespierre* again had recourse to the *previous question*, when it was proposed that the king should displace any minister on an address of the assembly. He took fire at the word *address* as beneath the dignity of the majesty of the people. On his motion, the word *declaration* was adopted in the place of the word *address*, and the article was decreed in these words.

"The Legislative body may present to the king such *declaration* as they shall judge to be proper, concerning the conduct of ministers; and *declare* to him that they have lost the confidence of the nation."

The next day (April 7,) *M. Robespierre* proposed a decree to forbid any member of the national assembly to accept the place of minister. *M. Bouche* would amend the motion by including all future legislatures; and that the members should not receive either place or pension from government; another friend of Robespiere added—nor solicit any place for their relations. The decree passed in these words,

"The national assembly decrees, constitutionally, that its members, and those of future legislatures, and those of the tribunal of cassation shall not, during four years after they have quitted the exercise of their functions, be nominated

nominated to the administration, nor receive any executive power, or agency, employment, place, gift, gratification, entertainment or commission of any kind—neither shall any member of the legislative body solicit any place, favour, gift, pension or gratification from government, or the agents of the executive power, neither for himself nor any other person. And the committee of the constitution shall propose the pain or penalty to be inflicted on those who may infringe this present decree."

[N. B. This self-denying ordonance, did not continue in force after the imprisonment of the king.]

On the 20th of April, the discussion of the duty of the *minister of Justice*, came on. M. *Demounier* presented a new arrangement and maintained the necessity of giving to the agents of the executive power, an immediate superintendance over the administration of justice.

M. Robespierre declared he saw the greatest inconveniencies would arise from such an arrangement;—even a total overturning of liberty and the principles of the constitution. What will be the consequence (said he) of the power granted to the *ministers of justice* to give notices and advice to the tribunals? Under that idea, they will be permitted, according to their own caprices, to give *instructions*, *invectives*, *reprimand* and *affronts*. No! no control—Recall the judges of the tribunals to the regularity, decency, and dignity of their functions! To subject to such control, the magistrates chosen by the people; can any thing more vexatious ever exist? honoured with the confidence of the nation, they ought to depend alone on the law, and the opinion of the public—his interest carried his point.

The public affairs of France became at this time more confused, the people, became totally under the command of *Robespierre*, *Petion* and *Menon*, they had the address to guide them as they thought fit. The Parisians stopped the king in his coach and prevented him from taking an airing. M. de la Fayette, tho' commander of the national guard, and the mayor of Paris in vain argued with the multitude; and the king returned back after sitting an hour and an half in his carriage whilst the crowd increased—Saying "it is hard that after giving liberty to the nation, I am not at liberty myself—Disturbances had arisen in the *Comte de Venaissin* and *Avignon*. It had been proposed to unite that country with France, and some of the people of that district had been influenced to demand it—Some of the assembly had desired that treaties, contracts and titles relative to the proprietorship of the *Comté* might be searched, but that was opposed by M. *Robespierre*, who said, "you know already all you can or ought to know. Call to mind the report of *Fronchet and Petion*. The reunion is founded on positive right, and the right of nations. Is there then any need to fumble over libraries for musty parchments to judge the connection of the people of France and Avignon—let us decree the *reunion* of the Comté with France, and that we disclaim all kind of *conquest* of it."

The national guards had refused to obey the orders of Fayette and other officers. They had refused to clear a passage for the king's coach, and they had stopped him from taking the air and forced him back to the palace. Some members moved on the 27th of April, that 1450 of the *national guards* should be drawn for public service with the *troops of the line*, M. *Robespierre* replied "the national guards are not destined to oppose the enemy from without, for which purpose there is an army, but to serve as a counterpoise to the executive power of the chief of the military. The king ought not to place, recompence, nor punish, any member of the national guard whatever, and every citizen is a national guard. We must organize that guard so, that not one of its parts may depend on the executive power; that it do not form a distinct corps; that some of its officers be often renewed, that it hath no communication beyond one district; no military decorations but in the moment of service; that all citizens, *active* or *non active* may be admitted in it, as the *non active* are not slaves."—

D'André replied—there is an express decree that none but *active citizens* can be of the national guard, respect your

own decrees if you would that future legislators should respect them. If you would destroy the quality of *active* citizens, declare it openly—here a confused cry arose and *Robespierre*, for once, was in the minority and lost his motion.

The troubles of Avignon proceeded to massacre and violence—the army of the victorious *patriots* is but five leagues from that of the *Aristocrats*, cried *Charles de Lameth*, *M. de Clermont Tonnerre* refused to give the name of *patriots* to a troop of *robbers* formed into an army followed by executioners, and offering peace to *Carpentras*, only at the price of several millions, and of thirty or forty heads. It is said the union with Avignon is the desire of fifty one communities. What is the date of that desire? for if it is dated a day after a massacre, it can have no weight. It is your first connexion with the *comtadins*, that the system of horrors and assassinations that desolate their country is due. If a reign of murders and proscription is to be stiled a revolution, they will soon be reduced to a handful of *factions*—I ask the communication of these fifty one pretended desires.

M. Robespierre replied sternly, the following words, not much remarked at that time, tho' they have been since remembered as a *prologue* to what has since followed—"I desire we may not accustom ourselves to call *factious those who may be carried to any excess against their oppressors.*

The liberty of the press, the right of posting up bills and papers, and the right of petitioning, were the next important points of discussion, the debate lasted two days, and the sentiments of *Robespierre* were these.

"A decree against the liberty of the press is an impossibility. The press ought to be as free as *thought*. The right of *complaining* ought to be confined to individuals, it is only under despotism men *petition*, men equal and free should *complain aloud*, should *demand* with freedom. Complaint is the right of every injured man; and it is a right that he cannot delegate. Administrative bodies therefore cannot petition, no more than particular societies. One of the forty eight sections of Paris hath made an arret, forbidding the pulling down bills or papers posted up, and has enjoined the commandant-general of the guard to have an eye on the execution of this arret. Public squares and places belong to every one, and exclusively to no one; the arret says that posted papers may indeed have great inconveniencies; but these emotions of inconsiderate zeal are perhaps necessary to support the revolution, and give the people an idea of the extent of their rights—but then that is the business of the legislature; it is dangerous that these societies should assume an altitude of power, and placing *their* deliberations by the side of the laws, rival the delegated powers, a single section, is nothing, the sovereignty resides but in the whole people, we have done all for liberty. Perhaps, we have left for the moment *something to licentiousness*. The right of petition, or complaint is amongst the rights of man, and therefore should be extended to every individual, would you rather men to employ violence, as to the right of printing or posting up printed complaints. To render the printer answerable for the trouble that may arise from his work, and to prosecute the authors, and publishers, is to annihilate the liberty of the press. What can be more arbitrary than to judge that this or that expression tends to disturb public order? away with all such personal sentiments. Walpole the most able, but the most culpable minister that England ever had, was daily attacked and ridiculed in the public prints: he had several times introduced bills in parliament to restrain such publications; but saw them constantly rejected. He then employed a famous satyrist to write a play, in which the parliament itself was held up to ridicule. He then brought in a bill to submit the stage to a licence and it passed.

The term for which the national assembly had met being near its end, on the 16th of May they debated the following questions "*can the members of one legislature be elected to the succeeding legislature?*—and, what are *the public*

functions the exercise of which can exclude the functionaire from eligibility. On the first question *M. Robespierre* requested that before it was discussed, they would consider a previous motion he had to make, namely to decree immediately *that the members of one legislature were ineligible to be members of the following.* This was in effect the sense of the first question, but he was willing it should pass as his own motion, rather than the proposal of *M. Thouret* who had proposed it, for should this motion be decreed there could be no discussion of the other. *M. Robespierre* was greatly applauded, but *M. Garat* senior begged to put the assembly in mind, that this very question had been already decided since it was decreed on the 14th of September 1789 "*That the legislature should be* totally *renewed.*

To this it was replied that this present motion was very different from that mentioned by *M. Garat*, that went only to say the election should be *general*, whereas this went only to the re election of individuals. A very warm debate ensued, but Robespierre's motion was carried by a very great majority.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Gleanings.

SPARSA COLLEGI.

A GOOD author should have the style and courage of a captain, the integrity of a dying man, and so much sense and ingenuity, as to impose nothing, either weak or needless, on the world.

The best of authors are not without their faults, and if they were, the world would not entertain them as they deserve. Perfection is often called for, but nobody would bear it. The only perfect man that ever appeared in the world was crucified.

The man whose book is filled with quotations, may be said to creep along the shore of authors, as if he were afraid to trust himself to the free compass of reasoning. Others defend such authors by a different allusion, and ask whether honey is the worse for being gathered from many flowers?

A few choice books make the best library: a multitude will confound us, whereas a moderate quantity will assist and help us. Masters of great libraries are too commonly like booksellers, acquainted with little else than the titles.

He who reads books by extracts, may be said to read by deputy. Much depends on the latter, whether he reads to any purpose.

Satire is the only kind of wit, for which we have scripture authority and example, in the case of Elijah ridiculing the false gods of Ahab.

He that always praises me, is undoubtedly a flatterer; but he that sometimes praises, and sometimes reproves me, is probably my friend, and speaks his mind. Did we not flatter ourselves, others would do us no hurt.

Men are too apt to promise according to their hopes, and perform according to their fears.

Secrecy has all the prudence, and none of the vices either of simulation, or dissimulation.

When a man is disposed to reveal a secret, and expect that it shall be kept, he should first enquire whether he can keep it himself. This is good advice, perhaps a little in the Irish way.

All the wisdom in the world will do little, while a man wants presence of mind. He cannot fence well that is not on his guard. Archimedes lost his life, by being too busy to give an answer.

Notwithstanding the difference of estate and quality among men, there is such a general mixture of good and evil, that in the main, happiness is pretty equally distributed in the world. The rich are as often unhappy as the poor, as repletion is more dangerous than appetite.

It is wonderful how fond we are of repeating a scrap of Latin, in preference to the same sentiment in our own language equally well expressed. Both the sense and words of Omnia vincit amor (love conquers all) are worthy only of a school-boy, and yet how often repeated with an affectation of wisdom!

Revenge, speaking botanically, may be termed wild justice, and ought to be rooted

rooted out, as choaking up the true plant. A firſt wrong does but offend the law, but revenge puts the law out of office. Surely, when government is once eſtabliſhed, revenge belongs only to the law.

For more than a century, has Billingſgate been proverbial for the coarſeneſs of its language. Whence is this? What connection is there between freſh fiſh, and foul words? Why ſhould the vending of that uſeful commodity, and elegant luxury, prompt to oaths, execrations, and every corruption of language, more than any other? And to think that the parties concerned are of the fair ſex—O fye!

Reaſon has not more admirers than there are hypocrites. Hypocrites admire only the profits of wiſdom, and approve juſt ſo much of her, as is agreeable and ſerviceable to their ends.

Man is not more ſuperior to a brute, than one man is to another by the mere force of wiſdom. Wiſdom is the ſole deſtroyer of equality, the fountain of honour, and the only mark by which one man, for ten minutes together, can be known from another.

Were men always ſkilful they would never uſe craft or treachery. That men are ſo cunning, ariſes from the littleneſs of their minds, which, if it can conceal itſelf in one place, quickly diſcovers itſelf in another.

Cunning men, like jugglers, are only verſed in two or three little tricks, while wiſdom excels in the whole circle of action.

The cunning man and the wiſe man differ not only in point of honeſty, but ability. He that can pack the cards, does not always play well.

I have a right to hold my tongue, and to be ſilent at all times; but if I ſpeak to another, I have no right to make him anſwer me juſt as I pleaſe.

To reform others perfectly, is as impoſſible as vain. What have we to do then, but to deſpiſe all little capricious humours, and to amend ourſelves?

Meekneſs needs no praiſe; meekneſs is the moral paradiſe; the only cement to the faults and errors of humanity. What can we do without bearing with one another?

Pious frauds are the only pious things forbidden in ſcripture, which will not let us hold the truth in unrighteouſneſs. We may not do ill that good may come of it. If my purſe be ſufficient to relieve the wants of a highwayman, has he a right to take it from me? And yet relieving wants is a good action.

Authors ought not to regard mere unqualified abuſe. We cannot ſay of a garriſon town, that it is taken merely becauſe the enemy have thrown filth upon the walls.

An honeſt haughtineſs of mind, which ſcorns to ſtoop below the dignity of human nature, is the ſpring of honeſt and honourable undertakings; it is what the old moraliſts meant by a reverence for ourſelves: rewards and puniſhments being only the crutches which men have found out to ſupport virtue, where this noble temper of mind is wanting.

Self-love makes us crave after pleaſures, and look upon all calamities as wrongs done to us. Hence murmurings and impotence of mind. We feel our ill fortune in proportion to our ſelf-love, entirely overlooking the intereſts of others, and the general good.

The ſame pride which makes us deſpiſe the poor, makes us too ſubmiſſive to the wealthy. It is founded upon the over valuation of riches. A true value of merit makes us deſpiſe the vicious and highly eſteem the virtuous.

He who is vexed at a reproach, may be aſſured that he would be very proud, if commended.

We ought not to truſt the judgment of others concerning ourſelves; for moſt people who judge a man, take very little trouble in examining him, and depend entirely on outward appearances.

Few phyſicians will pretend to know exactly a patient's caſe, merely by looking at him.

One opinion on hypocriſy, is, that the hypocrite hurts nobody but himſelf; the libertine, the whole ſociety. Hypocriſy is a more modeſt way of ſinning; it is a ſort of homage paid to virtue.

Another opinion is, that the hypocrite, by paſſing for what he is not, deceives many; the libertine appearing in his proper colours, hurts ſociety leſs. I would lean to the former of theſe opinions; all the deceptions of hypocriſy can hurt a man's pocket only; the practices of the libertine are infectious, and render ſociety immoral.

Good and bad times, are only modeſt expreſſions for the conduct of good and bad men in public employments.

It is commonly ſaid, that in ſome caſes men make a virtue of neceſſity; and I think always ſo; for all virtuous inclination is grounded only upon the neceſſary ſubmiſſion of the will to the direction of the underſtanding.

Univerſal conſent is not always a ſufficient reaſon to found our belief upon. There was a time when all the world, except the Jews, agreed in idolatry; and ſometimes the Jews agreed with them.

Great reading, without applying it, is like corn heaped, that is not ſtirred: it grows muſty.

The wife of an angry man ſhould ſay little, but rather write down her anſwers, that her huſband may cool while he is reading.

Abſence leſſons ſmall paſſions, and increaſes great ones; as the wind extinguiſhes tapers, and kindles fires.

It is impoſſible that an ill-natured man can have a public ſpirit; for how ſhould he love ten thouſand men, who never loved one?

Some men mean ſo very well to themſelves, that they forget to mean well to any body elſe.

Thoſe are thought to have read much, who ſpeak of it often; which is only a ſign of not digeſting what they read: juſt as a man's bringing up his ſupper is a proof of eating but a very diſagreeable one.

We eſteem things according to their intrinſic merit; it is ſtrange that man ſhould be an exception. We prize a horſe for his ſtrength and courage, not his furniture. We prize a man for his ſumptuous palace, his great train, his vaſt revenue; yet theſe are his furniture not his mind.

Anecdotes of Mr. Phillidor. (*Communicated by Himſelf.*)

ANDRE Danican Phillidor, was born at Dreux, near Paris, in 1726. His grandfather was a hautboy-player at the court of Lewis XIII. An Italian muſician named Phillidor, was admired at that court for his performance on the ſame inſtrument; and after his departure, the king gave Mr. Danican the *ſobriquet*, or nickname of Phillidor, which has ſtill remained in the family. His father, and ſeveral of his brothers, belonged to the band of Lewis XIV. and XV.

At ſix years of age he was admitted among the children of the Chapel-Royal of Verſailles, where, being obliged to attend daily, he had an opportunity of learning cheſs from the muſicians in waiting, of whom there were about eighty. Cards not being allowed ſo near the Chapel, they had a long table with ſix cheſs-boards inlaid.

At the age of eleven, a motet, or pſalm with choruſſes, of his compoſition was performed, which pleaſed Lewis XV. ſo much, that he gave the compoſer five louis: this encouraged the lad to compoſe four more. When he had attained his fourteenth year, he left the Chapel, and was then reputed the moſt ſkilful cheſs player of the band. This was in 1740, when ſeveral motets of his compoſition were performed at Paris at the Concert Spirituel, which were favourably received by the public as the productions of a child, who was already a maſter and teacher of muſic. At this time cheſs was played at in almoſt every coffee-houſe in Paris, and he applied ſo cloſely to the game that he neglected his ſcholars, and they conſequently took another maſter. This induced him rather to purſue the ſtudy of cheſs than of muſic. Mr. de Kermur, Sire de Legalle, who is ſtill living, and was then near forty years of age, was eſteemed the beſt cheſs-player in France, and young Phillidor fought every opportunity of receiving his inſtructions, by which he improved ſo eſſentially, that three years after, Mr. de

de Legalle, though ſtill his maſter, was not able to allow him any advantage.

Mr. de Legalle, once aſked him, whether he had never tried to play by memory, without ſeeing the board? Phillidor replied, That as he had calculated moves, and even whole games at night in bed, he thought he could do it, and immediately played a game with the Abbé Chenard, which he won without ſeeing the board, and without heſitating upon any of the moves; this was a circumſtance much ſpoken of in Paris, and, in conſequence, he often repeated this method of playing.

Phillidor then finding he could readily play a ſingle game, offered to play two games at the ſame time, which he did at a coffee-houſe; and of this party, the following account is given in the French Encyclopedie:

"We had at Paris, a young man of eighteen, who played at the ſame time two games at cheſs, without ſeeing the boards, beating two antagoniſts, to either of whom, he, though a firſt-rate player, could only give the advantage of a Knight, when, ſeeing the board. We ſhall add to this account a circumſtance of which we were eye-witneſſes: In the middle of one of his games, a falſe move was deſignedly made, which after a great number of moves, he diſcovered, and placed the piece where it ought to have been at firſt. This young man is named Mr. Phillidor, the ſon of a muſician of repute; he himſelf is a great muſician, and perhaps the beſt player of Poliſh draughts there ever was, or ever will be. This is among the moſt extraordinary examples of ſtrength of memory, and of imagination."

Forty years after this, he played two different times in London, three games at once. Of one of theſe exertions, the following account appeared in the London Newſpapers in May 1783:

"Yeſterday, at the cheſs-club in St. James's-ſtreet, Mr. Phillidor performed one of thoſe wonderful exhibitions for which he is ſo much celebrated. He played at the ſame time three different games, without ſeeing either of the tables. His opponents were, count Bruhl, Mr. Bowdler (the two beſt players in London,) and Mr. Maſeres. He defeated count Bruhl in an hour and twenty minutes, and Mr. Maſeres in two hours. Mr. Bowdler reduced his game to a drawn battle in an hour and three quarters. To thoſe who underſtand cheſs, this exertion of Mr. Phillidor's abilities, muſt appear one of the greateſt of which the human memory is ſuſceptible. He goes through it with aſtoniſhing accuracy, and often corrects miſtakes in thoſe who have the board before them. Mr. Phillidor ſits with his back to the tables, and ſome gentleman preſent who takes his part, informs him of the move of his antagoniſt, and then by his direction, plays his pieces as he dictates."

The other match was with count Bruhl, Mr. Jennings, and Mr. Erſkine, to the laſt of whom he gave a pawn and the move; the count made a drawn game, and both the other gentleman loſt their games.

But to return: In 1745, he became acquainted with an Italian named Lanza, whoſe daughter was looked on as a prodigy for her talents on the harpſichord, though but thirteen years of age. This man engaged Phillidor to go with him to Holland, to meet Geminiani, who had promiſed his aſſiſtance in giving twelve ſubſcription concerts, at which the girl was to perform. She being indiſpoſed, was left with her mother at Paris, and at Rotterdam her father received the news of her death.

Thus Phillidor found himſelf in a foreign country, pennyleſs, and bereſt of all his hopes of advantage from the propoſed concerts. His ſkill at draughts was now a great reſource to him at Rotterdam and Amſterdam: he remained a twelvemonth in Holland, reſiding chiefly at the Hague, where he became acquainted with colonel la Deves, a relation of the late lord Ligonier, and with the prince of Waldeck, who then commanded the Dutch army, both cheſs-players; the former was ſo ſkilful that Phillidor could only give him a knight: the prince rewarded him nobly for his inſtructions.

In 1747, he viſited England, where ſir Abraham Janſſen introduced him to all

all the celebrated players of the time. Sir Abraham was not only the beſt cheſs-player in England, but likewiſe the beſt player he ever met with, after his maſter Mr. de Legalle, as the baronet was able to win one game in four of him *even*: and Mr. de Legalle, with whom ſir Abraham afterwards played in Paris, was of the ſame opinion with regard to his ſkill.

Sir Abraham, beſides the common game, delighted in playing at a more complicated one, invented by the late duke of Rutland. At this game the board is 14 ſquares in breadth, and 10 in height, which make 140 houſes; 14 pieces and 14 pawns on a ſide: the pawns might move either one or two, or three ſquares, the firſt time.

The pieces were, the king, the queen, then two biſhops, two knights, a crowned caſtle, uniting the move of the king and caſtle, and a common caſtle.

On the other ſide of the king, was a concubine, whoſe move was that of the caſtle and the knight united, two biſhops, a ſingle knight, a crowned caſtle, and a common one. The beſt players at this game, after ſir Abraham, were Stamma. Dr. Cowper, and Mr. Salvador. Philidor, in leſs than two months, was able to give a knight to each of theſe gentlemen at this game. It may be obſerved, that the pawns are here of very little uſe; and that by the extent of the board, the knights loſe much of their value, which, of courſe, renders the game more defective, and leſs intereſting than the common one; and ſince the death of ſir Abraham in 1763, it is forgotten, or at leaſt, diſuſed.

In 1748, Philidor returned to Holland, where he compoſed his Treatiſe on Cheſs. At Aix la Chapelle, he was adviſed by lord Sandwich to go to Eyndhoven, a village between Bois-le-Duc and Maeſtricht, where the Engliſh army was encamped. He had there the honour of playing with the late duke of Cumberland, who ſubſcribed liberally himſelf, and procured a great number of other ſubſcribers to his work on Cheſs, which was publiſhed in London in 1749.

In 1750, he frequented the houſe of the French ambaſſador, the duke of Mirepoix, who gave a weekly dinner to the lovers of cheſs, at which game he was himſelf very expert.

Philidor remained another year in England, and learning that the king of Pruſſia was fond of Cheſs, he ſet off for Berlin in 1751. The king ſaw him play ſeveral times at Potſdam, but did not play with him himſelf: there was a marquis de Varennes, and a certain Jew, who played *even* with the king, and to each of theſe Philidor gave a knight and beat them.

The following year he left Berlin, ſtaid eight months at the prince of Waldeck's at Aroliſen, and three weeks at the court of the landgrave of Heſſe-Caſſel, and then returned to England, where he remained till 1755. His paſſion for cheſs did not make him neglect his muſical talent; for in 1753, he ſet Dryden's Ode to St. Cecilia to muſic, which was performed at the Little Theatre in the Haymarket. Handel commended it.

He returned to France in 1755, with a ſerious intention of devoting himſelf to muſic: and ſoon after, he ſolicited the appointment of maſter of the Chapel Royal, where two new motets of his compoſition were performed; but as the late queen, and the whole court were uſed to ancient muſic, he was unſucceſsful in his application; he conſoled himſelf, however, with the compliments he received from the amateurs of the ſcience.

In 1759, his firſt muſical drama, entitled Blaiſe le Savetier, was performed at the theatre of the Comic Opera, which had ſuch a run, that he abandoned church-muſic, and applied himſelf wholly to the ſtage; and in the ſame year, he compoſed l'Huitre & le Plaideurs; in 1760, le Soldat Magicien, and the Qui pro quo; and in 1761, le Jardinier & ſon Seigneur, and le Marechal Ferrant.

In conſequence of the ſucceſs of theſe pieces, the Italian opera was deſerted; and in 1762, the two theatres were united, and ſtill form the preſent Italian comedy. This ſeaſon (1762,) he produced Sanco Panca; in 1763, the Bucheron,

Bucheron, and Les Fètes de la Paix; in 1764, the Sorcier.

In 1765, Tom Jones, which was damned the firſt night; but the following year it was repeated with great ſucceſs. In 1766, emboldened by his increaſing popularity, he aimed at an entire change of the national taſte for the French muſic, and accordingly compoſed a tragic opera, entitled, Ernelinda princeſs of Norway, without mythology, and with recitative, after the Italian manner intermixed with airs. This was repreſented at the French opera, and notwithſtanding the cabals of the nobility, who were bigoted to the old muſic, the bad ſinging of the actors and actreſſes, and the indifferent execution of the orcheſtra; notwithſtanding the obſtacles thrown by the dancers in the way of a performance, which formed a new and intereſting ſpectacle; this piece was played eight ſucceſſive nights, and then dropt. Lewis XV. was, however, ſo well pleaſed with it, that he privately rewarded the compoſer with a penſion of 25 louis from his privy purſe. This opera was again performed with better ſingers, and a better band in 1776 and 1777, with great ſucceſs.

In 1769, he brought out Abdolonimus, or the Gardener of Sidon; in 1770, le Jardinier Suppoſé, and la Nouvelle Ecole des Femmes; and in 1772, le Bon Fils; this year he came to England for the fourth time, and paſſed a month with his friends.

In 1773, a new opera of his compoſition called le Premier Navigateur, was performed at Fontainbleau before the court; and his opera of Ernelinda was repeated at Verſailles, among the entertainments given on account of the marriage of the count d'Artois.

In 1775, he produced les Femmes Vengées, and in the winter returned to London to the cheſs-club, and repeated his annual viſits, the four following years 1776, 77, 78, and 79.

In 1776, he publiſhed a new edition of his cheſs-book.

In 1779, at London, he ſet to muſic the Carmen Seculare of Horace, which was performed three nights with great ſucceſs at Freemaſon's-Hall, and afterwards at Paris. The empreſs of Ruſſia required, and obtained a copy in ſcore from the author, for which ſhe generouſly rewarded him.

The preſent king of Pruſſia, when prince-royal, was likewiſe very liberal to the author, who had ſent him a copy of this piece of muſic.

It is now in the preſs at Paris, (1787) and will be ſpeedily publiſhed, dedicated to the empreſs, with an engraved title-page, repreſenting the arms of Ruſſia.

In 1780, he compoſed a lyric tragedy, called Perſeus, which was performed at the French opera.

He was again in England, during the winters of 1781, 1782, and 1783. In 1785, he brought out at Fontainbleau, Themiſtocles, a lyric tragedy, which was afterwards performed at Paris; and Proſper & Vincent, or l'Amicié au Village, repreſented both at Fontainbleau, and at the Italian comedy.

Memoirs of Lomonozof, the Father of Ruſſian Poetry.

THIS great refiner of the Ruſſian language was the ſon of a perſon who trafficked in fiſh at Tholmogori: He was born in 1711, and was fortunately taught to read; a rare inſtance for a perſon of ſo low a ſtation in Ruſſia. His natural genius for poetry was firſt kindled by the peruſal of the ſong of Solomon, done into verſe by Polohſki, whoſe rude compoſitions, perhaps ſcarce ſuperior to the verſions of the pſalms by Sternhold and Hopkins, inſpired him with ſuch an irreſiſtible paſſion for the muſes, that he fled from his father, who would have compelled him to marry, and took refuge in a monaſtery at Moſcow, where he had an opportunity of indulging his taſte for letters, and of ſtudying the Greek and Latin languages. In this ſeminary he made ſo conſiderable a progreſs in polite literature, as to be noticed and employed by the imperial Academy of Sciences. In 1736 he was ſent, at the expence of that ſociety, to the univerſity at Marbourgh, in Heſſe Caſſel, where he became a ſcholar of the celebrated Chriſtian Wolf, under whom he ſtudied univerſal

ſal grammar, rhetorick, and philoſophy. This Lomonozof excelled in various kinds of compoſitions; but his chief merit, by which he bears the firſt rank among the Ruſſian writers, is derived from his poetical compoſitions, the fineſt of which are his odes. The firſt was written in 1739, while he ſtudied in Germany, upon the taking of Kotſchin, a fortreſs of Crim Tartary, by Marſhal Munich. His odes are greatly admired for originality of invention, ſublimity of ſentiment, and energy of language; and compenſate for the turgid ſtyle, which, in ſome inſtances, has been imputed to them; by that ſpirit and fire, which are the principal characteriſtics in this ſpecies of compoſition. Pindar was his great model; and, if we may give credit to L'Eveſque, who was well verſed in the Ruſſian tongue, he has ſucceeded in this daring attempt to imitate the Theban bard, without incurring the cenſure of Horace. In this as well as ſeveral other ſpecies of compoſition, he enriched his native language with various kinds of metre; and ſeems to have merited the appellation beſtowed on him, of the father of Ruſſian poetry. He continued at Marbourgh four years, during which time he applied himſelf with indefatigable diligence to chemiſtry, which he afterwards purſued with ſtill greater ſucceſs, under the famous Henckel, at Freyberg, in Saxony. In 1741 he returned into Ruſſia; was choſen in 1742, adjunct to the imperial academy; and, in the enſuing year, member of that ſociety and profeſſor of chemiſtry. In 1760, he was appointed inſpector of the ſeminary, then annexed to the academy; in 1764, he was gratified by the preſent empreſs with the title of counſellor of ſtate; and died that year on the 4th of April, in the 54th year of his age.

British Theatre.

Drury-Lane, Friday, April 4, 1794.

THE ſelection of this evening was one of the beſt we have witneſſed this ſeaſon.—The meek and unaſſuming Miſs Leake and Maſter Welſh (both of whom are held in high eſtimation by the public) were moſt highly applauded, and univerſally encored in the duet they ſang; and it may with great propriety be ſaid in the words of a celebrated author,

"Their ſoft-breath'd raptures charm'd the liſt'ning grove,
"And all was harmony—for all was love."

Storace gave Arne's delightful compoſition, "the Soldier tir'd," with admirable energy.—To thoſe who do not look with too much anxiety to the excellence which is paſt, Storace, in the execution of this ſong, muſt have afforded a moſt ſenſible pleaſure.—With us who are not laudatores temporis acti, it was productive of the ſtrongeſt effect—and we found no abatement of excellence in the air from Dryden's ode (accompanied by Flack on the Trumpet.)———"As from the power of ſacred lays"—The Grand Chorus—"the dead ſhall live, the living die," we never heard excelled by any performers.

The lovely Crouch gave moſt exquiſitely, "Lord, what is man!"—Harriſon obtained an encore in "Come thou Goddeſs fair and free," from Milton's L'Allegro ed il Penſieroſo; and Kelly being recovered from his late indiſpoſition, treated the amateurs with a diſplay of his vocal powers, which have been ſo long and juſtly admired.———Mr. Harriſon's "Manſion of Peace," and little Welſh's "Fair Roſate," met with great (and well-earned) applauſe.—Mr. Bland and Dignum had little to do, but that little was well done.

Goinovich introduced in his concerto on the violin, Storace's favourite ſong "With lowly ſuit and plaintive ditty," which can only be equalled by the plaintiveneſs of her voice.

The audience was very numerous and ſplendid; not a corner was unoccupied.

Account of the new play acted at Covent Garden Theatre, March 25, *Entitled Fontainville Foreſt.*

THE author of the new play, Mr. Boaden a gentleman of confide-

able eſtimation in the world of letters —and if from the preſent performance an additional credit was expected, he has every reaſon in the world to be proud.—It is indiſputably the beſt drama ſince the Douglas of HUME.

The ſubject is Mrs. RADCLIFFE's romance of the foreſt, of which every one has heard, and of which no one has heard without accompanying praiſe—dramatically conſidered is certainly the beſt production of modern times, and we are not more ſurpriſed at the extraordinary ſucceſs of the new play, than that the ſubject has not before been dramatically applied. What JEPHSON has ſo lately done with a ſtory which HORACE WALPOLE, not without contradiction, has taken the credit of inventing, may be mentioned as a precedent for building a ſtructure on a foundation which an antecedent had laid. If Shakſpeare diſdained not to avail himſelf of the popular ſubjects of his age, why ſhould not a modern be licenced to uſe the ſame means under the ſame conditions.

It were needleſs to recapitulate what is in almoſt every perſon's recollection; it will be ſufficient to relate where the plot of the play differs from that of the romance, and how far the alteration is for the benefit of the former.

THE CHARACTERS.

La Motte,	Mr. Pope,
Louis la Motte,	Mr. Middleton,
Peter,	Mr. Hull,
Phantom of the late Marquis,	Mr. Follett,
Nemours,	Mr. Powell,
Marquis de Montalt,	Mr. Farren,
Madam la Motte,	Miſs Morris,
Adeline,	Mrs. Pope,

The commencement of the ſtory is of neceſſity, varied from the original. La Motte is ſuppoſed to have taken up his habitation at Fontainville Abbey, previous to the diſcovery of Adeline, the manner of which, and the accompanying circumſtances, are ſubſequently given in a very fine narrative from La Motte to his wife.—The epiſode of THEODORE and LALUC is very properly omitted in toto, and for the ſake of ſimplifying the plot, Louis is made the lover of Adeline, as well as the inſtrument by which the cataſtrophe is brought about: this of courſe is materially different from the hiſtory, Louis on Adeline's communication of the contents of the ſcroll, which ſhe diſcovers in one of the apartments, returns to Paris, and after conſulting the parliament, comes back with Nemours, the advocate, to the Abbey, at the very moment the Marquis is exulting in the ſucceſs of his villainies, the detection of his guilt is followed by his death, which he executes with his own hand: the crimes of La Motte are pardoned by the king, his confiſcated eſtates reſtored, and the concluſion felicitouſly wrought.—We had almoſt forgot to mention that the attempt of La Motte on the life of Adeline is likewiſe, for very obvious reaſons, reduced into narrative.

To ſay the author has done juſtice to the ſtory, would be ſaying very little indeed in compariſon with what he deſerves, there was, perhaps, never a piece before produced in every particular ſo dramatically correct—ſuch a contraſted variety of ſituations, and ſo many illuſtrations of what is called STAGE EFFECT, (certainly to an Engliſh audience, with what propriety or credit we will not however pretend to determine, the beſt recommendation a play can now poſſeſs) we heſitate not to affirm, with the compleateſt confidence, no piece has during our remembrance afforded.

The grand ſprings of tragedy (and without which the name is intrinſically nothing more) TERROR and PITY were never more ſucceſsfully excited—the impulſe of La Motte to the robbery, his compunction after the commiſſion of the deed—his perturbation at the ſecond interview with the Marquis—his grateful proteſtations for promiſed mercy—and, above all, his aggravated ſtupor on the inſtigation of Montalt to the murder of Adeline, are all in evidence of what we mention——it were impoſſible for the confined ſpace of a magazine to give any tolerable notion of the effect produced by this combination of

intereſting circumſtances—to be underſtood it muſt be ſeen, and when ſeen it cannot but be admired.

It may be reckoned ſome drawback on the pleaſure of future viſitants, to anticipate what would give improved ſatisfaction from the ſurpriſe of the moment. We cannot, notwithſtanding omit mentioning the whole of Adeline in her progreſs through the Abbey apartments—the door concealed by the tapeſtry—the dagger corroded with ruſt—the tattered hanging, connected with the fretted wood-work, that crumbled at the touch, and the diſcovered parchments, were ſo many gradual inductions to the relation of her murdered father, which wound up the attention of the audience to a ſtate of the moſt awful ſuſpence. Mrs. Pope's ſhrilling tones in the recital of the murder, the pale lamp adjoining, and the abrupt appearance of her father's ſpirit, were wonderfully conducive to the grand deception of the ſcene.

We are obliged however reluctantly to curtail our remarks on all the merits of the production. The dialogue is very far beyond any thing we have lately witneſſed. It has all the ſtrength of Maſſinger, with lighter elegances of Beaumont and Fletcher.—We can here only briefly expreſs our approbation of the ſoliloquies of La Motte, prior and ſubſequent to the robbery—the firſt ſpeech of Adeline, in anſwer to the addreſſes of the marquis, and the whole ſcene between him and La Motte, wherein the murder of Adeline is propoſed. Beyond theſe, nothing any where can be found, and indeed the whole, in point of ſtyle, is ſo far ſuperior to what we have been accuſtomed to hear that it would be doing the author inexcuſable wrong to rate him with the ordinary candidates for dramatic fame.

Mr. Boaden has throughout, depended on himſelf;—for both Prologue and Epilogue we underſtand to be his own.

Prologue to Fontainville Foreſt, written by the Author. Spoken by Mr. Middleton.

THE Prologue once, indeed, in days of old [told:
Some previous fact of the new drama
Pointed your expectation to the ſcene,
And clear'd obſtruction that might intervene:
Poſſeſs'd you with thoſe aids, the author thought [ought.
Were requiſite, to judge him as you

The moderns, previous hints like theſe deſpiſe, [prize:
Demand intrigue, and banquet on ſur-
The prologue, notwithſtanding, keeps its ſtation,
A trembling poet's ſolemn lamentation.
Cloak'd up in metaphor, it tells of ſhocks, [den rocks;
Fatal to ſhips new launch'd, from hid-
Of critic batteries, of rival ſtrife,
The deſtinies that ſlit the thin-ſpun life.

Our author chuſes to prepare the way
With lines at leaſt ſuggeſted by his play.
Caught from the gothic treaſures of romance, [in France.
He frames his work, and lays the ſcene
The word, I ſee, alarms—it vibrates here, [tear.
And feeling marks its impulſe with a
It brings to thought, a people once refin'd, [kind:
Who led ſupreme the manners of man-
Deprav'd by cruelty, by pride inflam'd
By traitors madden'd, and by ſophiſts ſham'd.
Cruſhing that freedom, which, with gentle ſway,
Courted their revolution's infant day,
'Ere giant vanity with impious hand,
Aſſail'd the ſacred temples of the land.

Fall'n is that land beneath oppreſſion's flood;
Its pureſt ſun has ſet, alas, in blood!

The milder planet drew from him her light,
And when HE roſe no more, ſoon ſunk in night:
The regal ſource of order, once deſtroy'd,
Anarchy made the fair creation void.

Britons, to you, by temperate freedom crown'd,
For every manly ſentiment renown'd,
The ſtage can have no motive to enforce
The principles that guide your glorious courſe;
Proceed triumphant—'mid the world's applauſe,
Firm to your king, your altars and your laws.

Epilogue to Fontainville Foreſt, written by the Author. Spoken by Mrs. Pope.

WELL, heav'n be praiſed, I have eſcap'd at laſt,
And all my woman's doubts and fears are paſt.
Before this awful criſis of our play,
Our vent'rous bard has often heard me ſay—
Think you, our friends, one modern ghoſt will ſee,
Unleſs, indeed, of Hamlet's pedigree:
Know you not, Shakeſpeare's petrifying pow'r
Commands alone the horror-giving hour?

"Madam," ſaid he, "with mingled awe and love,
Think of him, the brighteſt ſpirit above,
Who triumphs over time and fickle forms,
The changes of caprice, and paſſion's ſtorms;
Thoſe mighty muſe the ſubject world muſt bind,
While ſenſe and nature charms the willing mind."

"But, ſir," "I cry'd, your eulogy apart,
Which flows from mine, indeed, from every heart;—
You mean to ſanction, then, your own pale ſprite,
This "that did uſurp this time of night."
"I do," he anſwer'd, "and I'll beg you'll ſpare
The injur'd phantom ev'ry red ſea pray'r;
Should your terror lay my proudeſt boaſt,
Madam, I die,—if I give up the ghoſt."

The jeſt which burſted from his motley mind,
Anxious as it muſt be, has made me kind;
I come his advocate, if there be need,
And give him *abſolution* for the deed,
You'll not deny my ſpiritual power,
But let me rule at leaſt one little hour!
Be your's the ſceptre every future day,
And mine the tranſport humbly to obey.

The firſt, aptly enough, ridicules the ſtale metaphorical traſh which generally makes up the buſineſs without any immediate reference to the ſubject; and the epilogue affords a very elegant and humourous apology for the introduction of what *Shakſpeare* alone has been ſuffered to continue on the ſtage. The dreſſes, ſcenery, &c. &c. are all beyond deſcription beautiful.

The play was received with unbounded applauſe, and given out for a repetition with the unanimous approbation of the audience.

A Short Hiſtory of the Stage.

THE ſtage is almoſt as old as the ſacred inſpiration of the muſe; admired, when at nurſe, and even in its infant prattle, pleaſing: born in Greece, and nouriſhed at Athens—A merry author ſays in a prologue,

* *Theſpis*, the firſt profeſſor of our art,
At country wakes, ſung ballads in a cart.

And though *Bacchus* is allowed to be the father, yet all nations, ancient and modern, eſteemed it to be a ſober and inſtructive entertainment.

The early ſtages were, indeed, no more than native turf or ſod, and what was firſt exhibited, of a piece, ſimple paſtoral ſongs, ſometimes mixed with ſcandal or abuſe, and, may be, home truths; like the Terræ Filius at Oxford, or the blazoning Peccadillos of two opponent members ſetting up for the ſame borough. Yet, from theſe ſeeds of ſatyr, we owe a Juvenal, Perſeus, Horace, and Petronius, and indeed, the whole race of heroic, epic, drama-

NOTE.

* *Theſpis* an early poet and player.

tic, and paſtoral poets and poetry; your ſpondees, and dactyls, the buſkin and ſock, the laurel and bays.

From theſe turf-ſtages the players, ſuch as they were, mounted a cart or ſome ſuch vehicle, and began to travel bag and baggage, perhaps like the picture of Itenerants in Scarron's comical romance. Hear what Horace ſays, in Latin,

Ignotum tragicæ genus inveniſſe camænæ
Dicitur, & plauſtris vexiſſe poemata *Theſpis*:
Quæ canerent agerentque peruncti fæcibus ora.
Poſt hunc perſonæ pallæque repertor honeſtæ
Æſchylus & medicis implevit pulpita tignis;
Et docuit magnumquæ loqui, nitique *Cothurno*.

But for fear ſome people may underſtand as little latin as myſelf, take the ſenſe in the following Engliſh:

Theſpis, the firſt that did ſurpriſe the age
With tragedy, ne'er trod a decent ſtage;
But in a waggon drove his plays about,
And ſhew'd mean antick tricks to pleaſe the rout:
His ſongs uneven, rude in every part;
His actors ſmutted, and the ſtage a cart.
Next † *Æſchylus* did greater art expreſs,
He built a ſtage, and taught them how to dreſs;
In decent motion he his parts convey'd,
And made them look as great as thoſe they play'd.

CREECH.

NOTE.

† *Æſchylus*, a celebrated Greek poet, an Athenian—There are ſeveral Greek tragedies of his handed down to us, and, as Caſaubon imagines, many more loſt. By ſome authors he is ſuppoſed to have been one of the performers in his own dramatic pieces. The learned Thomas Stanley, Eſq. of Hertfordſhire, has publiſhed this author in latin, with the original Greek on one ſide, illuſtrated with elaborate notes, in folio.

The firſt theatre in Athens was built by the directions of Æſchylus, at the public charge. It was a wooden pile, yet very ſpacious: But at the repreſentation of one of the tragedies compoſed by Æſchylus, according to Suidas, the building gave way, by the monſtrous weight of 20,000 ſpectators, and many were killed and maimed. To prevent ſuch fatal accidents for the future, the city ordered one more magnificent to be erected, entirely built with ſtone, capable of holding half the inhabitants without the former danger: Some authors ſay of marble, ſurpaſſing in elegance the temples of their gods. It conſiſted of two parts, the ſcena and covea: The ſcena, that part which formed the ſtage and other conveniencies belonging to it, the upper part for their ſcenes and machinery, which were generally flat curtains, with all the variety of painting, let occaſionally down to vary the proſpect and manage the machinery: as Lee intimates in the tragedy of Oedipus:

O! that, as oft I have at Athens ſeen
The ſtage *ariſe*, and the big clouds *deſcend*.

The covea was the place where the ſpectators were ſeated: the under part of the ſtage was formed for raiſing any thing particular for the different performances, where were alſo placed the brazen tubes for thunder, and utenſils for lightning, and many other conveniencies, according to Grævius:

With brazen thunder, forked lightning hurl'd,
That blazing ſtream'd to fright the mimic world.

They had alſo different thunder, for good or bad omens, according to Athenæus:

Auſpicious omen rends the womb of night,
And forked lightning flaſhes from the right.
AND AGAIN,
Ill-omen'd lightning has the welkin cleft,
And rolling thunder bellows from the left.

It

It may well be asked by numbers, if these theatres were so large and spacious, what sort of theatrical performers must those distant ages produce? they must either have Stentrophon voices, or their auditors most delicate auricular faculties. No, in my opinion the senses of hearing and seeing were much the same as now: But as to the voice, that, indeed, doubtless wanted assistance; which to help, they had coverings to the whole head and face, and over the face a mask, with a mouth only, to strengthen the sound of the voice; in my poor opinion, wretched assistance! where were the eyes and muscles of the countenance, to command, implore, exult, upbraid, consent, refuse, and all those different passions that agitate the mind, wherein the eyes are the index. These masks were made to cover the head, as was said before, adorned with hair proper to the character the actor was to represent upon the stage. Madam Dacier has given an engraved specimen of several masks used on the Roman theatre, in her translation of Terence, which she procured in an ancient manuscript of that author's works:

The Romans followed the Greeks in their drama; so we may be assured these helps came from Athens to Rome. But as the voice was to be modeled, so was the person; therefore the cothernus or buskin was invented, not like our modern Greek or Roman buskin, but an elevation of person half a yard high or so, to emulate the size of immortals or earthly giants and heroes, like our waggish boys appearing upon stilts—But the cothurnus was only made use of in tragedy, to step stately; for if they had hurried, they might have been in some danger of kissing the ground; neither could they, I suppose, pay homage to their monarch or their mistress; tho' perhaps in those days, kneeling was neither a mark of submission or adoration, at least among the Greeks. But thus are their actors pictured out by many authors. Cornelius Nepos tells us most of the performers on the Grecian theatres were the chief of the nobility, persons of great learning and dignity, poets, orators, and historians; even kings did not disdain to appear on the Athenian stage. But what is more surprising, the monstrous piles of buildings were so contrived, that two of these large theatres could turn, join and form an amphitheatre for the hunting wild beasts, &c.

Casaubon, in his description of the splendour of Rome, says, that Curii, a Roman knight, to entertain the people, built two spacious theatres, in such a manner, back to back (if it may be so termed) first for the * histriones or actors, to perform in the morning; in the afternoon they were moved to meet each other and form one spacious amphitheatre, where the combats of gladiators and wild beasts were performed—But when we consider the Greek and Roman engines of war, the Turres, and a whole catalogue of others, the wonder will cease.

The Athenian theatre was beyond all doubt, the primal and eldest child of the drama; and consequently must have the earliest of the dramatic poets, and most in number. We have not many more of the Roman dramatic bards, after naming † Seneca for tragedy, and ‡ Plautus, with § Terence, for comedy, and this last borrowed from the Greek of Menander. While, among the Grecians, we have this Menander**

NOTES.

* Histriones or actors, took their name from histor, in the Tuscan language, a player.

† The learned Seneca was born at Cordovan, in Spain.

‡ Plautus was born in Umbria, in the kingdom of Naples. Notwithstanding his reputation as a comic poet, through his extravagant way of living, he was at last reduced to get his subsistence by turning a baker's hand mill: A memento for poets, as well as players.

§ Terence was born at Carthage, the capital of Africa, that so long contended with the Roman republic.

** Menander, a celebrated Greek comic poet. Suidas informs us that he squinted, and was an inordinate lover of the fair sex—Plautus and Terence borrowed as much from this author, as our modern play-wrights from Corneille, Racine, Moliere, Renard, and many of the French tribe of Parnassus.

Æschylus,

Æschylus, Sophocles, * Euripides †, and Aristophanes, ‡ the first and last for comedy, the other for tragedy; not forgetting §Lycophron. Therefore we may thank Athens for her schools of science and arts, whose flourishing branches by degrees spread over the now learned world, as Horace writes in his epistle to Augustus Cæsar:

Græcia capta ferum victorem cepit. & artes
Intulit agrestio *Latio*.

Greece conquer'd, did her conquerors o'ercome, [*Rome*.
Polish'd the rude, and sent her arts to

The socci is no more than we say in English (sock), and used in comedy only; for tragedy, with the chorus, and comedy were a long time the Greek and Roman entertainments. The chorus might indeed be termed interludes, though their substance were mostly relative to the story, as thoughts of the foregoing subject of the scene, by standers-by, or overhearers. Yet these by degrees melted away, and mimes or pantomimes were instituted in their room. Some of our English authors have their chorus after the ancient manner, viz. Shakespear in his *Henry V.* and *Winter's Tale*; Milton in his *Samson Agonistes*; Sandy's in his *Christ's Passion*; and the late duke of Buckingham in his two tragedies from the *Julius Cæsar* of our Shakespear, and others. The mimes and pantomimes crept in, and shoved out these ancient choruses: some were loose and wanton mimics, that the Roman luxury too well liked; others were more decent, who by action and gesture could describe a story without speaking, in all its variety of passions. One of these was so excellent, that when a foreign prince came to Rome in the time of Nero the tyrant, at his departure he asked no other favour of the emperor, but that Mime, whom he had seen perform; for this reason, that as he had many barbarous nations bordering round him, of different speech, this man by his action, could be an excellent interpreter, whose meaning was so well understood without the use of speech. Mimes and pantomimes are generally the same thing; but to translate them buffoons (as Cooper in his dictionary) is something too low a meaning. I shall leave the ancients to rest quietly in their graves.

The drama in England and all over Europe, began as meanly as its first original in Greece or Rome, and our poetry as crude. The first play at least that has appeared in print, was with this title, *Gammer Gurton's Needle*, a comedy acted at Christ's college, Cambridge, written by Mr. S. Master of Arts, and an artful piece it is. Gammer Gurton has lost her needle, and truly great hunt is made about it; her boy is sent to blow the embers, in order to light a candle to help the search. The damn'd witch of a cat is got in the chimney, with her two fiery eyes. The boy cries, "It is the devil of a fire!" for when he puffs, it's out; and when he does not, its in, "Sur it," cries Gammer Gurton. The boy does as he's bid. The fire, or rather the cat, flies among a pile of wood: the boy cries, "The house will be burnt!" All hands to work—The cat is discovered by a priest, having a little more cunning than the rest. This is the epilode

—the

NOTES.

* Sophocles was a celebrated tragic poet of Athens. He flourished in the year of the world 3520, before the birth of Christ 428.

† Euripides wrote 75 dramatic pieces. Although he was twice married, he was accounted a woman-hater. Various are the accounts of his death; some say he was torn to pieces by women; others, by the king of Macedon's dogs. He was cotemporary with Sophocles.

‡ Aristophanes was born at Lindus, in the island of Rhodes. He wrote 14 comedies. He was cotemporary with Socrates, and in one of his plays ridicules that great philosopher. He flourished in the year of the world 3527.

§ Lycophron, an eminent tragic poet, born at Chalcedon, a city of Bithynia in Asia Minor, and now called Chiutale by the Turks, in whose government it now remains.

—the main plot and cataſtrophe are full as good. Gammer Gurton, it ſeems, had the day before been mending her man Hodge's breeches. Now Hodge in ſome game of merriment was to be puniſhed by three ſlaps on the bum, by the brawny open hand of one of his fellow bumkins—his head is laid down in Gammer Gurton's lap; the firſt ſlap is given—Hodge, with great exclamation, bawls out, "Oh!" He declares his grief! and ſearching for the cauſe of his pain—O, happy! the needle was found buried up to the eye in the poſterior of poor Hodge. It was pulled out with great rejoicing by all but the delinquent, who expreſſed ſome pain; and ſo ends this excellent comedy.

But time has poliſhed this rudeneſs, and true Engliſh tragedy and comedy is allowed to ſtand in the utmoſt perfection. Yet bunglers will be dabbling. Every polite nation delights in the drama. The heavy Dutch have plays in their own language, but they are generally planned from the old teſtament. —I had a deſcription of one given me from an Engliſh ſpectator. It was the ſtory of Abraham ſacrificing his ſon Iſaac. But Abraham was armed with a gun inſtead of a ſacrificing knife; the Angel, to prevent the gun from firing, ſprinkled ſome warm water, a diſtillation of its own making. The ram in the brake (which was repreſented by boughs of laurel) was a plump fat Dutchman (married I ſuppoſe) with fair brown ſpread antlers on his head, fixed very artificially; and all the decorations were of a piece. But they have a handſome regular theatre at the Hague, occupied by a French troop of comedians. Even the diſtant Chineſe have very fine theatres. I ſaw in my youth a Chineſe performance at Canton, where the ſcenes, machines and habits were ſurpriſing and magnificent; but not underſtanding the language, "the glare growing familiar," as Addiſon ſays by beauty,

Faded on the eye, and pall'd upon the ſenſe.

Du Halde in his hiſtory of China, has tranſlated into French ſeveral of the Chineſe dramatic authors; but they planned moſtly alike.—A prince ſecreted in his youth by an evil miniſter, and counterplotted by a good one: the child at laſt brought from its obſcurity, married to a great princeſs, and begins his happy reign—But theſe illuſtrious ladies have but little to ſay for themſelves, no more than the loſt daughters in the comedies of Terence, found again by the parents, and married to the ſon of a friend.

Tavinier in his travels to the Eaſt Indies, informs us that theatres have been many ages the diverſion of the Chineſe, and many more magnificent than thoſe of Europe. He relates a long deſcription of them, and the more to illuſtrate that account, gives you the plan and picture of one engraved, with the ſcenes and machines.

The people of America had their theatre according to Acoſta. But what need we travel ſo far from home? 'Tis time to come back to our own country, with this obſervation, that polite nations allow the theatre a wiſe and inſtructive amuſement. Even the apoſtles did not diſapprove of plays, and no doubt read them; for St. Paul in his firſt epiſtle to the Corinthians, quotes Menander the Greek comic poet, and ſets down his own phraſe in his own words, 15 chap. 33 verſe. "Be not deceived —Evil communication corrupts good manners."

(To be continued.)

Hortenſia, or the Wiſdom of Explanation; a New Moral Tale, by M. de Marmontel.

HORTENSIA de Livernon was endued with qualities, which are often found united in the female mind although they are generally at variance with each other. She was born with a virtuous mind, a tender heart, and a giddy imagination. She had alſo received two incompatible educations: one under the eye of an excellent mother, who was conſtantly adviſing her to be prudent and modeſt; and the other before her glaſs, which told her, every morning, that ſhe was handſome,

ſome, and formed for univerſal conqueſt.

She was married to the marquis de Vervanne, in the bloom of beauty, and lived with him three years with uninterrupted felicity. The only thing they were reproached with, was the being too attentive to each other in company.

By imperceptible degrees, however, the fondneſs of the huſband was leſs conſpicuous; and the wife was obſerved to be leſs indifferent to the admirers that encircled her. When either of them was not punctual to the appointed hour, it was remarked that the other looked leſs frequently at his watch, and no longer appeared ſo very abſent. 'Now, indeed," ſaid their friends, they are becoming rational. It is highly proper that after the firſt blaze, ſuch an ardent paſſion ſhould cool. Their company would have been inſupportable if ſuch exceſſive fondneſs had continued.'

But though a crowd of admirers ſurrounded the youthful Hortenſia; and though, without diſtinguiſhing any one ſhe did not appear to diſdain their homage; although the marquis, moreover, on his part, no longer beſet his wife with that aſſiduity, which renders a huſband ſo troubleſome in the eyes of an admirer, yet every thing ſtill beſpoke the moſt happy union, and ſix years had elapſed without the leaſt appearance of a cloud, when on a ſudden, the public was informed that they were ſeparated, and that Hortenſia had juſt been ſent back to her mother, to the old caſtle of Livernon, which that lady inhabited in a diſtant province.

This news gave riſe to a thouſand conjectures; but no one could tell what to think of this unhappy event. Hortenſia, naturally gentle and good-natured, had been forgiven for her beauty and happineſs; and neither the malice of her ſex nor the licentious tongues of the men could impute to her a ſerious error. Even ſuppoſing that ſhe had inadvertently made a falſe ſtep, a huſband who had himſelf reſumed his former gallantry of manners, and who was ſeen the protector of riſing talents, behind the ſcenes, could not be entirely free from cenſure. After all, Hortenſia had behaved with ſuch propriety, that before this event, ſhe had never been detected in any thing that could excite the ſlighteſt ſuſpicion. But what ſubjected Vervanne more particularly to reproach, was the hardneſs of heart, with which, they ſaid, he had denied his weeping wife, the conſolation of her only daughter's company in her exile; and accordingly, from that moment, the faſhionable world conſidered him as an unnatural monſter.

To Vervanne, what might be ſaid in a world in which he was no longer ſeen, and of which he would no longer make a part, was immaterial. He was diſtracted by a far different anxiety; that of baniſhing from his heart the idea of a woman he had loved ſo long.

The infidelity imputed to her bore too much, alas! the appearance of irreſiſtable evidence; and it would have been the exceſs of weakneſs to ſeek an excuſe where none could exiſt. 'How can I doubt her guilt,' would he ſay, 'after having ſurprized her in the arms of a perfidious friend, who laviſhed ſo much complaiſance upon me, with no other view than to rob me of my peace. With the deteſtable arts of adulation in which he excels, he no doubt ſeduced the unhappy creature, who liſtened to him innocently, perhaps, without perceiving the ſnare to which ſhe was expoſed. What a bane to ſociety are thoſe wretches who thus ſport with the honour and peace of a whole family! 'Tis the vanity of women, their ſilly coquetry, and thoughtleſs credulity, that ruins them. But we, who ſpend our youth in inventing artifices to triumph over their weakneſs, with what ſeverity do we puniſh them, if they unfortunately yield to ſeduction! How much do I myſelf deteſt in another, a crime of which I have been equally guilty! And with what rigour do I puniſh a weak woman, much leſs culpable than I am! Yet, alas! after having adored her, I ſtill love her enough to pity her, and to lament her fall. But, by an irreſiſtible impulſe, I feel myſelf ſet againſt her; and it would be impoſſible for my heart to

ſympathize

sympathize with hers. I have never been wanting to my plighted faith to her. She alone has broken her vows, and has deceived me. Did I even adore her, I would never see her again: it would be distraction to me; I should behold her still in the arms of a rival. That image is indelible, and will haunt me while I live."

Then recollecting her deceitful caresses, and the tenderness of her language, even in the presence of the perfidious D'Onval, whom she loved, 'No, no,' he exclaimed, 'never will the recollection of her treachery be effaced from my mind, and the image of my rival is like a frightful spectre that will for ever stand between us. She desires her daughter!—No, my daughter is no longer hers. She has forfeited all right to her; nor shall my daughter go to learn the art of flattering and betraying a too credulous husband.'

The inconsolable Vervanne remained thus, for nine long years, solitary and inaccessible. His daughter, who was carefully educated in a convent, was at liberty to write occasionally to her mother; but her letters were subject to the inspection of the lady abbess. The marchioness, in her answers, expressed only in general terms, her regret at their separation; but the maternal heart was relieved by a thousand effusions of tenderness; and among the wise counsels with which her letters were replete, respect to her father, and submission to his will, were constantly recommended as the most sacred duties.

Vervanne, to whom his daughter communicated these letters, read and returned them in silence. But when he was left alone to his reflections, he would often exclaim with a sigh: 'Heavens! how many valuable qualities has a moment of weakness dishonoured! How much goodness, and even virtue, perhaps, have been degraded by a thoughtless passion.'

Hortensia, in her letters, spoke little of herself, and seldom mentioned her health. However, as Sylvia, earnestly asked for some account of it, she could not but confess, that she felt herself enfeebled. This was rather concealing than acknowledging the decline into which she had fallen.

To her excellent mother it was too apparent. Madame de Livernon perceived the progress of the disease, and endeavoured to find a remedy. 'Ah! my dear mother,' said Hortensia, 'the remedy, or rather the relief, would be the sight of my child.' Three days after, Vervanne received from madame de Livernon a letter in these words: 'I can no longer forbear to acquaint you, sir, that my daughter's health is seriously impaired. She is anxiously desirous to see her child. In the state to which she is reduced, you cannot have the cruelty to refuse her this consolation. Soon, alas! she will leave you the prey of long and unavailing regret; for your heart is good and will at last be just. Spare yourself at least the bitter reflection of having denied a mother the satisfaction of embracing her daughter, and bidding her farewell, before she ——— I cannot write that cruel word. I am a mother, and perceive the moment when I shall be one no longer. Grant us, sir, this last favour; I ask it on my knees. In a month, you shall have your Sylvia again.

On the perusal of this letter, the heart of the unhappy Vervanne was torn with grief. 'Is there nothing,' said he, 'is there nothing then but death that can expiate in my eyes the fault of a weak mortal? To punish her, I have suffered her to remain nine years in exile, to pine away with grief; and at this moment, when, perhaps, she is expiring, I do not hasten to tell her that she is forgiven. Yes, my heart forgives every thing, and I would give my best blood to prolong her life! But what an interview, and what torture for her as well as myself! Shall I go and overwhelm her by reproachful silence? Shall I go, and in a heart exhausted by sorrow seek for sentiments, not of love (for the bare name of love must be for ever hateful to us) but of generous and sincere good-will. Ah! if mere friendship (friendship, of which esteem is the purest essence) could unite us, I would go and throw myself at her feet. But, can the husband, whose

aſpect cannot be borne without a bluſh, and the wife whoſe ſhame he muſt inceſſantly endeavour to forget, ever be friends? No, compaſſion bids me never ſee her more. But, at leaſt, let me not refuſe her a laſt conſolation. Injured love has no right to commit an outrage on nature.'—The next morning Sylvia, accompanied by a faithful female ſervant, ſet off for Livernon.

Alas! with what anguiſh was mingled the joy which this amiable girl felt on ſeeing her mother! She remembered to have ſeen her in all the ſplendour of beauty, and now could hardly recollect her. Inſtead of the roſes that once ſeemed to bloom upon her countenance, a burning red made its way through the paleneſs of her emaciated cheeks; and the fire of a ſlow fever which conſumed her, ſparkled in her eyes that were hollowed by grief. But had ſhe been more altered ſtill, her tears, heremotion, the heaving of her boſom, and the cry of joy ſhe uttered on ſeeing her daughter would have announced the mother. A mother alone, indeed, can feel and expreſs theſe inimitable emotions. Every thing is indifference compared with her tenderneſs. Every thing is cold, compared with her heart. As ſoon as ſhe could preſs her dear Sylvia to her boſom, all her misfortunes were forgotten.

Her nights were dreadful; but when the morning reſtored her daughter to her, nature ſeemed to grant a ſuſpenſion of her ſufferings; and Sylvia thought ſhe had juſt ariſen from a peaceful ſlumber. Near a month elapſed in the effuſions of mutual tenderneſs, the kindeſt intimacy, and moſt affecting converſations. The leſſons which Hortenſia gave her daughter breathed nothing but virtue; but in theſe converſations, in which the *father* was named at every inſtant, the *huſband* was ſcarcely ever mentioned; nor reſpecting him did one complaint eſcape from *her* whom he was killing with affliction.

At length, in ſpite of the illuſion in which this tender mother endeavoured to keep her daughter, feeling herſelf exhauſted, and thinking ſhe had but a few days to live, ſhe reſolved to ſend her home; either to ſpare her the ſorrow of ſeeing her breathe her laſt, or to render the moments of diſſolution leſs painful to herſelf.

'Go, my dear child,' ſaid ſhe, 'return to your father. You ſhall ſpend the winter with him; and in the ſpring, if I live till then, you ſhall prevail on him to permit you to come back. Say to him every thing that is tender in the name of your mother, by whom he ever was, and ever will be beloved.' Then mingling her tears with thoſe of her weeping child, ſhe preſented her with a caſket, of which ſhe gave her the key, requiring her, at the ſame time, to ſwear not to open it till ſhe ſhould be no more. Sylvia pronounced the oath ſhe required, and ſet off with a heart full of grief.

Vervanne waited with painful impatience for the return of his daughter. 'How diſtreſſing he would ſay, 'to behave with the ſeverity of a hatred that is not felt, and to be cruel with a feeling heart! Ah! if to reſtore her to life and health, nothing were wanting but to ſtifle all my reſentment in her arms; if ſhe had the courage to deſire it, jealous and offended love, nay, even honour, unpitying honour, would attempt to ſtop me in vain: I would go and ſee her, I would go and ſave the life of this unhappy woman.'

Theſe feelings, ſo natural to a good heart, and yet ſo uncommon, acquired new force, when his daughter told him in what ſtate ſhe had left her mother, and repeated the tender words ſhe was charged to ſay in Hortenſia's name. 'Ah! my dear father,' added Sylvia, weeping, 'how is it poſſible that ſo virtuous a woman, a woman who adores you, who has never ceaſed to love you, who never ſpeaks of you but with the higheſt eſteem, who has told me a thouſand times that my firſt duty was to revere my father, to love him, and to make him happy; how is it poſſible that ſhe ſhould languiſh and die at a diſtance from her huſband? You have long ago inſiſted on my ſilence with reſpect to this myſterious ſeparation; and I have ever reſpected the prohibition: but—.' At theſe words her father interrupted her Daughter,' ſaid he, 'there are far ecrets, which at your age, it is proper you ſhould be ignorant

rant of. Your mother expreſſed no deſire to ſee me, did ſhe?' 'Why, no, not abſolutely.'—'Well! be ſatisfied then, that between a man and wife, who retain ſo much eſteem for each other, there muſt be ſome motive for ſo long a ſeparation, which their children ſhould not be ſolicitous to know.'

Sylvia, in obedience to her father's commands, forbore to urge him any further on the ſubject; but as ſoon as ſhe was alone, tears and ſighs came to her relief.

The ſervant who had accompanied her on the journey, had ſeen her weep over the caſket, which ſhe kept carefully on her knees. She obſerved that ſhe was taken up with the ſame object in her ſolitude, and that, without opening the caſket, ſhe kept her eyes mournfully fixed upon it, or kiſſed it with the moſt affecting expreſſions of tenderneſs and reſpect.

Uneaſy at the cauſe and the effect of this continual affliction, ſhe thought it her duty to mention it to the father; and ſhe gave him an opportunity of ſurpriſing his daughter at the inſtant, when, looking at the caſket with a tearful eye, ſhe was repeating theſe words: 'Muſt I then remain ignorant of her ſecret, till ſhe ſhall be no more?'

'Daughter,' ſaid the marquis, 'what is this little treaſure, the ſight of which produces ſuch emotion?—'This treaſure! ſir,' ſhe anſwered, 'yes, it is indeed a treaſure; and I pray heaven that I may never be permitted to make it known. I promiſed my mother not to open the box till after—.' She could not finiſh: tears deprived her of utterance. 'Have you the key?' ſaid Verranne.—'Yes, ſir, I have; but I will never betray my mother's confidence.'—'Girls at your time of life, Sylvia, are apt to be curious.'—'Oh! no, ſir; at leaſt, I dare anſwer for myſelf.' 'You could, with ſtill greater certainty,' ſaid he, 'by leaving the caſket in my care: the key ſhall remain in yours.' Sylvia yielded and obeyed; but with that reluctance which we feel when we part with whatever we hold moſt dear. In any other ſituation, the marquis would have thought himſelf bound to keep a ſecret thus confided by a mother to her child, for ever inviolable. But with what irreſiſtible force muſt the temptation of knowing the contents of the caſket impel him? Aſſured that it could be nothing but a kind of will, and laſt communication, what an intereſt muſt he feel in knowing in what manner the ſoul of Hortenſia would diſplay itſelf to the eyes of her daughter, and what were the truths ſhe would not reveal to her but from the grave! What regret might he not experience, one day or other, for having delayed to obtain this knowledge! It was impoſſible for him to believe his wife innocent; but it would ſtill be pleaſing to find her leſs criminal; and although the concern for having been unjuſt might be painful, yet he would have deſired nothing more earneſtly than to be liable to ſuch an accuſation. He heſitated long, he ſtruggled with himſelf, he endeavoured to overcome this reprehenſible inclination, puſhing the caſket twenty times away, and endeavouring to come to a reſolution to return it to his daughter. But his hand, in ſpite of himſelf, obeying a laſt impulſe, he broke the lock; and it then became impoſſible for him not to read the ſcroll written by Hortenſia herſelf, and contained in the caſket.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

Method of killing Brants, a kind of Water-fowl, on the River Merimaſhee, in North America.

ON any point of land between two creeks, bays, or (which is beſt) between two rivers, the ſportſman takes a ſmall branch or twig from a tree, the ſmall end of which he fixes in the ſand, cloſe to the water edge, to the height of the bird he means to repreſent: near it he fixes two or three other ſticks, to the height of the body, round theſe ſticks he wraps ſome ſea-weed, ſo as to reſemble as much as poſſible, the wings and tail of the bird, and the upper end of the ſtick, the neck and head: ſo that, to view it at a diſtance, it will very much reſemble a bird. He ſometimes makes two or three of theſe decoys, cloſe to each other, which being ſeen by the birds

at a diſtance as they fly along, entice them to come on, and take a ſweep round, ſuppoſing them to be ſome of their fellows. At a proper diſtance he makes pits in the ſand, and around it places ſome ſhrubbery, or ſmall bunches of the crops of trees, to cover himſelf when he ſits, that he may not be ſeen by them. This is always done on the windward ſide of the point, which for the moſt part, ſea fowls are fondeſt of frequenting. A flock of them, in paſſing by, ſuppoſe theſe objects to be real birds, and come cloſe up to them; on which the ſportſman fires; and if he happens to kill one or two, he places them in the water, with a ſharp-pointed ſtick, one end of which is fixed in the ſand, and the other under the chops of the bird; which holds up his head as if alive, and the motion of the ſurge keeps him heaving up and down, and from ſide to ſide, ſo that it is next to impoſſible to diſcover the deception.

The next flight that comes, alight cloſe by this, on which he readily fires, ſitting; and every one he kills he places cloſe by the other, in the ſame manner with the firſt. This he continues to do, till, in a few hours, he may have as many as will fill a canoe, or as many as he chooſes to carry home. The birds are ſo numerous in theſe bays, and flocks of them ſo frequently paſſing from one point to another, that there can hardly be an end to this diverſion, at which, indeed the Indians are moſt expert.

May-Day Night. A New Song.

(With a curious Explanatory Engraving.)

Tune—*Moreen na Gibberlane.*

I.

THE charms of May-day *morning*
Have oft been ſung in tuneful verſe;
But ſuch old ditties ſcorning,
No more their praiſe I will rehearſe.
I chuſe a newer ſubject.
A deed but lately come to light;
And it ſhall be my object,
To chaunt the fun of *May-day night*.

II.

In *Green-ſtreet* chambers lodging,
(Tho' mighty ſore againſt his will,
In freedom's paths long trudging,
And uſing both his tongue and quill)
Liv'd late a man, who no one
Who knew him well would wiſh to ſpite;
The famous *Hammy Rowan*,
Who ſcamper'd off on *May-day night*.

III.

Miſs *Danae* in a tower,
Was cloſe lock'd up by her papa,
But, in a *Golden-Shower*,
'Tis ſaid *Jove*, he got in——O la!
This ſtory *Hammy* reading,
He thought the means that did incite
To get *within*, ſucceeding,
Might get him *out*—on *May-day night*.

IV.

That opium can ſet men *aſleep*
By doctors we've been often told;
Yet nought can hinder eyes to peep,
With half the force as—*duſt of gold*.
'Tis ſaid, he try'd this maxim,
And found it quickly clos'd the ſight
Of thoſe, who elſe might tax him,
With riding off, on——*May-day night*.

V.

Guards, Turnkeys, Jailors, took a *Nap*,
And never *dream't* of his eſcape;
For, as they ſnor'd in *Morpheus'* lap,
He clad his ſervant in his ſhape,
While bonfires were a blazing,
He, in the *ſmoke* envellop'd quite,
Went off, with ſpeed amazing
On a rejoicing *May day night*.

VI.

In a great hurly-burly
As ſoon as *Hammy's* flight was known,
'Twas wonder'd, next day early,
Which way the priſ'ner could be gone.
They follow'd to *Dunleary*,
To Ruſh—nay o'er the Atlantic quite,
And were in a quandary,
That he had fled on—*May-day night*.

Then,

MAY—EVENING SPORTS; or, ROWAN lost in the SMOKE.

10 SE 56

VII.

Thus, tho' with bars ſurrounded,
He dwelt by ſentence of the law;
Many are now confounded
That he ſhould venture to withdraw.
But now in vain they ſeek him,
He took a *French leave*——quite polite;
They ne'er could overtake him
Since he went off, on *May-day night.*

The beſt Method of Providing for the Poor.

[*Continued from Page* 343.]

"IN doctor Davenant's time (ſays lord Kaims) the poor-rates were about 700,000l. annnally; in the year 1764, they amounted to 2,200,000l. in the year 1773, they amounted to 3,000,000l. equal to ſix ſhillings in the pound land-tax."*

Now if they have increaſed in an equal progreſſion ſince the year 1773, which there is too much reaſon to apprehend; they muſt (ſuppoſing this calculation to be juſt) have amounted in the year 1782 to 3,800,000l. ſterling; and the ſaving by the plan here propoſed will be increaſed in proportion, that is, to the enormous ſum of 2,500,000l. and this, even admitting the whole ſum now raiſed for the poor to be abſolutely neceſſary, and that the deficiency of the ſums raiſed by theſe contributions muſt be made up, how aſtoniſhingly great then will be the advantages to this nation, ſhould the funds alone, as they probably will, prove adequate to the ends propoſed by them!

Out of this fund every man who is really incapable of labour, ſhall have a right to demand ſix † ſhillings per week, for the firſt ſix months, ſhould his illneſs laſt ſo long, and three ſhillings per week after that period, until he again becomes capable of labour; every woman ſhould have a right to demand two ſhillings per week for the firſt ſix months, and afterwards one ſhilling and ſix-pence per week, until ſhe is again able to work. I would alſo wiſh to extend the advantages of this inſtitution, as a matter of right, to thoſe induſtrious poor perſons who are oppreſſed by large families, to the fatherleſs, the widow, and the orphan.*

For I find upon enquiry amongſt ſome of the moſt induſtrious of the poor, that it is almoſt impoſſible for a man to maintain a wife and three children, under nine years of age, upon ſix ſhillings per week, the wife's time being ſo much taken up in the neceſſary duties of her family, that ſhe can, under ſuch circumſtances, earn nothing; with two children under that age they acknowledge they can do tolerably well, and after they are nine years of age they can, if in health, nearly earn their own maintenance; every common labourer or manufacturer then, earning no more than ſix ſhillings per week, having three children under nine years of age, ſhall receive from the fund one ſhilling and ſix-pence per week until the eldeſt of thoſe children ſhall attain the age of nine years, or until one of them ſhall happen to die; and if any one or more of his children ſhall happen to be idiotic, inſane, or any ways ſo far diſabled either in body or mind, as to be utterly incapable of labour, each of them ſhall be conſidered as if

NOTES.

* Sketches of the hiſtory of Man. Sketch 10.

† I am inclined to believe that theſe proportions are not the beſt which may be adopted; but they are ſuch as the people have choſen for themſelves, and perhaps it might not be ſafe to alter them, at leaſt for the preſent.

NOTE.

* For there is no reaſon why the terrors of poverty ſhould damp the inſtinctive parental joy, which ever accompanies the birth of a helpleſs innocent; why hunger ſhould aggravate the affliction of the widow; or why contempt and indigence ſhould neceſſarily embitter the irreparable loſs of affectionate parents: no, let us mitigate theſe unavoidable calamities, as far as lies in our power, by a frugal, an unhumiliating, and a determinate proviſion.

ſtill

ſtill under the age of nine years, and paid for accordingly. If a mother ſhould be left a widow with three children, under ſeven years of age, ſhe ſhall receive from the fund five ſhillings, if with two children three ſhillings, and if with one child one ſhilling and ſixpence per week; if with more than three under that age, one ſhilling per week for each above that number, it being conſidered that all her time is taken up by three, and allowance made for it, but that ſhe is capable of looking after and taking care of a greater number, which however will very rarely happen.

Orphans will be attended with ſomewhat more difficulty; the ſame proportions, however, ſhould be allotted from the fund for their maintenance, and ſome receptacle provided for them, where they may be taught to get their own living by the age of nine years; and widows without children, under the age of 65, may, when in health, be conſidered as able to get their own ſubſiſtence.

Providing thus early againſt the poſſibility of neceſſary poverty, will be attended with the moſt happy effects (for the poſitive advantages of this plan, however great, I conſider as ſcarcely equal to the negative ones), cheriſh that ſpirit of independency which is natural to the human mind, and in a ſhort time there will be found ſcarcely a really poor perſon in his majeſty's dominions.*

It is with the poor man as it is with the tradeſman; the latter, as long as the balance at the year's end appears in his favour, and he adds ſomething annually to his capital ſtock, continues unremittingly to exert himſelf to the utmoſt of his abilities; but if, notwithſtanding his exertions, the balance of trade goes againſt him, and he finds his capital annually decreaſing, he begins at firſt to look into his accounts with reluctance, then neglects them altogether, and at length ſeeks relief in continual diſſipation.

So it is with the poor man, as long as he continues in perfect health, his earnings are generally ſufficient to procure him a comfortable ſubſiſtence; and if he is in debt to no one on Saturday night, he lays himſelf down contented. Let us ſuppoſe him now afflicted with a few days illneſs, that his credit is good, and he runs a little in debt; as ſoon as he recovers he makes ſome efforts to pay it, but before he can accompliſh this, a ſecond illneſs overtakes himſelf, his wife, or his family, his debt of neceſſity increaſes, and at length arrives to ſuch a height, that he ſees it is impoſſible, by any exertions he can make, to recover himſelf; he feels hurt at the idea, his ſpirit is broken, and if no one from charity, or good policy, ſteps in to relieve him from his preſent dilemma, his deſire of independency is loſt FOR EVER; he applies to the overſeers for relief, and having once ſurmounted the pride natural to man, and been beholden (as they call it) to the pariſh, he is determined to get as much from it as he can; and thus by an aggregation of ſuch caſes, the poor's rate is extended beyond all bounds. Such is the progreſs of the human mind, in the lower orders of ſociety, as I have too frequently had occaſion to obſerve.

Let us now turn our eyes to the ſcheme here propoſed, the eaſy practicability of which may be inferred from the general tendency of the people, both male and female, to run into ſuch aſſociations, under many difficulties, in every part of the kingdom, and its probable effects we have traced at ſome length before. It is true, theſe aſſociations are, at preſent, chiefly compoſed of the more induſtrious part of the people, the lower claſs of tradeſmen; but we have made ample allowance, as I think, for the moſt conſiderable difficulties which can poſſibly ariſe, even amongſt the moſt neceſſitous part of the community.

NOTE.

* The truth of this idea may be inferred from hence, that upon the moſt ſtrict enquiry I do not find more than one or two inſtances where any member of the aſſociation became chargeable to the pariſh; and theſe were under the preſſure of very large families, labouring under general ſickneſs, both which circumſtances would by this ſcheme be provided againſt.

Could

Could ſuch a ſcheme be carried into execution, many advantages would ariſe to the kingdom, independent of the increaſe of population, the relief it would afford to the landed intereſt, and ſtability it would give to public credit. By it the youthful, the vigorous, and the active, would inſenſibly become the ſupporters of the aged, the infirm, and the diſeaſed; the ſingle man, finding that he muſt contribute to the ſupport of the married man's children, would find it his intereſt early to obey the dictates of nature, and marry likewiſe, from which he would no longer be deterred, by the fear that himſelf and his offſpring might become beggars.

Equally and enviably ſecured againſt the inconveniencies of poverty or riches, ſupporting and ſupported in turn by his fellow pariſhioners, thepeaſant would paſs his days, the father of a numerous and vigorous offſpring, in eaſe, tranquility, and peace. As all would be intereſted in the ſtability of the fund, each individual would become the overſeer of his neighbour; and as all would be provided for upon an equal footing, no diſcontent could ariſe on account of partiality; whilſt every one being ſecure of a comfortable and *determinate* ſubſiſtence, there could be no temptations to vice from neceſſity, and it is to be hoped fewer than at preſent from example.

The indolent man not contributing his quota, would be equally obnoxious to the ſquire and to the peaſant; and as from his deficiency he would immediately be detected, ſo his idleneſs ſhould inevitably meet its proper antidotes, confinement, and labour.

By proper certificates from one aſſociation to another, the detrimental, expenſive, and often inhuman removal of paupers, generally under a ſtate of diſeaſe, and frequently in the agonies of death! would be rendered unneceſſary; the amiable longings of thoſe individuals (who have gained ſettlements at a diſtance) to paſs the evening of their days in their native place, with their earlieſt friends, relations, and acquaintance, might be ſafely gratified; the litigations between pariſhes concerning the ſettlements of paupers would be heard of no more, the petty ſhufflings and underhand tricks to evade or diminiſh the poor rates, ſo common at preſent would be annihilated, and every human being, without fear or moleſtation, would be enabled to ſeek his ſubſiſtence wherever his genius, his inclination or his intereſt, might lead him; but, above all, the ſum of human happineſs would be conſiderably augmented, by the comfort which every man of moderate deſires and independent principles muſt feel, when he recollects, that whatever accident can befal him, to deprive him of the power of getting his ſubſiſtence, he is certain of a comfortable maintenance, without any diſgrace to himſelf, or any obligation to others. "In the days of my proſperity (ſays he to the treaſurer of the fund) I depoſited a ſum of money in your hands to ſupport me when I ſhould fall under the preſſure of adverſity; that period is now arrived, I demand therefore on your part the fulfilment of the contract; pay me the ſum I ſtipulated to receive."

Such are the advantages which ſeem naturally to ariſe from the plan I have ventured to propoſe; but perhaps difficulties may occur in the execution, which I, in my zeal, may have overlooked, or which cannot at preſent be foreſeen; and which may render the ſcheme in ſome meaſure abortive. Theſe difficulties, ſo far as they appeared, it was my intention to have pointed out in this place, together with ſuch regulations as ſeemed to me, from a conſideble atttention to this pleaſing ſubject, moſt likely to obviate them; but I could not render them ſo perfect as to ſatisfy my own mind, in time for the preſent publication, which I was unwilling any longer to delay, from an apprehenſion that a bill would be brought into the houſe of commons by Mr. Gilbert ſoon after the Chriſtmas receſs, which appeared to me leſs adequate to the end propoſed. There is a principle in the human mind, which renders it impatient of controul; mankind in general may be induced almoſt

to

to any thing; but he who attempts to compel them, will find it an Herculean labour.

By ſtrict diſcipline and the terrors of martial law, a body of men may be kept in a ſtate of mechanical ſubjection; but if the commanding officer does not convince them that he has their intereſt at heart, and that he haraſſes them no more than the ſervice neceſſarily requires, theſe men will deſert him at his utmoſt need. To ſecure their obedience, he muſt gain their affection; perſuade them they are of conſequence, and they become enthuſiaſts in your cauſe; in like manner convince the multitude that they can and ought to provide for themſelves, and they will provide for themſelves.

I ſhall not loſe ſight of this pleaſing object, but if the foregoing outlines meets the public approbation, or ſeems likely to be adopted by the legiſlature, I ſhall in due time throw out ſuch hints as appear to me likely to render it ſucceſsful; together with ſome obſervations (as a conſequence of the former) on a probable mode of paying off fifty millions of the national debt, in the courſe of twenty years, without levying any tax which can be felt as a freſh burthen by the people.

(To be continued.)

Anecdotes of Louis XI. King of France.

ABOUT three leagues to the ſouth-weſt of Orleans, is the ſmall town of Clery, once famous for the pilgrimages to the church of our lady of St. Clery. Here is to be ſeen the tomb of Louis XI. in which that monſter is made to perſonate both the ſaint and the patriot king. He is upon his knees between four children, who might be taken for angels, and perhaps for loves, if their wings had not been unfortunately lopped off. At his knees are his prayer-book and roſary, his hand of juſtice*, his ſceptre, and his hat, in which appears the little image of our Lady. Nothing is wanting but the infamous inſtrument of his cruelties, the provoſt Triſtane, in ſome devout attitude. The whole is in white marble. It is remarkable, that this king never kept an oath he made, unleſs he happened to ſwear by the little image before-mentioned, and then it would be inviolable. He was ſo religious, that, at one time, making a nocturnal viſit, every night, to the wife of a nobleman, and being obliged to croſs a church yard, in which was an image of the Virgin, he never failed to proſtrate himſelf before it, that he might then ſin with comfort. He hit upon an admirable expedient, in his laſt moments, to repel the blow of the grim tyrant death: he covered himſelf all over with relics; and St. Vincent de Paul (who was truly a ſaint, ſuch a one as our Howard, who was certainly a ſaint, if unbounded beneficence could procure canonization) was ſent for from Italy on purpoſe, and not permitted a moment to leave his chamber. But alas! all would not do; neither the ſaint nor the relics could avail; and the wretched monarch expired amid horrors inexpreſſible.

NOTE.

* A kind of ſceptre, which the late kings of France bore, during the ceremony of the coronation, and ſo called from having a hand at the end of it.

Anecdote of Horne Tooke.

HIS celebrated ſpeech before lord Kenyon, reſpecting the Weſtminſter election, ſeems more to conſult the dignity of the profeſſors of the law, that many of its profeſſors appear to do. In manly and ſtrong language he tells them—"Cauſes, which would make a ſerious man aſhamed, are liſtened to here by the hour with the utmoſt gravity and ſolemnity. It is but the other day that you entertained a long and tedious cauſe, for a diſpute of *five ſhillings*, about a *hog*. The learned counſel, two or three deep, laboured the matter for hours, with the deepeſt reſearches into the laws, and the moſt profound arguments, when any one of the numerous counſel on either ſide, by giving five ſhillings out of the *firſt* fee which he received upon the occaſion, would ſtill have gained ſixteen ſhillings for ſaving the honour of the court, and avoiding to make himſelf and the profeſſion ridiculous."

Affair

Affairs of France.

(*Continued from our laſt.*)

AT the ſitting of Sunday, Feb. 23, a ſingular incident occured:

A young female citizen, who ſerved in the army, demanded to return, and join her colours. The preſident anſwered, 'be a wife and a mother.'

On Wedneſday, Feb. 26, appeared before the convention, the crew and officers of the frigate la Surveillante, who teſtified their approbation of the decree which condemns to death every commander of a ſhip of war who ſhall ſurrender his veſſel to the enemy. They ſwore that their frigate ſhould never enter an Engliſh port, while they ſhould be ſtationed on board her.

The ſame day, St. Juſt, in the name of the committees of public ſafety and general welfare, made a report on the means adopted by the two committees, as a remedy to the impriſonment of perſons who call themſelves patriots.

In the courſe of a very eloquent ſpeech St. Juſt met with many tokens of applauſe. He dwelt with particular force on the lamentations of the ariſtocrats, who cry out piteouſly at the puniſhment of their relations, while the death of patriots is a matter of perfect indifference to them.

'There are,' ſaid he, 'in Europe four millions of priſoners, of whom you do not hear a word; and we leave at liberty our moſt determined enemies. Louis XVI, cauſed to periſh, in 1787, at Paris, in the ſtreets St. Hypolite and Melee, more than eight thouſand Frenchmen, and the calamity was ſcarcely mentioned. Under the monarchy 400,000 men were taken up every year, and 1500 ſmugglers were hanged. Under that odious government each ſucceſſive year ſaw about 3000 men broken upon the wheel; and the revolutionary tribunal is calumniated for having condemned to death, in the courſe of one year, 300 miſcreants.

'Thoſe who are for the liberty of ariſtocrats are againſt the republic. We are called upon to be indulgent, and we conduct ourſelves as if we had never been betrayed.

'Our object ſhould be to prevent any perſon from ill treatment, and every patriot throughout the whole republic, from perſecution.'

After this preamble, St. Juſt, in the name of the two committees, propoſed, and the convention decreed as follows:

1. The committee of general ſafety is inveſted with the power of ſetting at liberty arreſted patriots.

2. All who require to be ſet at liberty ſhall be obliged to give an account of their conduct ſince 1789.

3. The property of patriots is ſacred and inviolable.

4. The goods of thoſe who ſhall be found enemies to the republic ſhall be ſequeſtrated for the uſe of the republic; their perſons ſhall be detained till the end of the war, and then they ſhall be baniſhed for ever.

As the proceedings of the convention are not always of equal importance, many ſucceſſive days will often contain nothing ſufficiently intereſting for narration. But about the middle of March, all Paris was alarmed with the rumours of a conſpiracy to effect a counter-revolution. Hebert, Ronzin, Vincent, Momoro, and others all heretofore diſtinguiſhed as popular characters, were ſuddenly arreſted by order of the committees of public ſafety and general welfare, on a charge of being concerned in this conſpiracy. The revolutionary tribunal was likewiſe ordered to proceed immediately to the trial of Bazire, Chabot, Julien of Toulouſe, Fabre d'Eglantine, and Delauny of Angers, arreſted ſome time before, on the charge of *having preferred their private intereſt to the general welfare of the republic.* Nothing can be more indefinite than this charge: and there are numerous courtiers and ſenators, no doubt, in every country, who would tremble, if, on ſuch a charge, they were liable to be expoſed to the very ſerious conſequences which attend ſuch an accuſation in France.

In the following decree, however, which the convention paſſed on Sunday, the 16th of March, the crimes imputed to Chabot and his colleagues are more explicitly ſtated:

1. 'The national convention having heard the report of its committees of public welfare and general ſafety, accuſes Chabot, Delauny of Angers, Julien of Toulouſe, and Fabre d'Eglantine, its members, of having ſold their opinions, of being the authors and accomplices of the ſuppreſſion and falſification of the decree of the 8th of October laſt, reſpecting the companies of financiers, and of having ſubſtituted in its place a falſe decree, bearing the ſame date, which has been depoſited with the committee of the Bulletins.

2. 'The national convention accuſes Bazire of having been privy to the ſyſtem of corruption, of which Chabot, Julien

of Toulouſe, Fabre d'Eglantine, and Delauny of Angers, became the tools, and of having alſo become their accomplices, by not revealing it.

3. 'The national convention decrees, that all thoſe individuals who have been mentioned in the two preceding articles of this decree, be arraigned before the revolutionary tribunal, to be judged by due courſe of law.'

After this decree had paſſed, Couthon thus addreſſed the convention: 'I announce to you a fact which may now be revealed without danger, as moſt of the conſpirators are in irons. The latter attempted to convey to the ſon of Capet, in the Temple, a letter, containing fifty louis d'ors, to enable him to make his eſcape; for it was the intention of thoſe villains to give a new maſter to France, and to proclaim king the laſt male offspring of the laſt of our tyrants.'

On Wedneſday, March 19, the commons of Paris appeared at the bar of the convention, and their preſident read the following addreſs:

'Legiſlators!

'A horrible conſpiracy exiſted: its branches extended from one end of the republic to the other: a part of the conſtituted authorities, according to the report of your committee of public ſafety was infeſted with it. We thought it our duty to remain at our poſt, and to wait till the accomplices in this infernal plot were diſcovered. Now that we are convinced that the conſpirators are arreſted, and their accomplices placed in ſecurity, we preſent ourſelves before you to congratulate you upon the active vigilance employed by you to unveil the manœuvres of the enemies of the public weal. Remain firm at your poſt: all the authorities of Paris conjure you to do ſo, in the name of the public ſafety, in the name of the country, in the name of liberty. With reſpect to the commune, it again ſwears never to abandon you, and to ſhed the laſt drop of blood for liberty and equality.'

The preſident anſwered, that for the laſt three days the hall of the convention had reſounded with the congratulations of the good people of Paris and the neighbourhood.

'The national convention,' ſaid Danton, 'being ſupported by the people, will counteract every plot. The laſt has been completely averted; and the convention and the people will take care that all conſpirators be brought to puniſhment. Fear nothing, Frenchmen; never was the republic ſo great and glorious. This is the time appointed for its triumph. Men will now judge for what they are made; diſtinctions will no longer impoſe upon them. I am convinced, that the great majority of the members who compoſe the council general of the commons of Paris are ardent patriots. They have my eſteem.

'I demand that all citizens who have any thing to diſcloſe, and propoſe relative to the new conſpiracy, do concert with the committees of public ſafety and general welfare, who will give an account thereof as ſoon as poſſible. *I myſelf, againſt whom ariſtocracy and moderatiſm have made ſuch malignant efforts, will exert my utmoſt*;—I, who proffered to you the revolutionary government which you adopted, and which adds to all the promptitude of other governments, the frankneſs of liberty. But let us ſeek to ſerve the republic. I demand that every thing be referred to the committees of public ſafety and general welfare *.'

On Friday, March 21, ſeveral of the ſections, together with the companies of miners and gunners of Paris, congratulated the convention on the diſcovery of the conſpiracy. The cannoneers of Paris then filed through the hall, congratulated the convention on its vigilance, ſwore eternal attachment to it, and promiſed that the arms, placed in their hands, ſhould never be uſed by them but for the defence of the republican government. They offered as a gift one day's pay.

The ſame morning, at nine o'clock, in conſequence of the verdict of the revolutionary tribunal given yeſterday, the following perſons were brought from the priſon of the Conciergerie to the Place de la Revolution, where they ſuffered under the axe of the guillotine, viz. Hebert, Ronzin, Momoro, Vincent, Du Croquet, Kocq a Dutchman, colonel Laumur, Bourgeois, Mazuel, La Boureau, Ancard,

NOTE.

* One of the Paris papers has the following remarkable paragraph; 'Robeſpierre and the committees of public ſafety and welfare carry all their meaſures in triumph; and Danton, in the convention, aſſerts, that the people ought to have full confidence in them, as the only means of ſaving the republic. They have hitherto ſucceeded to the utmoſt of their expectations.'—Who could imagine that the triumph of Danton (the perſon of moſt conſequence in the convention, next to Robeſpierre) ſhould have ſuch a melancholy termination as will appear in the ſequel?

Le Clerc,

Le Clerc, Proly, Deſſieux, Anacharſis Cloots, Pereira, Florent, Armand, Deſcombes, and Dubuion, convicted of being the authors and accomplices of a conſpiracy which exiſted againſt the liberty and ſafety of the people, and againſt the exerciſe of the lawful authority, tending to trouble the ſtate by a civil war, by arming the citizens againſt each other, the object of which was to diſſolve the national repreſentation, to aſſaſſinate its members and the patriots, to deſtroy the republican government, to ſeize upon the ſovereignty of the people, and to give a tyrant to the ſtate. Hebert, had been procureur general of the commune of Paris, and had been extremely active againſt the late unfortune queen; Ronzin was general of the revolutionary army; and Anacharſis Cloots was a Pruſſian Baron, a kind of madman, who called himſelf the orator of the human race, and who had been expelled from the convention with Mr. Thomas Paine, on the ſame account, that of being a foreigner.—At the trial of the conſpirators, one only, was acquitted. As ſoon as he was liberated, the preſident of the tribunal embraced him, and placed him at his ſide, while the hall reſounded with applauſes. Thoſe who ſuffered diſplayed each a different character. Hebert evinced much weakneſs; Momoro was firm; Ronzin inſolent; Ancard impetuous; and Vincent calm and reſigned. They denounced Pache, the *ci devant* mayor; Henriot, the commandant-general; and Chaumette, the procurator ſyndic. Lullier, the procurator-general of the department, is ſaid not to have been implicated in the plot, but to have been put under arreſt merely on account of his having inſerted in the liſt of the jurors for criminal cauſes, the names of ſeveral ſuſpected perſons. The execution of the nineteen criminals laſted eighteen minutes only.

The next day, a large body of the armed force of Paris filed through the hall, with their commandant Henriot at their head, who ſpoke as follows:

'Citizens Repreſentatives,

'You ſee before you a part of the armed force of Paris: it will never ſeparate from the people—never from the convention—nor will it ever ſerve any faction. The ſteel with which it is armed ſhall be employed to defend the republican government, of which the convention is the ſoul and the centre. (Loud applauſes) Continue to labour for our good; puniſh crimes, tyrants who are the enemies of the people, and ſtretch your hands towards perſecuted patriots. Our love and our gratitude ſhall be as eternal as liberty, equality, and the republic.' (Honourable mention.)

On Tueſday, March 25, Le Blanc, after having reminded the convention that the Britiſh admiral Anſon, had loſt eighty men through the uncertainty of a point of aſtonomy, preſented a work calculated to correct and ſimplify the art of navigation, and *Sans Culotiſe* the aſtronomical ſcience.

On Thurſday, March 27, Barrere propoſed the ſuppreſſion of the revolutionary army. 'It has been found,' ſaid he, 'that the revolutionary army is a dangerous inſtitution on account of its being more immediately within the power of the general of it.—It reſembles the army of Cromwell, or the uſurped power of a ſenate. You want neither pretorian bands nor janizaries.' The ſuppreſſion was accordingly decreed.

On Sunday, March 30, Barrere obſerved, that the recent conſpiracy was connected with religious diſturbances; to excite which, an effort was made to deſtroy every moral principle, and to inculcate atheiſtical doctrines, through the extravagant enterprizes of Cloots, Chaumette, Hebert, &c. againſt the liberty of worſhip. The committee, ſaid he, is employed in an extenſive plan of generation, the reſult of which will be at once to baniſh immorality and prejudices, ſuperſtition and atheiſm; and to found the republic on good principles and morals.

On Monday March 31, Legendre informed the convention, that four of their members had been arreſted by order of the committees of public ſafety and general welfare. 'The celebrated Danton,' ſaid he, 'is one of them; I know not the names of the other three. If they are guilty, I will be the firſt to call for their puniſhment; but you ought to hear them. I am pure, and I believe Danton to be as pure as myſelf.

He was interrupted by noiſe—A member called to the preſident to keep order. The preſident ſaid, he would not ſuffer freedom of ſpeech to the infringed; that this day would be glorious to liberty; and that the people and poſterity ſhould judge the repreſentatives of the people.

Legendre reſumed. He feared that private animoſities were going to ſacrifice men who had rendered great ſervices to the revolution. He ſpoke of his own connections with Danton; of what Danton had done in 1792, when miniſter of juſtice; and concluded with moving that the deputies arreſted laſt night ſhould be heard

at the bar. This motion was received with ſome applauſes.

Fayau thought there ought to be no exception to general rules; and that the laws ought to be the ſame for Danton as to other perſons. Men were to be tried by the whole of their conduct, not by their conduct at particular periods. The committees were bound to report the cauſes of arreſt within twenty four hours and therefore he moved that the parties arreſted ſhould not be heard.

Robeſpierre then roſe. 'From theſe diſturbances,' ſaid he, 'for a long time unknown in this aſſembly, it is evident that a grand intereſt is in queſtion, viz. Whether certain men ſhall be more powerful than their country? Why elſe is this motion, which was rejected when made by Danton in favour of Chabot and Bazire, now applauded by ſome individuals? I repeat it, the queſtion is, whether or not certain ambitious men ſhall be ſtronger than liberty? What then! ſhall we have made ſo many ſacrifices, only to fall under the yoke of intriguers? Little do I regard the eulogies which people beſtow on themſelves and their friends. No more do we aſk what a man has done at this or that period; we aſk what has been his conduct during the whole of his political career. Legendre pretends not to know the names of the deputies arreſted. Knows he not that Lacroix, his friend, is of the number? He affects ignorance, becauſe he knows that he cannot pronounce the name of Lacroix but with ſhame. He chooſes rather to ſpeak of Danton, the intimate friend of Lacroix, becauſe the name of Danton is leſs offenſive. We ſhall now ſee whether or not the convention can break in pieces an idol. Could not all that is ſaid of Danton be ſaid of Briſſot, Hebert, and Chabot? They were at certain periods the defenders of liberty. Why then ſhould Danton be allowed a privilege which was denied to his companion Fabre d'Eglantine.

'Attempts are made to alarm you on the abuſe of power. What have you done which you have not done freely, which has not contributed to the ſalvation of your country, which has not drawn down upon you the bleſſings of the people? It is feared that individuals may be ſacrificed. Do you then diſtruſt that juſtice which conſtitutes the people's hope? I declare that whoſoever trembles at this criſis is guilty.

'Me too they have tried to intimidate. The friends of Danton have written, that if Danton be overthrown, I muſt periſh under the ſtroke of the ariſtocrats. They have imagined that connections might induce me to divert the courſe of juſtice. What ſignified to me dangers that may threaten? My life is my country's, my heart is free from reproach, and above all, from fear.

'I was alſo the friend of Petion, of Roland, of Briſſot: they betrayed their country, and I declared againſt them. Danton wiſhes to take their place; Danton in my eyes, is only the enemy of his country. The guilty are not ſo numerous as they would have us believe. The moſt criminal are thoſe who would raiſe up idols, and domineerers. To propoſe a courſe with ſome members, not allowed in behalf of others, is an inſult to liberty. The cauſe of the guilty can be pleaded only by their accomplices. I move the previous queſtion on Legendre's motion.

Barrere repreſented the neceſſity of having only one meaſure for the puniſhment of traitors. If the deputies arreſted were to be heard at the bar, the convention would be only an ariſtocrat ſenate. Such verſatility of principle would be a direct cenſure of all their former proceedings.

The previous queſtion was put and carried.

St. Juſt, in the names of the committees of public ſafety and general welfare, reported on all the conſpiracies that have ſucceſſively agitated the republic, and all had for their object to reſtore royalty and annihilate liberty. The revolution, ſaid he, depends upon the people, not upon the renown of particular men. In the ſacred love of our country there is ſomething terrible, which ſacrifices even our affections. Your committees have charged me to demand juſtice on men who were the accomplices of Orleans, Briſſot, and Hebert, and whoſe object was to confound the republican government. He entered into a detail of the ſeveral factions that have followed in ſucceſſion for five years. The Orleans party was the firſt, and that to which Danton and Lacroix continued firmly attached. He ſtated Danton's firſt connections with Mirabeau, who got him appointed one of the adminiſtrators of department. He developed the immorality and hypocriſy of Danton and Lacroix, who had been always the friends of Dumourier. Danton directed the late obnoxious writings of Camille Deſmoulins, Phillippeaux, who wrote againſt Marat in favour of the appeal to the people on the king's ſentence, was the inſtrument of Fabre d'Eglantine and Danton. He concluded

luded with propoſing the following decree:

'The convention decrees accuſation againſt Camille Deſmoulins, Herault Seychelles, Danton, Phillippeaux, and Lacroix of Eure and Loire, charged with having been accomplices of Dumourier, d'Orleans, and Fabre d'Eglantine, and with having been concerned in the conſpiracy for re eſtabliſhing monarchy, and diſſolving the national repreſentation. They ſhall be tried along with Fabre d'Eglantine.

The convention adopted the decree unanimouſly, and ordered the report of the committees to be printed, and copies of it ſent to the departments, the armies, and the popular ſocieties.

On Tueſday April 1, the form of the decree for aboliſhing the ſlave-trade, having been referred to the committee of public ſafety, was preſented and paſſed in the following terms:

'The ſlavery of negroes is aboliſhed. In conſequence, the convention decrees, that all the inhabitants of the colonies, whatever be their colour, are French citizens. They ſhall enjoy all the rights belonging to this title.

Several communes in the neighbourhood of Paris, congratulated the convention on the new diſcoveries reſpecting the conſpiracy againſt liberty.

The preſident thus addreſſed them: 'Be aſſured, citizens, that there never will be in France, king, dictator, triumvirs, nor protectors. We each wear a poignard to to be plunged into the heart of the firſt dominator who ſhall lay a parricidal hand on the ſtatue of liberty. Virtue and probity are not idle words. There are hypocrites in virtue as well as in patriotiſm; but they ſhall be unmaſked. It is not to men that we muſt attach ourſelves, but to principles, which are invariable. Let every man in public truſt know, that he has only to chooſe between a civic crown and the ſcaffold.'

Carno then called the attention of the convention to a very important object. 'In the name,' ſaid he, 'of the committee of public ſafety, I propoſe the abolition of the executive council, which you have already felt to be inconſiſtent with a republican government.'—The hall reſounded with applauſes. After explaining the inconveniences of this remnant of monarchy, a ſyſtem, of which the following are the principal articles, was propoſed and adopted as the form of revolutionary government till peace:

I. The proviſional executive council is ſuppreſſed, as well as the ſix miniſters who compoſe it. Their functions ſhall ceaſe on the firſt Floreal (April 20th).

II. Its place ſhall be ſupplied by twelve commiſſions, viz. 1ſt, one of police and courts of juſtice, charged with printing and publiſhing laws, and with the ſeal.—2d, One of public inſtruction, charged with libraries, with the ſuperintendance of ſchools, weights, meaſures, ſpectacles, and national feſtivals.—3d, One of Agriculture and arts, charged with rural economy and mechanic arts.—4th, One of commerce and proviſions, charged with interior circulation. This commiſſion alone ſhall have the right of pre emption,—5th, One of public works, charged with making and repairing roads, monuments, ports, &c.—6th. One of public ſuccour.—7th, One of finance, charged with domains and contributions.—8th, One of tranſports and poſts, charged with military convoys, &c.—9th, One of movements of land forces, charged with the levy of troops and the direction of armies.—10th, One of marine, charged with the levy of ſeamen, colonies, &c.—11th, One of arms and gunpowder.—12th, One of foreign affairs and cuſtoms.

III. Eight of theſe ſhall conſiſt of two commiſſioners and an aſſiſtant each, the latter to do the duty of ſecretary and archiviſt. The commiſſions of police, public inſtruction, and foreign affairs, to conſiſt of one commiſſioner and an aſſiſtant. That of finance to conſiſt of five commiſſioners and an aſſiſtant.

IV. The national treaſury ſhall continue under the management of the convention and committee of public ſafety as uſual.

V. The members of theſe commiſſions ſhall be nominated by the convention, on the preſentation of the committe of public ſafety. The ſalary of commiſſioners ſhall be 12,000 livres, of aſſiſtants 8,000 livres, and of perſons employed under them not more than 6,000 livres.

VI. Theſe commiſſioners ſhall give an account of their operations, day by day, to the committe of public ſafety. The members ſhall be reſponſible individually. Perſons employed under them ſhall be appointed in the name of the convention.

On Friday, April 4, a deputation from the popular ſociety of Cette was admitted to the bar. 'Legiſlators,' ſaid the ſpokeſman, 'treaſon ſtill wiſhes to raiſe itſelf by raiſing monarchy. Let us raiſe it to the ſcaffold. Legiſlators, make death the order of the day. Marat ſaid, off with 300,000 heads, and liberty is ſecured for ever. If, more attentive to the voice of

their

their friend, the people had then exerted their omnipotence, they would have crushed the seeds of La Vendee, of Federalism, and of a war that will devour millions of men. But we were weak, and liberty tottered.'

To this the president answered: 'Not death, but justice is the order of the day. The national convention has proved that it will spare no conspirator, no enemy of liberty; that it will even search for such in its own bosom. When we find a conspirator, it is not to death we send him, but before a tribunal, formidable, it is true, to the guilty, but just to the accused; that gives confidence to the good citizen, and to innocence oppressed. In exercising these acts of just severity we discharge the duty which the trust reposed in us by the people, and our conscience, impose upon us. But to the obduracy of the legislator, succeed the feelings of the man. We weep over the perverseness of our fellows. The language you have uttered here is unworthy of republicans; and the citizens who fill our galleries, have proved by their murmurs that they share not in your sentiments: no!—For they are Frenchmen, republicans, that are just and humane! And in spite of those who would annihilate all public and private virtue, never shall we be brought to delight in human blood; for virtue, probity, and justice, are the order of the day. Report this answer to those who sent you.' This was applauded.

'No invitation to the honours of the sitting!' exclaimed the members from all parts of the hall, and the deputation was turned out.

'He who presented such a sanguinary petition,' said La Planche, 'must be a bad citizen. It imports the justice of the convention to order enquiry to be made respecting the man who has dared to address the representatives of the nation as an assemblage of executioners. I move that he be sent before the committee of general safety.

Breard thought it would be sufficient to inform the committee of public safety of the address, and to insert an abstract of it, and of the president's answer in the bulletin. This was ordered.

The same day, St. Just, in the name of the committee of public and general safety, made a report on the present circumstances of affairs. He said, that the wife of Camille Desmoulins had received money to cause the patriots and the revolutionary tribunal to be massacred. He compared the situation of the convention to that of the Roman senate, and afterward proposed the following decree:

I. 'The revolutionary tribunal shall continue the proceedings against Danton, Lacroix, Chabot, and others, implicated in the same conspiracy.

II. 'The president of the tribunal shall employ all the means committed to him by the law to make the authority respected with which he is entrusted.

III. 'Whoever shall insult the national justice, shall not be heard, but be tried immediately.'

Billaud Varennes then said: 'Before this decree is passed, I demand the convention should hear the reading of a letter received by the committee, from the administration of police. It will see how liberty is threatened, and the intimacy which subsists between the conspirators now before the tribunal and those in the prisons. The following letter was then read, dated

'Commune of Paris, April 4.

'We, administrators of the department of police, in consequence of a letter received from the keeper of the Luxemburg prison, went thither, where there appeared before us, citizen La Flotte, formerly minister of the republic at Florence, who declared to us, that being in the chamber of Arthur Dillon the preceeding evening, the latter told him, that Danton, Lacroix, and others, had that day declared before the revolutionary tribunal, that they would answer no questions but in the presence of Robespierre, Barrere, and St. Just, their accusers; that the people were much pleased with this determination; that the jury was embarrassed how to proceed; and that it was feared the committee of public safety would order all the prisoners to be massacred for fear they should create an insurrection. Dillon added, that he had concerted means with Simon to bribe the keepers; that the wife of Desmoulins was to distribute 1000 crowns to the mob to surround the revolutionary tribunal; and, in short, that a popular insurrection was to be excited in order to release the prisoners. La Flotte added, that Dillon wished very much that he should enter into this conspiracy.' This declaration was signed by La Flotte; after which the decree proposed by St. Just was adopted.

Robespierre moved, that the letter and report of St. Just be sent to the revolutionary tribunal, and read aloud in open court. This was adopted.

On Saturday, April 5, Couthon thus addressed the convention: 'We are here to give you some particulars respecting what happened

happened yesterday before the revolutionary tribunal, where Vadier and I were present without being seen. The conspirators said, that nothing was more glorious than to conspire against a government which conspires. Danton even had the audacity to fling little balls in the face of the judges. Meanwhile, Simon, Thouret, and Dillon, in the prison of the Luxembourgh, escorted by their military fellow-prisoners, were waiting the moment to break their chains, to seize the avenues to the committees of public welfare and general safety, to butcher their members, and to inflict the same barbarity on the patriots of Paris, and on the revolutionary tribunal; then, taking the son of Capet from the Temple, they were to have put him into the arms of Danton, who was to present to the people their new despot.'

'They calumniate your committee,' said Vadier, 'they speak of arbitrary power, and of a dictator. We can answer this in a few words. Examine the whole tenor of our life, and pronounce. For my part, I swear here, that if there were a member who would usurp but for an instant the sovereign power, though old age has chilled my vigour, yet would I stab him in this hall!'

Couthon moved, that every deputy be bound to give an account of his former and present fortune, and that each of them declare that the national vengeance do strike his head if he imposes on the nation.

This motion was unanimously decreed, amid loud bursts of applause.

Couthon also proposed to renew the proposition already consecrated, that every freeman who shall make an attempt upon the rights of the people shall be put to death by freemen. This was applauded.

The proceedings against Fabre d'Eglantine, Danton, and the rest of the accused deputies, having lasted three days, the president of the revolutionary tribunal read the decree of the convention, which ordains the closure of all proceedings, if the jury should declare themselves satisfied with a discussion of three days.

The jury accordingly declared, that they would retire to their apartment to deliberate upon a verdict.

Danton, and the rest of the accused, made a long defence on the 4th, but as soon as they heard what the jury had answered, they grew quite riotous and refractory, and insisted upon being heard. Westermann and Danton, in particular, became very turbulent. The president of the tribunal therefore ordered, that these delinquents be taken from the bar, and carried back to their dungeon.

Soon after, the jury returned into court, and declared that they were sufficiently satisfied with the evidence which had been given.

The public accuser now put the jury in mind of the audacity and impudence which the accused had manifested all the while their trial lasted. He recapitulated the outrageous insults committed by them against national justice, and the grins, railleries, and threats which they had made during the whole of the proceedings. He reminded the jury of the decree which the convention had passed respecting the treatment of those who should insult the president of the revolutionary tribunal.

The tribunal, with due deference to the remarks of the public accuser, then passed sentence of death upon Danton, Camille Desmoulins, Phillippeax, Herault of Sechelles, general Westermann, Fabre d'Eglantine, Delauny of Angers, Chabot, D'Espagnac, Junius and Emanuel Frey; Dietrichen, a Dane: and Gusman a Spaniard; and they were left for execution the same day.

On Saturday, April 5, at five o'clock Danton, and the other condemned persons, were conveyed in three carts from the Conciergerie to the Place de la Revolution. In the first cart were Danton, Chabot, Lacroix, Fabre d'Eglantine, and Herault de Sechelles; in the second, Phillippeax, Delauny of Angers, Bazire, and Camille Desmoulins; in the third, Westermann, and the rest. They all behaved with intrepidity except Lacroix. Danton, in particular, who was executed last, shewed the utmost contempt of death.

These executions passed without the least disturbance. 'We have at length,' says one of the Paris papers, 'reached the happy epoch when the government triumphs over every faction. Regeneration is on every side the greater order of the day; and the members of all the municipal bodies, and indeed of all the constituted authorities, are passing under the purifying scrutiny. Constant searches, which terminate as regularly in the arrest of several individuals, are still made in the gaming-houses, the taverns, and drinking houses, the *ci-devant* Palais Royal, and the theatres. In the midst of all these movements, the people preserve a solemn silence. The number of prisoners amounts to 7063.

(*To be continued.*)

To

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

If the following letter merits a place in your magazine, the inserting it will add an additional favour to those already conferred on an old correspondent,

CAROLINE J——s.

Letter from an affectionate Sister to her Brother.

REPEATED years of connubial bliss and domestic happiness, seemed the pleasing result of your once happy union with your amiable Fanny, once did I say! Ah, my Lothario, my unhappy brother! could that fatal word, fatal to the peace of your Caroline, be recalled, her wretched bosom would then feel a happiness that has long since flown from it. By the gratification of one guilty hour;—in an unguarded moment of confidence, you have deluded the unhappy fair one to the commission of a crime ever to be abhorred, and whose unhappy life has been the wretched forfeit. Let me hope that she has expiated her crime by a sincere, though late repentance. May she be now numbered with the returning penitents in the kingdom of glory, is the prayer of your sister. But should your life be lengthened to the longest period, it can never atone for such complicated villainy as you have been the guilty author of: for what can palliate, what can compensate an injured deserted wife, whose hand, whose heart is yours; whose every wish is centered in your happiness, whose natural and acquired abilities might have ensured such an uninterrupted scene of hymeneal happiness as would have known no period but with your lives! But not so; for in one ill-fated moment (ever to be deplored) your evil genius so far prevailed as to lull honour, virtue, and even love, that soft union of the soul, asleep so far as to violate that sacred vow made long since at the altar with your then happy, but now wretched Fanny; wretched indeed, in every sense of the word but one, which results from her innocence; which will give peace and consolation amidst the severest pangs of affliction; but particularly so at the unavoidable and awful moment that is hastening on the wings of time, when the guilty shall tremble, and the just shall be rewarded with that joy that no man can take from them, however unhappy, neglected, despised, and forgotten they have lived in this fleeting scene of vanity and dissipation; yet when arraigned at the awful and unerring bar of heaven, amidst thousands of the angelic host, how superior then will your Fanny be, when this blest sentence is addressed to her!

"Thou hast been faithful unto death, though not exempted from temptations; but which thou hast gloriously withstood; receive that crown of life which is promised to those who have chosen that better part which shall not be taken from thee."

At this awful period the painful struggle here will have known its end; and your injured but then happy Fanny will find admittance into a world where pain and misery is no more, and have met a full recompence and reward for a severe though momentary evil; shall inherit a blissful scene of heavenly joys till time shall be no more. But what remains for my guilty, unhappy brother, but to feel the severe stings of a wounded and reproaching conscience, and justly to tremble lest this dreaded sentence should devolve on his guilty head, by the decrees of an unerring God: that such despisers of his command, and violators of his law shall never enter into his rest. Ah! my wretched, wretched Lothario! my friend, my brother! is this thy miserable state, arising from thy accumulated crimes? What fairer prospect can I draw? A ray of hope strikes my bosom; let me not lose sight of its enlightened beams, though immersed in this dark gloom of woe, that thy bleeding Saviour, who died to save the miserable, whispers peace to thy guilty soul, if an immediate reform of life, and a sincere repentance for errors past (and not now to be recalled) take place, we have his heavenly promise that can never know a change, that he will restore you to his wonted favour. Instantly comply with my request, lest decay plunge you into endless misery; may these sentiments find their way to your heart, is the anxious prayer and the repeated wish of your affectionate sister M. N——

Anecdote of Milton.

THE Laureate having an intention of publishing some observations on the works of Milton, and adding some anecdotes of his life, has applied to the gentlemen of Doctors commons to search for his will, and his will they have found. It bears date 1670, and in 1674 he died. Introductory to one of the legacies is the following singular remark: "Unto my daughter next mentioned, I should have bequeathed more, but she neglected me when I was blind, and forsook me in my old age; I therefore, &c."

The Political History of Europe, for the Year 1790.

CHAP. II.

(Continued from our last.)

BUT before Mounier had quitted the president's chair, he had the address, with the fervent aid of his friends, to carry a very important resolution, and which there was little reason to expect could have been passed. This was an order for an enquiry into the horrid massacre, intended and actually commenced on the 6th of October, and for prosecuting the authors thereof. This was the foundation of all the proceedings which were conducted in the chatelet upon the subject; and though substantial justice was not obtained, nor probably could be expected, yet it could not be without some good effect, by letting wanton murderers see, that they might not always be safe in the gratification of that horrid propensity; and reminding them, that public enquiries, and public prosecutions, were not pleasant matters to play with. It would have done much honour to the national assembly, would have prevented much well-founded reproach, which will not wear off while the memory of any of their acts continue, and would have prevented acts which will be an eternal stain to their country, if they had passed, and supported with vigour, many similar resolutions; instead of turning accounts of the most inhuman murders to ridicule, and shamefully joking upon the purity or impurity of the blood thus shed.

Nothing at the same time can afford a stronger demonstration of the homage paid to Mounier's character, and of the awful ascendancy which virtue holds over those even who abhor its name, than that he should have been able to carry a resolution so abhorrent to the likings of all the principal leaders of the factions;—they evidently shrunk before it. He has declared himself, that the reflection of his having carried this measure of humanity and justice, was no small solace to him in his subsequent troubles and misfortunes. This was his last public act: and he, who had not long since been one of the most popular men in the kingdom, was, at no distant period, destined to fly from his country, and to retire to Geneva for the preservation of his life. This obligation he owed to Barnave and others of his brother deputies, who, unable to resist or endure his virtue when present, took care to prepossess the minds of the people so effectually against him, as to prevent the possibility of his being ever again troublesome. Mounier was, with respect to strictness of integrity, purity of principle, love and admiration of virtue, undoubtedly the first man in the assembly, and seemed to belong to another age rather than to the present. In talents and abilities he was second to none in that body; but they were not showy, nor calculated to catch the vulgar; so that his popularity arose from the general sense entertained of his virtue. He was an enthusiastic lover of liberty, and as determined a foe to tyranny in every shape and form; but the liberty which he adored, and wished to establish, was a rational and regular one, fenced in with insuperable restraints against its degenerating into licentiousness and anarchy, as well as with impassable mounds against the inroads of despotism. In political affairs his faults were, being too refined and speculative, and sometimes being immoveable in his opinions.

We thought it both becoming and a part of our duty, to say thus much of a fallen and unfortunate, but a very eminent man; and the more so, as there is little probability that he will ever again come within our observation.

Mounier declared to a few particular friends, at his quitting Paris, how much he was oppressed by the melancholy reflection, that all his efforts in favour of liberty had only ended in enslaving France to the despotism of faction, instead of the despotism of royalty.

Two factions, with views totally different and incompatible, had an equal share in promoting the late disorders and violence. The republican levellers intended, by the removal to Paris, to place the unhappy sovereign so entirely in their own power, and by the aid of the Parisians to purge the assembly so totally of all who opposed them, that neither the king, the nobles, nor the clergy, could find it possible afterwards to defend any of their rights, not only by arms, but even by legal resistance. And they well saw that the bare name of the king, which did not produce the smallest benefit to himself, might be turned to great account by affording some sanction to their proceedings, and thereby become a most useful instrument in the confirmation of their power. Upon these principles no designs that affected the king's life could originate or be received in this party.

The other faction, of which Mirabeau was, at least, the ostensible head, and the leaders of which were generally called the cabal, held very different views, though they pursued the same means, and used the same instruments, the mobs of Paris, for their attainment. The first, as we have seen, wished to confine the king, perhaps for life, within the walls of that capital; but the second hoped to terrify him into a flight; in which case they would have proceeded to deposition; and possibly the circumstances of the flight might have afforded an opportunity for greater and more decisive violence. Though these assumed the character of republicans, and generally acted along with them, yet so far were they from wishing the overthrow of the sovereignty, that they very reluctantly admitted even the reductions that were made in its authority; they wished it to continue perfect and whole, but wanted to change the hands in which it was placed; so that having set up a phantom of power, which, from its weakness, they knew they could manage as they pleased, a very few of their principal leaders would be enabled afterwards to govern with supreme authority. This party was from two causes particularly dangerous; one was the extreme profligacy, and total want of principle, joined with uncommon abilities, of some of its leaders; the other was the profound

ſecrecy with which its ultimate views were concealed, ſo that the real objects of its purſuit and conduct were never apparent.

The republican party were triumphant upon this occaſion; and the views of the cabal, if not entirely ſeen through, were at leaſt ſo far underſtood, as to excite much miſtruſt, and draw no ſmall degree of odium upon their leaders.

Though the revolution was now completed, and no viſible obſtacle remaining which could check the republicans in their future career, yet the idea of ſhutting themſelves up within the walls of the turbulent city of Paris, where 100,000 pair of jealous and ſuſpicious eyes were to be an eternal watch upon their conduct and actions; where they were to be ſubjected to the caprice of a frantic and bloody populace, who had conſtituted themſelves both judges and executioners of the law in all caſes of life and death; and where the moſt zealous patriot was liable to become an inſtantaneous victim to the falſeſt report, or to the moſt unfounded ſuſpicion; theſe conſiderations, acting altogether, could not but ſtrike a great part of the aſſembly with the moſt ſerious and alarming apprehenſions, and thereby ſerve much to leſſen that ſatisfaction and exultation of pride and ſucceſs, which their ſignal triumph over the crown, and that extreme and abject ſtate of degradation to which it was reduced, might otherwiſe have afforded.

In order, by every means in their power, to guard againſt this danger, which, however unavowed, was equally obvious to all, the aſſembly immediately paſſed the ſtrongeſt reſolutions that could be framed, reſpecting the ſacredneſs and inviolability of their perſons. But theſe being in no degree ſufficient to remove the general impreſſion of danger which had taken place, ſo great a number of members were continually applying for leave of abſence, that it ſeemed at length as if the aſſembly would be entirely deſerted; and it was thought neceſſary, as a remedy for the evil, to paſs an order or reſolution, that no farther applications for leave ſhould be received.

Theſe apprehenſions had not, however, time to wear off before an event took place which ſufficiently ſhewed that they were by no means ill-founded. For the aſſembly had not been long in Paris, when thoſe loyal and peaceable citizens, being perhaps apprehenſive that their rights and authority might, without frequent exertion, become dormant, and lapſe into what the lawyers call a ſtate of deſuetude, determined to give their new viſitants of the aſſembly an early ſpecimen of what thoſe rights and that authority were, ſo as to prevent all future miſtakes about their nature and extent, and at the ſame time to afford a ſtriking inſtance of their own due qualification, from the eaſe and facility with which they adminiſtered ſummary juſtice. There could be no want of an object on which to diſplay their juſtice and dexterity, while there remained a baker ſtill in exiſtence. The lot accordingly fell upon an unfortunate member of that fraternity, who happened to be totally innocent of any known crime, or of any breach whatever of the laws; but the pithy death-term of 'monopoliſer' being ſuddenly ſounded in his ears, he was, at noon day, dragged out of his own houſe, and inſtantly hanged before the door, in the ſight of his wife and family.

While the aſſembly were at a diſtance, matters of this ſort were paſſed over without concern or notice; but this tumult taking place under their eyes, and the danger ſeeming already at their own doors, the alarm and apprehenſion excited by it were beyond deſcription. This paroxyſm of terror, however, produced an excellent effect, it rouzed the aſſembly into a degree of exertion, the want of which had been long and lamentably felt; and its very exceſs proved the means of inſpiring them with courge. They likewiſe could not but feel how much their authority and dignity were ſet at nought and degraded, and that public opinion, upon which every thing depended, would be ſhaken, if ſo violent an outrage, committed almoſt in their preſence, and as if it had been to ſhew who were in future to be their maſters, had been ſuffered to paſs with impunity. Under theſe, and ſimilar impreſſions, the aſſembly immediately paſſed a very effective and ſevere law, founded much upon the principle of the Engliſh riot act, by which the municipal magiſtrates were obliged to proclaim martial law whenever the mob proceeded to outrage; and were beſides furniſhed with a red, or, as it is called by ſeamen, a bloody flag, which, upon ſuch occaſions, was to be diſplayed from the town houſe, as a formidable emblem of the conſequences which would enſue. In the ſame ſpirit, the Pariſian rabble were condemned to the inexpreſſible mortification of beholding two or three of the moſt notorious of their brethren, who were concerned in the late tumult and murder, publicly hanged. Theſe vigorous meaſures produced an immediate happy effect; and order and quiet were for ſome time eſtabliſhed.

An event now took place which could not fail to aſtoniſh all thoſe who were not admitted deeply into the ſecrets of affairs. This was the extraordinary meaſure of ſending the duke of Orleans out of the kingdom. To underſtand this we are to obſerve, that nothing could exceed the indignation of La Fayette at the unexpected diſobedience which he experienced from his troops on the 5th of October. All the mutual ties which ſhould unite a general and his army ſeemed at once diſſolved; and, beſides the diſappointment, and wound to his pride, the perſonal ſecurity of a commander ſeemed in a very precarious ſtate, whoſe troops diſdained to obey, and who made no ſcruple of flying in the face of his authority and command. He well knew that their diſobedience and mutiny did not originate with themſelves, but were produced by the machinations of the cabal; and he directed all his indignation and reſentment to their proper object, the ſuppoſed father of that faction. For, whatever La Fayette's private political views might have been, there certainly was nothing farther removed from them, or which he abhorred more, even in idea, than that the duke of Orleans, through any convulſion, or change of circumſtances, or under any denomination, of regent or otherwiſe, ſhould ever be placed at the head of

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public affairs. He saw that the season was highly favourable to the gratification of his enmity; that the views of the cabal were thoroughly seen through, and they had consequently lost all influence, weight, and confidence in the assembly; that Mirabeau had not been more unfortunate in his views to aggrandize his principal than himself; and that his late design of forcing himself into the royal administration, was so well understood, that his preparatory motion was rejected, with every mark not only of disgust but abhorrence.

It is said, that the leading party in the assembly had already derived all the benefits from the duke which they wished, or at any time intended: his pecuniary aid had from the beginning been indispensably necessary to their success, without it they could have done nothing; but now things were totally changed: if his treasures had not even been pretty well exhausted, they were not, however, in that state of necessity which rendered them once indispensable; he had been as long the instrument to their purposes as was necessary, to continue it longer would be folly. Besides that his services were no longer wanted, his presence was becoming troublesome; and might, under certain circumstances, through his influence with the rabble, possibly prove dangerous.

Whether the opinion that these motives operated upon the assembly be well founded or not, it seems evident that La Fayette must have had a certainty of being well supported when he ventured upon so bold, and seemingly so dangerous a measure. He settled the business like a soldier, with little ceremony but peremptory effect. In a short and sudden conference with the duke, he informed him in a few words, that his presence in France was at this juncture incompatible with the good of the nation; that England, where he was well acquainted, was deemed the country most fitting for him to retire to; that a passport from the king was ready for him; and that, to cover the matter, he should be apparently sent to execute a private commission from his majesty in that country. The mandate was so peremptory, delivered with such firmness, and accompanied with an air of such decisive authority, that the duke, surprized and subdued, shrunk under its effect; and, every thing being prepared, was dispatched to England.

Mirabeau's rage was unbounded at this cowardly submission, as he termed it, of the duke. It was given in evidence before the chatelet, that he concluded a torrent of the grossest abuse by exclaiming, "He does not deserve the trouble that has been taken for his sake!"

CHAP. III.

Effects of the transactions in France upon the minds of the people of Great Britain. General disposition in their favour at the commencement of the revolution. Various political speculations thereon. The evils which followed foreseen by more accurate observers, and particularly foretold in the celebrated work of Mr. Burke. The interest which the French leaders had in interesting the surrounding states in the same distractions. Their attempts, and the effects of them, particularly in Great Britain and Ireland. Meeting of parliament. Speech from the throne. Address voted in both houses without debate. Act of indemnity relative to the order of council for stopping the exportation of corn. Military estimates animadverted upon by Sir Grey Cooper, Mr. Marsham, and Mr. Fox; and defended by Mr. Grenville and Mr. Pitt. Some expressions of Mr. Fox, applauding the French revolution, and the conduct of the French army on that occasion, censured by Colonel Phipps. The same subject taken up by Mr. Burke. His speech upon the spirit and consequences of that event, and his regret at differing in opinion from Mr. Fox. His opinion concerning the conduct of the French army, and concerning the comparison between the French revolution, and the revolution of 1688. *His speech received with general applause. Mr. Fox, in reply, laments the difference of opinion between them. His encomium on Mr. Burke. Explains his own sentiments respecting the French revolution. Professes his political principles. His opinion of the revolution of* 1688. *His apology for the excesses of the French patriots. Mr. Sheridan's speech upon the same occasion: Declares his entire difference of opinion from Mr. Burke. Defends the French revolution. Apologizes for its excesses. Charges Mr. Burke with being an advocate for despotism. Compliments the marquis de la Fayette, and other French patriots. His opinion of the revolution of* 1688. *Mr. Pitt, and other members, rise to express their obligations and gratitude to Mr. Burke for the sentiments he had expressed during the debate.*

IT was impossible that transactions of the kind we have just been relating, should not, in every point of view, forcibly attract the attention of all the surrounding nations of Europe. But, to the people of these kingdoms, it became, at an early period, from several peculiar circumstances, a subject matter of a more direct, as well as serious interest. Before we proceed, therefore, to the detail of our parliamentary proceedings, it will be necessary to give a short account of the general impression which the transactions of France made upon the public mind; to point out the different views they suggested to political parties, and the first appearance of a design to form a common cause between the speculative reformers of our own nation, and the levelling party, which soon became all-powerful, in France.

The reader will have remarked the many favourable circumstances, under which the states-general of France were at first assembled, and which seemed to require but an ordinary degree of public virtue and political prudence to improve them into the most important advantages. With a spirit of concession tending to facility, the representatives of the two first orders, the clergy and the nobility, were empowered, by the instructions of their respective constituents, to concede

upon almoſt all the points, which had ever been conſidered as invidious, or were then in diſpute, and particularly thoſe of pecuniary privileges. Every thing that could be required from a prince, to whom the happineſs of his people had ever been the object neareſt his heart, was to be reckoned upon as certain; and, amongſt the reſt, the future periodical meetings of the ſtates, by which the gradual improvement of the conſtitution, without convulſion, perhaps without conteſt, was almoſt a neceſſary conſequence.

Whilſt the affairs of France wore this promiſing aſpect, the Engliſh nation ſeemed diſpoſed to congratulate, with ſincerity, its ancient rival upon the dawn of its liberty. A laudable partiality for their own country had, indeed, excited apprehenſions in ſome, that France, by availing itſelf of the advantages of a free conſtitution, might become a more powerful, and conſequently a more dangerous neighbour: whilſt others, led away by the faſhionable theories of the day, conceived, that whatever temptations to ambition France might derive from its future proſperity, they would be more than counterbalanced by thoſe principles of equity and moderation, which might be expected to prevail under its new ſyſtem of government, in proportion to the predominance of the popular intereſts in it. This latter opinion had its advocates particularly amongſt thoſe, who were admirers of republican forms of government, and willing to caſt an odium upon monarchy by attributing all the wars which have deſolated the world, to the ambition and avarice of princes.

Such, in general, were the opinions which floated upon the public mind; and rather as matter of curious ſpeculation, than of national concern. But upon what a ſuperficial view of things theſe opinions were formed, in all their parts, the events, that have ſince happened, have fully evinced. The evils, however, which at that time exiſted only in their principles, or in ſuch effects as might be ſuppoſed occaſional or collateral, did not even then eſcape more experienced obſervers. They were developed and purſued to the dreadful conſequences, which have ſince enſued. Before the cloſe of the year 1789, a celebrated member of the Britiſh parliament, in a work, which will remain to the lateſt poſterity as a monument of enlightened patriotiſm and unrivalled political judgment, not only warned the French nation of the dreadful precipice, upon which it ſtood, but foretold, with a circumſtantial exactneſs, theſe horrors, which, though ſince acted almoſt under our eyes, we heſitate to believe. At the ſame time, he laid open to the view of all Europe, the deſigns of a faction, which aimed directly, both from policy and upon principle, at the total ſubverſion of all its eſtabliſhed governments.

It was evident to the projectors of the French revolution, that their plan muſt neceſſarily exceed the limits of their own territory. Conſcious of the deſperate lengths to which their ſyſtem led, and reſolved to puſh it to its utmoſt extent, they could not expect, that either the policy or generoſity of the neighbouring ſtates would ſuffer them to remain unconcerned ſpectators of the ſcenes they were preparing to act, or inattentive to the principles eſtabliſhed, in order to juſtify or produce them. They ſaw, that it was not leſs neceſſary to the ſucceſs of the general plan, than to the execution of that part, in which they were immediately engaged, to involve the other nations, without delay, in the ſame diſtractions. And notwithſtanding they failed, for the moſt part, in this attempt, yet it is not to be doubted, but that the countenance that they received amongſt individuals in foreign countries, though not attended with fatal conſequences to thoſe countries themſelves, yet by the credit it gave to the exaggerated accounts given by their journaliſts of the general prevalence of their principles, contributed, in no ſmall degree, to encourage the prevalent faction to the perpetration of thoſe dreadful exceſſes, which they were afterwards wrought up to commit.

Such were the zeal and activity of the French agitators, and ſuch the extent and boldneſs of their plans, that it is notorious, that there was no part of Europe in which their agents were not eſtabliſhed for the purpoſe diſſeminating their pernicious principles. Great Britain and Ireland offered, upon many obvious accounts, the faireſt field to the induſtry of theſe democratic miſſionaries. It was not neglected, and was cultivated not without ſucceſs. Active and zealous partizans were found ready to co-operate with them. Nor was this confined to individuals: but various political ſocieties, of more or leſs ancient denomination, made it their buſineſs to propagate their principles, and recommend their example. The nobility of France had not been long proſcribed and the church plundered, nor the king many days, led captive to Paris, before letters of congratulation were ſent from ſeveral of theſe ſocieties in both kingdoms, and a regular official correſpondence opened between them and the leaders in France. In the tranſactions of theſe ſocieties, the means by which the revolution was carried on and effected, if not always praiſed, were yet pronounced to be ſanctified by the end; the example was recommended as a glorious pattern for the imitation of mankind, and ſanguine expectations were held out, that it was but the firſt, though an eſſential and leading ſtep to the general emancipation of Europe. That theſe public declarations might not miſs their effect upon the minds of the people, they were accompanied with plaintive compariſons between the auguſt perfection of the new French conſtitution, and the imperfections of our own; and the palm of having ſo ſoon outſtripped their ancient rivals, in the glorious race of freedom, was conceded with affected regret and humiliation.

At the ſame time the preſs teemed with the moſt daring libels upon the conſtitution of this country, and all its conſtituent parts. They were diſtributed gratis, and circulated with aſtoniſhing induſtry, not only amongſt the lower claſs of the community, but through the army and navy. In theſe writings the people were invited to form themſelves into clubs and ſocieties, after the manner of the French; and many were actually formed in a great number of the moſt popu-

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Such was the ſtate of things previous to the meeting of parliament, which took place on Thurſday the 21ſt day of January.

In the ſpeech from the throne, his majeſty, after expreſſing his concern at the continuance of the war on the continent, and lamenting the internal commotions which diſturbed the tranquility of different parts of Europe, informed the two houſes, that he continued to receive aſſurances of the good diſpoſition of all foreign powers towards theſe kingdoms; and that he was perſuaded they would entertain with him a deep and grateful ſenſe of the favour of providence in continuing to his ſubjects the increaſing advantages of peace; and the uninterrupted enjoyment of thoſe invaluable bleſſings which they had ſo long derived from our excellent conſtitution.

After the uſual demand of ſupplies for the ſervices of the year, he informed them of the meaſures he had been under the neceſſity of taking, during the receſs of parliament, for preventing the exportation and facilitating the importation of corn, and that he had directed a copy of the order iſſued for that purpoſe to be laid before them.

Before the houſe of lords proceeded to take his majeſty's ſpeech into conſideration, the marquis of Bath, the marquis of Saliſbury, the earl of Mount Edgecumbe, and the earl of Forteſcue, who had been advanced, during the receſs of parliament, to their ſeveral reſpective ranks in the peerage, took their ſeats with the accuſtomed ſolemnities.

The uſual addreſſes were moved, and ſeconded in the houſe of lords by lord viſcount Falmouth and lord Cathcart; and in the houſe of commons by the viſcount Valletort and Mr. Cawthorne, and voted without oppoſition or debate. The topics chiefly inſiſted upon by the ſeveral ſpeakers, were the notoriety of the facts mentioned or alluded to in the ſpeech from the throne, and the ſtriking contraſt which the happineſs and proſperity of this nation exhibited, when compared with the ſituation of almoſt every other power in Europe; circumſtances which, they ſaid, were to be attributed, in the firſt place, to the ſuperior excellence of our conſtitution, and, in the ſecond, to the wiſe and prudent adminiſtration of the executive government.—In the houſe of commons, as ſoon as the addreſs was voted, an act of indemnity was ordered to be brought in, reſpecting the orders of council alluded to in the ſpeech from the throne.

The eſtimates for the military eſtabliſhments were nearly the ſame with thoſe of the preceding year, and were not voted without ſome objections from the ſide of oppoſition. It was obſerved by Sir Grey Cooper, Mr. Marſham, and Mr. Fox, that eight years of peace had elapſed, and that the military eſtimates were not yet reduced even to the peace eſtabliſhment of 1775, though the committee of finance, which ſat in the year 1786, had preſumed upon a ſtill greater reduction. That there was nothing in the actual ſituation of affairs that called for this extraordinary military force: but, on the contrary, that his majeſty had aſſured them of the pacific diſpoſition of all the foreign powers; that our antient rival and enemy, in conſequence of her internal diſturbances, would probably be diſabled from giving us any moleſtation for a long courſe of years; and laſtly, that the alliances we had made, and the ſubſidiary treaties we had entered into on the continent, inaſmuch as they multiplied the chances of our being involved in war, were proportionably miſchievous, if they did not enable us to reduce our expences in time of peace.

To theſe arguments it was anſwered in general by Mr. Grenville and Mr. Pitt, that though there was no reaſon at preſent to apprehend that we ſhould be engaged in hoſtilities with any foreign power; yet the unſettled ſtate of Europe, and the internal ſituation of many parts of it, made it neceſſary for us to keep ourſelves in ſuch a ſtate, as might enable us to act with vigour and effect, if occaſion ſhould require. That it was a prepoſterous œconomy to tempt an attack by our weakneſs, and for a miſerable preſent ſaving to hazard a great future expence. That our foreign alliances, which had been approved of by all parties as neceſſary for the preſervation of that balance of power in Europe, upon which the permanence of its tranquility depended, could only be rendered able for that purpoſe, by our being effectual to ſupport them with an adequate force; and, laſtly, that it would be found upon an examination of the detail of all our military eſtabliſhments, that they could not with common prudence be reduced to a narrower ſcale.

In the courſe of the debate upon this ſubject, Mr. Fox took occaſion to remark, that the conduct of the French ſoldiers, during the late commotions, tended greatly to remove one of the objections, which he had always entertained againſt ſtanding armies. That army, by refuſing to obey the dictates of the court, had ſet a glorious example to all the military of Europe, and had ſhewn, that men, by becoming ſoldiers, did not ceaſe to be citizens.

This remark did not paſs without animadverſion at the time it was made. Colonel Phipps begged leave to enter his proteſt againſt the compliment which had been paid to the profeſſion, to which he had the honour to belong, ſo far as it was connected with any approbation of the proceedings of the French army. He conceived, that the conduct of the Britiſh army in the year 1780, might have furniſhed the right honourable gentleman with a much more unexceptionable ground of panegyric. He would there have found the ſoldiery of this nation not joining thoſe, who were riotouſly diſturbing the public peace and ſcattering ruin among individuals; not the firſt, in violation of their oaths and of their allegiance, to head anarchy and rebellion; but men really feeling as citizens and ſoldiers, patiently ſubmitting to the inſults of the populace, and, in ſpite of provocation, maintaining the laws and acting under the conſtituted authorities of the realm.

On the 9th of February, when the military eſtimates were reported from the committee, a

further

further debate took place; in which Mr. Fox having again let fall some expressions of applause of the French revolution, Mr. Burke rose, and after a few observations upon the general state of Europe, as it affected the question of increasing or diminishing the military force of Great Britain; he adverted, in a more particular manner, to the situation of France. That country, he remarked, by the mere circumstance of its vicinity, ought to be the first object of our vigilance, not only with regard to her actual power, but also to her influence and example, which had once been, and might again become, more dangerous to us than her worst hostility. He instanced the earlier part of the reign of Louis the Fourteenth, and the difficulty, with which the patriots of that day struggled in this country against the influence of an example, which, by its splendor and success, had not only captivated our then sovereigns king Charles and king James, but gained something upon all ranks of people. The danger, in the last age, he observed, was from an example of despotism in government, and of intolerance in religion. In the present the disease was altered, but it was far more likely to be contagious; it was on the side of religion, atheism, and, with regard to government, anarchy; it was the danger of being led through an admiration of successful fraud and violence, to an imitation of the excesses of an irrational, unprincipled, proscribing, confiscating, plundering, ferocious, bloody, and tyrannical democracy.

He then proceeded to observe, that the very worst part of the example set us in France was, in his opinion, the late assumption of citizenship by the army. As this opinion was in direct opposition to the sentiments of Mr. Fox, Mr. Burke expressed the great regret he felt in differing from his right honourable friend; and after pronouncing a fine panegyric upon his superior abilities, and bearing testimony to the natural moderation, disinterestedness, and benevolence of his disposition, he begged the house to judge from his coming forward to mark an expression or two of his best friend, how anxious he was to keep the distemper of France from the least countenance in England, where, he was sure, some wicked persons had shewn a strong disposition to recommend an imitation of the French spirit of reform; so strongly, he said, was he opposed to any the least tendency towards the means of introducing a democracy like theirs, as well as to the end itself, that he would abandon his best friends, and join with his worst enemies, to oppose either the means or the end.

Mr. Burke then took a concise view of what had been lately done in France. That nation, had gloried (and some people in England had thought fit to take share in that glory) in making a revolution; as if revolutions were good things in themselves. All the horrors and all the crimes of the anarchy, which led to their revolution, which attend its progress, and which may virtually attend it in its establishment, pass for nothing with the lovers of revolutions. The French have made their way through the destruction of their country, to a bad constitution, when they were absolutely in possession of a good one. They were in possession of it the day the states met in separate orders. Their business, had they been either virtuous, or wise, or had been left to their own judgment, was to secure the stability and independence of the states, according to those orders, under the monarch on the throne. It was then their duty to redress grievances.

Instead of redressing grievances, and improving the fabric of their state, to which they were called by their monarch, and sent by their country, they were made to take a very different course. They first destroyed all the balances and counterpoises, which serve to fix the state and to give it a steady direction, and which furnish sure correctives to any violent spirit which may prevail in any of the orders. These balances existed in their oldest constitution, and in the constitution of all the countries in Europe. These they rashly destroyed, and then they melted down the whole into one incongruous, ill-connected mass.

When they had done this, they instantly, with the most atrocious perfidy and breach of all faith among men, laid the axe to the root of all property, and consequently of all national prosperity, by the principles they established, and the examples they set, in confiscating all the possessions of the church. They made and recorded a sort of institute and digest of anarchy, called the rights of man, in such a pedantic abuse of elementary principles as would have disgraced boys at school; but this declaration of rights was worse than trifling and pedantic in them; as by their name and authority, they systematically destroyed every hold of authority by opinion, religious or civil, on the minds of the people. By this mad declaration, they subverted the state, and brought on such calamities as no country, without a long war, has ever been known to suffer, and which may in the end produce such a war, and, perhaps, many such. Should they even perfectly succeed in what they propose, as they were likely enough to do, and establish a democracy, or a mob of democracies, in a country circumstanced like France, they would establish a very bad government—a very bad species of tyranny.

But the worst effect of all their proceedings, he said, was on their military. If the question was, whether soldiers were to forget they were citizens, as an abstract proposition, he could have no difference about it; though, as it is usual, when abstract principles are to be applied, much was to be thought on the manner of uniting the character of citizen and soldier. But as applied to the events which had happened in France, where the abstract principle was clothed with its circumstances, he thought that his friend would agree with him, that what was done there furnished no matter of exultation, either in the act or the example. It was not an army embodied under the respectable patriot citizens of the state in resisting tyranny. Nothing like it. It was the case of common soldiers deserting from their officers, to join a furious, licentious populace.

He expressed his concern that this strange thing, called

called a revolution in France, ſhould be compared with the glorious event, commonly called the revolution in England; and the conduct of the ſoldiery, on that occaſion, compared with the behaviour of ſome of the troops of France in the preſent inſtance. At that period, the prince of Orange, a prince of the blood royal in England, was called in by the flower of the Engliſh ariſtocracy to defend its ancient conſtitution, and not to level all diſtinctions. To this prince, ſo invited, the ariſtocratic leaders who commanded the troops, went over with their ſeveral corps, in bodies, to the deliverer of their country. Military obedience changed its object; but military diſcipline was not for a moment interrupted in its principle.

But as the conduct of the Engliſh armies was different, ſo was that of the whole Engliſh nation at that time. In truth, the circumſtances of our revolution (as it is called) and that of France, are juſt the reverſe of each other in almoſt every particular, and in the whole ſpirit of the tranſaction. What we did was in truth and ſubſtance, and in a conſtitutional light, a revolution, not made, but prevented. We took ſolid ſecurities; we ſettled doubtful queſtions; we corrected anomalies in our law. In the ſtable, fundamental parts of our conſtitution we made no revolution; no, nor any alteration at all. We did not impair the monarchy: perhaps it might be ſhewn, that we ſtrengthened it very conſiderably. The church was not impaired. The nation kept the ſame ranks, the ſame privileges, the ſame franchiſes, the ſame rules for property. The church and the ſtate were the ſame after the revolution that they were before, but better ſecured in every part.

Accordingly the ſtate flouriſhed. Inſtead of lying as dead, in a ſort of trance, or expoſed, as ſome others, in an epileptic fit, to the pity or deriſion of the world, for her wild, ridiculous, convulſive movements, impotent to every purpoſe but that of daſhing out her brains againſt the pavement, Great Britain roſe above the ſtandard, even of her former ſelf. An æra of a more improved domeſtic proſperity then commenced, and ſtill continues, not only unimpaired, but growing, under the waſting hand of time.

This ſpeech of Mr. Burke was received with great and general applauſe. As ſoon as he ſat down, Mr. Fox roſe and ſaid, that his right honourable friend had mixed his remarks upon what he had ſaid with ſo much perſonal kindneſs towards him, that he felt himſelf under a difficulty in making any return, leſt the houſe ſhould doubt his ſincerity, and conſider what he might ſay as a mere diſcharge of a debt of compliments. He muſt, however, declare, that ſuch was his ſenſe of the judgment of his right honourable friend, and ſuch the eſtimation in which he held his friendſhip, that if he were to put all the political information which he had learnt from books, all which he had gained from ſcience, and all which any knowledge of the world and its affairs had taught him, into one ſcale, and the improvement, which he had derived from his right honourable friend's inſtruction and converſation, were placed in the other, he ſhould be at a loſs to decide, to which to give the preference.

With reſpect to the approbation he had expreſſed of the late conduct of the French military, and his exultation upon the revolution, which had taken place in that country, Mr. Fox ſaid, he ſhould ſtill maintain that he was not wrong in ſo doing. But he hoped that no perſon would thence infer, either that he was a friend to democracy, or approved of the exceſſes which had been committed in France. With reſpect to the former point, he declared himſelf equally the enemy of all abſolute forms of government, whether an abſolute monarchy, an abſolute ariſtocracy, or an abſolute democracy, and approved only of a mixed government, like our own. But though he ſhould never lend himſelf to ſupport any cabal or ſcheme, formed in order to introduce dangerous innovations into our excellent conſtitution; he would not, however, run the length of declaring, that he was an enemy to every ſpecies of innovation, becauſe that conſtitution, which we all revered, owed its perfection to innovation. He differed greatly from Mr. Burke in his opinion of the revolution in 1688, in which he conceived that many innovations had taken place, and he thought that caſe was certainly more parallel to the revolution in France than his right hononrable friend ſeemed willing to allow. With regard to the ſcenes of bloodſhed and cruelty which had been acted in France, no man could have heard of them without lamenting them; but ſtill when the ſevere tyranny, under which that people had ſo long groaned, was conſidered, the exceſſes which they committed, in their endeavour to ſhake off the yoke of deſpotiſm, might, he thought, be ſpoken of with ſome degree of compaſſion; and he was perſuaded that, unſettled as their preſent ſtate appeared, it was preferable to their former condition, and that ultimately it would be for the advantage of that country.

After a ſhort explanation from Mr. Burke, Mr. Sheridan roſe and ſaid, that the very reaſons which Mr. Burke had given for expreſſing the ſentiments, which he had that day uttered, namely, an apprehenſion of being ſuppoſed to acquieſce in the opinions of thoſe, for whom he entertained the higheſt regard and with whom he had uniformly acted, operated alſo on his mind, and made him feel it a duty to declare, that he differed decidedly from that right honourable gentleman in almoſt every word that he had uttered reſpecting the French revolution. Mr. Sheridan added ſome warm compliments to Mr. Burke's general principles; but ſaid, that he could not conceive how it was poſſible for a perſon of ſuch principles, or for any man who valued our own conſtitution, and revered the revolution that obtained it for us, to unite with ſuch feelings an indignant and unqualified abhorrence of all the proceedings of the patriotic party in France.

He conceived, he ſaid, theirs to be as juſt a revolution as ours, proceeding upon as ſound a principle and a greater provocation, and vehemently defended the general views and conduct of the national aſſembly. He joined with Mr. Burke in abhorring the cruelties that had been committed; but what, he ſaid, was the awful

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leſſon that was to be gathered from the outrages of the populace? What, but an abhorrence of that accurſed ſyſtem of deſpotic government, which ſets an example of depravity to the ſlaves it rules over: and if a day of power comes to the wretched populace, it is to be wondered at, however is it to be regretted, that they act without any of thoſe feelings of juſtice or humanity, which the principles and practice of the governor had ſtripped them of?

Mr. Sheridan went into ſeveral other topics reſpecting the French revolution, and charged Mr. Burke with being an advocate for deſpotiſm, and with having ſpoken of the national aſſembly with an unwarrantable freedom of ſpeech.

After paying ſome high compliments to the marquis de la Fayette, M. Baily, and others of the French patriots, Mr. Sheridan concluded, with expreſſing a farther difference with Mr. Burke with reſpect to our own revolution of 1688. He had ever been accuſtomed to conſider it as the glorious æra that gave real and efficient freedom to this country, and eſtabliſhed, on a permanent baſis, thoſe ſacred principles of government, and reverence for the rights of men, which he, for one, could not value here, without wiſhing to ſee them diffuſed throughout the world.

Mr. Burke made a ſhort reply to Mr. Sheridan, after which Mr. Pitt and ſeveral other members expreſſed their concurrence with Mr. Burke in the ſentiments he had delivered, and their ſenſe of the obligation he had conferred upon his country by the part he had that day taken.

The eſtimates delivered in for the ſervice of the army and ordnance, were then voted by the houſe without alteration.

CHAP. IV.

The diſſenters encouraged, by the ſmall majority by which the motion for the repeal of the teſt and corporation act was rejected the laſt ſeſſion, to renew their application. Steps taken by them to ſupport it. Alarm of the friends of the eſtabliſhed church. Mr. Fox's ſpeech upon moving for the repeal. His general principles of toleration. His opinion of the impolicy and injuſtice of the teſt laws. Argues from the merits of the diſſenters. Urges the example of France. Cenſures the conduct of the biſhop of St. David's. Concludes with declaring his determination to ſupport the queſtion he had brought forward upon every future occaſion. Motion oppoſed by Mr. Pitt. He objects to its extent, and the principles on which it was ſupported. Is of opinion it might affect the ſecurity of the church. He conſiders the teſt acts as proper reſtraints on the prerogative of the crown. Animadverts on the attempts of the diſſenters to influence members of parliament. Thinks it would be dangerous to truſt them with power. And that teſts, the ſeverity of which could be occaſionally mitigated, were neceſſary to enable government to ward off danger in caſes of neceſſity. Mr. Burke concurs with Mr. Fox in his principles of toleration; but thinks the diſſenters, at the preſent moment, not intitled to indulgence. Charges them with factious and dangerous practices, and reads various papers in ſupport of his charge. Suggeſts the propriety of a new teſt, and of a committee to enquire into their recent conduct. Mr. Fox's motion rejected by a majority of 294 to 105. Motion by Mr. Flood for a reform in parliament. States the inadequacy of the preſent mode of repreſentation. Propoſes one hundred additional members to be choſen by reſident houſekeepers. His arguments to prove the neceſſity of a reform. Anſwers objections. The motion oppoſed by Mr. Wyndham. He aſſerts that the houſe of commons, as at preſent conſtituted, is adequate for all beneficial purpoſes. Anſwers the objections relative to the American war. Deprecates innovations founded upon theories. Objects to the time as dangerous. Mr. Pitt objects to the motion as ill-timed. Sir James Johnſtone's objections. Mr. Fox ſupports the motion, and anſwers the objection of its being ill-timed. Mr. Burke in reply. Other ſpeakers on both ſides the queſtion. The motion agreed to be withdrawn.

THE very ſmall majority by which Mr. Beaufoy's motion for the relief of proteſtant diſſenters had been rejected laſt year, juſtified the perſeverance of that body in renewing their application to parliament, and could not fail of giving them ſanguine hopes of ſucceſs. Another application was immediately determined upon, to be made in the preſent ſeſſions, and the interval was employed with indefatigable induſtry, in making every poſſible exertion to fortify their cauſe, both by general appeals to the people, and by an active canvas of individual members of parliament. The circumſtance of an approaching general election was alſo thought favourable to their attempt, on account of their great weight and influence in many counties and corporations, and their avowed determination to exert them, on the enſuing occaſion, in the ſupport of ſuch candidates only, as were known, or ſhould promiſe, to be their ſupporters. At the ſame time it appears, that they wiſhed to conſolidate with their own, the intereſt of the Roman catholic diſſenters, and probably expected, that they ſhould derive ſome acceſſion of ſtrength from that quarter, by extending their application ſo as to include in it the members of that perſuaſion. Their cauſe, thus promiſing and thus ſupported, it was reſolved to entruſt, in the houſe of commons, to the zeal and talents of Mr. Fox.

On the other hand, the friends of the eſtabliſhed church, alarmed by the activity and confidence of their opponents, exhibited ſome ſymptoms of vigour in preparing for its defence. Appeals were anſwered by appeals, and in one inſtance, at leaſt, an eminent prelate of the church was found to have uſed his influence amongſt his clergy in oppoſition to a parliamentary candidate, expreſsly on account of his having voted for the repeal of the corporation and teſt acts. But what contributed moſt eſpecially to prejudice the public mind againſt the claims of the diſſenters, was the violence with which ſome of their leaders engaged in the politics of the times, their known correſpondence with France, and their open avowal, that the repeal of the offenſive

offenſive act was not ſought for as their main object, but as a ſtep towards a total demolition of all church eſtabliſhments. Even ſome of the moſt moderate and moſt reſpectable of their own party, alarmed or diſguſted at the ſpirit of their proceedings, refuſed to concur in the propoſed application.

[*To be continued.*]

Iriſh Parliamentary Intelligence.

(Continued from our laſt.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY—FEB. 19, 1794.

MR. Sec. *Douglas* informed the houſe, that in purſuance of the wiſhes of a right hon. gentleman, he had beſtowed mature conſideration on the propriety of enabling his majeſty to raiſe independent regiments for the defence of this kingdom, and having conſulted his majeſty's ſervants, he could now determine, that ſuch a meaſure is now—"not neceſſary."

Sir *L. Parſons* ſaid that he had given notice, that he would bring forward a ſpecific motion on the putting this kingdom in a complete ſtate of defence, but on conſulting with ſeveral gentlemen, and hoping what had paſſed already in the houſe on that ſubject had rouſed the attention of both the miniſtry and the country gentlemen, he would now relinquiſh his intended motion.

20.] Mr. *Grattan*, after ſome preliminary arguments, reſpecting the cuſtoms payable on Iriſh manufactures when imported into England, and on Britiſh manufactures when imported into Ireland, moved to reſolve, that it would tend to the advantage of both kingdoms if Iriſh manufactures ſhould be admiſſible into Britain according to the tariff ſettled in Ireland for duties payable on the importation of Engliſh commodities. He ſaid it was his firſt idea to have moved an addreſs to the crown for this purpoſe, but though it would be more reſpectful to the houſe to bring it on in the preſent form.

Mr. *Sec. Douglas* paid many compliments to the abilities and patriotiſm of Mr. Grattan, but was too recent an inhabitant of this kingdom to have acquired ſuch a knowledge of its commerce to be able to debate a motion of ſuch importance; beſide, he thought the preſent time rather unfit to agitate a matter that might tend to irritate, and by the paſt conduct of Great Britain it appeared, that ſhe was cordially affected to Ireland, and might of herſelf do every thing that this motion required.—For theſe reaſons he moved the queſtion of adjournment.

Chanc. of the Excheq. expreſſed his hearty acquieſcence with the principle of the motion, which ſeemed to be admitted unanimouſly by the whole houſe. He inſtanced, as a proof of the good-will of Great Britain, the conſtruction of the navigation act, according to the wiſhes of Ireland: he agreed with the motion of adjournment.

Mr. *Duquery* ſaid, the right hon. gentleman who had propoſed the reſolution had brought it forward with that temperance, and accurate knowledge of the ſubject, becoming the repreſentative of the firſt city in the kingdom. The right hon. member was one who deſerved the gratitude of the country, and he was ſure no idle compliments from either one ſide of the houſe or the other would make him ſwerve from his duty. But he profeſſed himſelf aſtoniſhed at the conduct of a right hon. gentleman on the oppoſite bench (ſec. Douglas) in moving the previous queſtion, on a propoſition for opening the ports of Great Britain to the manufacture of Ireland. He was ſorry it did not occur to the noble lord who preceded him in office, to move the previous queſtion on the India bill. He was ſure none of the members who attended the debate on that bill, could forget the expreſſions of the noble lord, then oſtenſible miniſter,—that if the houſe conſented to the act like men of honour, and like Iriſhmen, he was ſure Britiſh magnanimity would not heſitate to concede equality of commerce.—He recollected well the noble lord ſaid, that he could not deliver the ſentiments of the Britiſh cabinet on the ſubject, but if, in our conceſſion of the India trade, nothing of a petty bargain ſhould appear, he was ſure every reaſonable requeſt of Ireland would be acceded to by Great Britain. The right hon. gentleman who has ſucceeded him, now tells the houſe, the queſtion has become irritating in the ſiſter country; Great Britain, however, was not irritated when we ſurrendered up to her the India trade.

Will any man tell that houſe, that Great Britain is of ſo haughty a character, that ſhe muſt be fawned upon, and courted to do juſtice?—He did not blame, he ſaid, the right hon. gentleman for moving the queſtion of adjournment.—From his manner, he ſeemed to do it with regret and concern. He conſidered him only as the commiſſioner of the Britiſh cabinet, in whoſe councils he did not ſhare, and who is only to execute their orders as directed. It would be therefore unjuſt to attach any blame to him. If the houſe ſhould accede to the reſolution, we would not thereby get the Britiſh tariff:—it muſt be conſidered firſt by the parliament of England; and if it appeared improper to them, they would ſtop it *in limine*. In voting for the reſolution, the houſe would give to the Britiſh parliament an opportunity of diſcuſſing the queſtion, and of expoſing that commercial folly, which it was ſaid exiſted. He thought, therefore, they ought not to adjourn the queſtion, until a comprehenſion of mind was reſtored to the people of Great Britain.

He did not doubt, he ſaid, but Great Britain had a regard for Ireland: ſhe ought to have it. If ſhe had been formerly impreſſed with the ſame ſentiments, ſhe would at the preſent day be the moſt powerful empire on the earth. At that inauſpicious period, when the woollen trade of Ireland was ſurrendered to Britiſh monopoly, there were but 34 gent. in this houſe to come forward in behalf of their country: and if the houſe ſhould this night vote for the queſtion of adjournment, he did not think they would be much better. He could not help impreſſing on the mind of the right hon. gentleman the injuſtice of admitting France to commercial advan-

tages from which Ireland is excluded. To give, he ſaid, an idea of the commercial diſadvantages under which Ireland labours, in her intercourſe with England, it might not be unneceſſary to ſtate a few items from the tariffs of both countries. How then ſtand the tariffs on woollen cloths, or what is called old drapery?—In Great Britain, there is an import duty of 2l. 0s. 6d. per yard on Iriſh woollens; while the duty on Engliſh woollens imported into Ireland, amounts to no more than 5½d. per yard!—On woollen ſtuffs and mixed goods, or what is called new drapery, the ſame ſyſtem of hoſtility to the manufactures of Ireland has been followed by the parliament of Great Britain. The import duty from Ireland into England is 6s. per yard; and from Great Britain here, only 1½d. Cotton goods were admitted here at a duty of 10 per cent.—in England the duty is 30 per cent. Printed linens, notwithſtanding all that is ſaid of the protection afforded by Gre t Britain to the linen manufacture of Ireland, are ſubject to an import duty there of 65 per cent. while here they are admitted at 10 per cent. One manufacture has been conſidered ſufficient for upwards of four millions of people; but he would beg to know was not ſuch a diſproportion of duties calculated to deſtroy even that? Ireland had not, he ſaid, been more than thirty years in poſſeſſion of the manufacture of printed linens, when England laid on a heavier duty, to enable her to rival us.—After trying the experiment, ſhe found ſhe could not; and the conſequence was, that the trade went into the hands of the Germans, the Hollanders, and the Swiſs. Thus the trade was loſt to Ireland without being the ſmalleſt advantage to Great Britain.—The manufacture of ſail-cloth in like manner, was riſing in this country, about the year 1750, to a very flouriſhing ſtate, until checked by the monopolizing ſpirit of England; which, however, has not been productive to the latter nation of any advantage. So that Ireland might, with reſpect to theſe particulars, tell Great Britain—you have "robbed us of that which nought enriches you, but makes us poor indeed."

He obſerved that when, in the year 1785, this nation was given to underſtand that a commercial adjuſtment with Great Britain was about to take place, 140,000l. annually, of new taxes, were impoſed on that preſumption; and to this day the nation remains without any equivalent. We cheerfully acceded, laſt ſeſſions of parliament, to the monopoly of the India Company for twenty-one years, and at that time the noble lord who conducted the affairs of government, ſaid the accommodation ſhould take place.

Mr. *Duquery* having made a ſhort pauſe, and Mr. J. C. Beresford having called out "queſtion, queſtion,"

Mr. *Duquery* proceeded, and ſaid he made no doubt but ſome gentlemen would be highly gratified that the ſeſſions ſhould paſs over without any debate: theſe might, however, find themſelves diſappointed. Nations, he ſaid, were born to aſſiſt nations, in like manner as men were born to aſſiſt men: and the more exactly Great Britain and Ireland ſquared their reciprocal commercial and political intercourſe by this maxim, the more proſperous would be the common affairs of both.—England was peculiarly adapted to the manufacture of fine woollen cloths, and might, therefore, leave to Ireland the advantages on coarſe woollens. It begins now to be known, that the ſpirit of monopoly is as injurious to trade, as that of conqueſt is to the happineſs of ſociety. It is better for mankind to aſſiſt each other, than deſtroy each other. The tendency to the former is natural to the human heart, and is done by the wiſdom of God; the latter proceeds only from the depraved policy of man. The conſequence of depriving Ireland of the woollen manufacture was to throw that trade directly into the hands of France, to the detriment of Great Britain. And ſir Matthew Decker, than whom no higher authority on the ſubject of trade can be adduced, is of opinion that the rivalry of France would not have become ſo formidable to Great Britain, but for the reſtrictions laid on the woollen trade of Ireland; and if the two nations would not ſuffer themſelves to be divided in ſentiment on account of the narrow gut of ocean which ſeparates them, they would both become more great and proſperous.—This ſeſſion a great ſubſidy had, he ſaid, been voted to Great Britain, for the purpoſe of carrying on the war with the greater effect.—Are we then to be joined in war with Great Britain, but excluded from her commerce?—The linen manufacture may, perhaps, be ſufficient for Ulſter; but is Munſter to droop in poverty?—He entertained too high an opinion of the Britiſh miniſters, to think they would yield to the folly of the manufacturers, or be thereby induced to poſtpone meaſures, that they muſt be convinced are for the common intereſt of the empire. When a commercial adjuſtment was in diſcuſſion in the year 1785, the Britiſh manufacturers only mentioned their doubts to the miniſtry, with reſpect to the manufactures of glaſs, pottery, and a few other trifling articles. He would be glad to know what new circumſtance had produced the preſent alleged irritation? The reſolution propoſed by the right hon. gentleman, did not go to agitate any political queſtion. It went only to procure the Britiſh duties to be lowered to the Iriſh tariff, which muſt be finally adjuſted in the parliament of Great Britain. And he thought that in voting the reſolution, we were but doing our duty as the repreſentatives of Ireland.

Mr. *Vandeleur* ſaid that the year 1779, when this queſtion was firſt brought forward, was a period of more anxiety to Great Britain than the preſent. The right hon. gentleman may, therefore, be under no apprehenſion to permit the queſtion to go before the Britiſh parliament. It cannot prove irritating to any Britiſh manufacturer of underſtanding. The woollen trade of Ireland being now reduced to a very low ſtate, he could not believe the aſſertion founded, that the agitation of the preſent queſtion had cauſed irritation in the people of Great Britain:—but if it had, it ought to be finally ſettled.—Since the trade of Scotland had been relieved from reſtrictions, a new manufacture had ariſen in that country without injuring the trade of England; and if

if the reſtrictions were taken off the Iriſh trade, the ſame thing might happen here.—Since 1779, when the firſt relaxation of the commercial reſtraints of Ireland took place, the manufactures of England had entered here in greater quantities than ever: ſo that, inſtead of being diſadvantageous to Great Britain, it has been beneficial.—The yearly amount of the Britiſh manufactures imported here at that period amounted only to 300,000l; whereas laſt year they amounted to 800,000l. The opening therefore of the ports of Ireland to export her manufactures, has ſerved England materially. After ſome obſervations, he concluded with ſaying, that if the right hon. gentleman would ſatisfy the houſe, that he would ſubmit the caſe to the Engliſh government, he would be ſatisfied; otherwiſe he would vote for the queſtion.

Mr. *Ponſonby*, Mr. *Curran*, and Mr. *Brooke* ſupported the motion for paſſing the reſolution; and the queſtion being loudly called for,

Mr. *Grattan* ſaid, that as both ſides of the houſe ſeemed perfectly ſatisfied of the juſtice and propriety of the accommodation ſought for, he would not therefore divide the houſe on the queſtion, as it might imply a diſtraction of ſentiment, which did not exiſt; although if the previous queſtion was put on the reſolution, he could not, for conſiſtency ſake, but vote againſt it.

22.] No debate.

24.] Previouſly to the Speaker's taking the chair, the committee to whom was referred the inveſtigation, touching the expenditure of 70001. by the royal canal company, had ſat in the houſe from two o'clock; that committee, at five o'clock, adjourned to Wedneſday at two o'clock.

The Speaker having taken the chair, the honourable Mr. Anneſley moved, that the ſaid committee do, on its diſſolution, report ſpecially to the houſe.

Ordered accordingly.

Mr. *Macartney* preſented the report from the committee to whom was referred, the petition of the grand canal company, praying permiſſion to open the navigation of the Shannon; which was, that the petitioners had proved their allegations.

The Speaker ſtated, that the committee ſhould have enquired in the firſt inſtance, whether the petitioners had complied with the reſolution of the houſe, of the 25th of March, 1788, which they had not ſtated by the report that they had done, which was a neceſſary preliminary to the receipt of the report.

Mr. *Macartney* argued that the petition did not come within the purview of theſe reſolutions.

This brought on a deſultory debate in the courſe of which Mr. Marcus Beresford ſaid, that the petition brought in by the hon. gentleman, was brought in contrary to the uniform uſage of parliament, while another petition on the ſame ſubject and for the ſame purpoſe, brought in by another hon. gentleman, (Mr. Wolfe) of Forenaughts, was pending in the houſe.

Mr. *Macartney* defended himſelf againſt this charge, by alleging that he had heard it declared in the committee upon the other petition alluded to—that it was the intention of the petitioners to withdraw that petition—that he had waited one whole day and part of another for the hon. member, who he underſtood was to withdraw the petition; but not ſeeing him in the houſe, he had preſented the one he had been requeſted to bring forward.

He knew of no ſuch rule of parliamentary uſage, as that laid down by the honourable and learned gentleman; nor did he underſtand that the intereſts of the public and the country were to give way to parliamentary etiquette; ſo, that if one man came forward to propoſe effecting a buſineſs for the nation for 100,000l. any other man muſt be precluded, by parliamentary etiquette, from coming forward with his propoſal, even though it were to effect the ſame buſineſs for 10,000l.

Sir *John Blaquiere* was pointedly ſtrenuous and ſevere againſt the powers to be conveyed to the grand canal company, if their petition in this inſtance was complied with. Thoſe powers would veſt in the hands of that corporation a ſyſtem of deſpotiſm, oppreſſion, and tyranny, unequalled in the hiſtory of thoſe countries, and unexampled in the annals of Europe. No man who reſided within thirty, or even ſixty miles of the Shannon, would be exempt from this ſpecies of oppreſſion at their hands—they would be empowered not only to cut their way through every gentleman's manſion or his improvements, to take the water out of his rivers, and to tear up his beſt lands in ſearch of gravel, but to force him to exhibit his title to his eſtate, and expoſe his property to ſequeſtration—and to render this country no longer fit for a gentleman to reſide in—it would ſubject even his own property to injury in the amount of 10,000l. He therefore beſought the houſe to act with becoming caution of a legiſlature watchful over the rights and properties of the country; and inſtanced the example of the Britiſh houſe of commons, in the caſe of a gentleman who had appealed againſt the proceedings of a canal company, who brought their cut near his domain, at an expence of near 200,000l. The ſubject of his appeal was an apprehenſion that a ſpring, which ſupplied his kitchen with water, would be deſtroyed, and loſt to the uſe of his family. The matter was brought to ſolemn hearing at the bar of the houſe of commons; a vaſt deal of money was expended on both ſides;—the canal company offered to depoſit 100,000l. to be forfeited if the gentleman ſuſtained the injury he apprehended—but the gentleman refuſed their tender, and perſiſted in his object; and the conſequence was, that the houſe of commons, ſo tenacious were they of the rights of an individual, that they would not ſuffer them to be infringed, and rejected the petition of the canal company.

Mr. *Macartney* replied, that gentlemen ſeemed to think that inland navigations which had heretofore been conſidered amongſt the greateſt national benefits, were now the greateſt grievance that could exiſt in the country. In England there was one line of canal which extended above 200 miles through the country; there were a great number of other cuts within a few years, and in the laſt ſeſſion of parliament, above ten dif-

ferent petitions were preſented to the Britiſh houſe of commons from other companies, for the purpoſe of obtaining permiſſion to form new cuts; yet the people of England, he preſumed were as tenacious of having their rights encroached on as any people on earth. It was curious he obſerved, to hear gentlemen from the north and the eaſt, who were likely to be no way intereſted or affected by the queſtion, argue againſt it; and yet, that gentlemen from the ſouth and weſt, who were moſt likely to be affected by the meaſure, did not ſay a word againſt it.

Mr. *Marcus Beresford* declared that before the houſe could agree to a motion like the preſent, they ſhould reſcind their former motion, for otherwiſe they would ſubject themſelves to a charge of the groſſeſt inconſiſtency. He could not ſuppoſe that the Shannon navigation could be put into more improper hands than thoſe of the grand canal company, whoſe conduct in many caſes had been highly improper. He inſtanced the fact of a noble lord, lately a member of that houſe, (lord Downſhire) who had a mill on the ground on which they thought proper to make a cut. The mill produced his lordſhip ſixty pounds a year—and the company ſummoned a jury who heard witneſſes to prove that the eſtate would be ſo benefited by the navigation, as more than to compenſate for the loſs of the property upon which they awarded as a recompence, *ſixpence* for an alienation of a fee-ſimple of *ſixty pounds* per annum! For the barren heath and turf-bog in the neighbourhood they had given as much. He was ſevere upon the oppreſſion committed by the grand canal company in their corporate capacity. They often obliged a man to come into their terms by unprincipled juries, who would give a verdict of ſix-pence for the loſs of as many thouſands, by which the ſubject was obliged to ſubject his land to remain a deſart or ſubmit to a private agreement. No ſecurity had the individual for the fulfillment of their contract; if he applied to equity they could not be compelled to return an anſwer upon oath—but made out the ſtrongeſt caſe for themſelves that could poſſibly be put upon paper. Upon this they put the great ſeal of their corporation; and notwithſtanding the moſt flagrant injuſtice, the victim of it too often experienced that his beſt remedy was to ſubmit to the impoſition in peace.

Mr. *Macartney* replied as to the caſe of the marquis of Downſhire. The jury were informed that the race of the mill in queſtion often overflowed, and that thirty acres of land were laid under water in conſequence. Of courſe they ſuppoſed that the canal by drawing off the ſuperabundant water would inſtead of a loſs be an advantage of 60l. per annum to his lordſhip—and upon that ground gave the award of ſix-pence damages.

Mr. *Wolfe*, (of Forenaughts) complained much of an advantage taken in preſenting a petition unknown to him and in his abſence, on the ſame ſubject with that which he had previouſly preſented and which was not diſpoſed of. He poſitively denied that any ſuch argument was ſtated in the committee of which he was chairman, on that petition as that of withdrawing it. The petition, in that caſe, was ſigned by Mr. Griffith, for himſelf and others, whoſe real object it was to open the navigation of the river Shannon to the deep water above Killaloe—and, at ſo ſmall a toll as a penny per ton per mile on the river, and a farthing per mile per ton on the lakes, which coming through a country abounding in proviſions and the raw materials for manufactures, would have given to this country very important advantages.

But to commit the buſineſs of opening the navigation of that river to the grand canal company, who are intereſted in keeping it ſhut, in order to carry on a cut of their own parallel to it, upon which they could charge a toll of three pence per ton per mile, would in his mind be a meaſure equally improvident and regardleſs of the intereſts of this country.

Mr. *Vandeleur* recommended to the houſe to ſuſpend their deciſion on the ſubject, until the monied men of the country could be appriſed of the object and its advantages, in order that the beſt poſſible terms might be obtained for the country.

It was at length agreed to ſuſpend the report for a few days, and the houſe proceeded to the other orders of the day.

25.] The houſe did not ſit on account of the Queen's birth-day.

26.] Private and routine buſineſs.

27.] No debate.

28.] Faſt-day—no ſitting.

March 1.] Buſineſs of courſe—no debate.

3.] Buſineſs of courſe—then

Sir *H. Cavendiſh* made his promiſed motion on the ſubject of defaulters. It was, "That the clerk do lay before the houſe a liſt of the names of ſuch members of the houſe who have made default at different times, and have not paid their fees."

This motion having been agreed to, he ſpoke a ſhort time to ſhew the neceſſity of enforcing the payment of thoſe fees, on the ground that the dignity of the houſe was concerned in enforcing their own regulations, and that it was not at their diſcretion to omit enforcing them, as there was an act of parliament which was mandatory on the houſe in this inſtance. He therefore followed up his firſt by a ſecond motion—"That ſuch members as were in default, and had not paid their fees before Friday next, ſhould on that day attend in their places."

Mr. *A. Browne* oppoſed the motion. He ſaid he had always declared that he would not pay thoſe fees till compelled to do ſo by a reſolution of the houſe, and had done ſo, becauſe he conceived that it never was the intention of the law to throw ſo much money into the pocket of an officer. The buſineſs of the nation, he ſaid, had never been impeded by a want of members, which was certainly what the act and reſolution impoſing penalties for non-attendance, was meant to prevent—He therefore ſaw no need whatſoever of fining the houſe of commons in a ſum of not leſs than 3000l. to enrich officers whoſe appointments he thought already ſomewhat too great. If, however, it was thought neceſſary to levy thoſe fines, he, for one, would pay what

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was charged to him inſtantly, if it were appropriated not to the private purſe of an officer, but to the public uſe, at a time when the public were in ſo much need of every aſſiſtance.

He had already attended two committees this parliament, and would have attended more if he had not been convinced that if every member did his duty, more could not have fallen to the lot of any—For this reaſon too, he thought himſelf juſtified in refuſing to pay thoſe demands. There was alſo another reaſon which had weighed with him, and that was, that he had heard a compromiſe for thoſe fees had been made by the officers with certain gentlemen.

Hon. Mr. *Weſley* ſupported the motion. He denied the fact that any compromiſe had been made by the officers with any gentlemen. The reaſon, he ſaid, why the turn of duty ſo often came on ſome members, was becauſe others had been defaulters, but they had paid for their neglect.

Mr. *Oſborne* had alſo heard of the compromiſe, and was glad to hear it was unfounded. He was a friend to order, but he thought when the buſineſs of the houſe had not been impeded, that the ſlighteſt excuſes from members ſhould be admitted.

Mr. *Archdall* ſupported the motion—as did

Sir *J. Blaquiere*, who urged that the fees were payable by act of parliament, and therefore could not be remitted. As to the propoſal of appropriating the money to the public ſervice, he thought it would be voting away the private property of an individual, which the houſe had no right to do.

Mr. *Barrington* was alſo for the motion, and thought that on this queſtion no defaulter who had not paid his fees ſhould vote—for *nemo in propria cauſa teſtis eſſe debet* was a principle of law and equity which he was ſure his hon. friend [Mr. Browne] would aſſent to.

The *Speaker* called on the houſe for aſſiſtance in this caſe—it appeared to him that thoſe gentlemen who were in default, being virtually in cuſtody, could not vote on a queſtion concerning their own puniſhment.

The *Sol. Gen.* ſpoke warmly in defence of the motion, and ſaid it could not be negatived without the repeal of an act of parliament.

A *Member* ſaid, that if he were in cuſtody for non-payment of fees, he had been ſo during the whole of this ſeſſion, and that therefore every act of parliament for which he had voted, was invalid.

Right hon. *B. Conyngham* was of opinion that the orders for taking defaulters into cuſtody were ſuperſeded by every prorogation of parliament.

Mr. *M. Maſon* denied it, becauſe the orders reſted not on a reſolution of the houſe, but an act of parliament.

After a very unintereſting converſation, the queſtion on ſir Henry's ſecond motion was put, and carried without a diviſion.

Mr. *Hancock* moved that the Serj. at Arms lay before the houſe an account of all ſums received by him for fees from the commencement of this parliament, ſpecifying the names of thoſe who paid, and alſo the ſums now due.

This motion was oppoſed by Mr. M. Beresford, Mr. Sec. Cooke, &c. on the ground of its being vindictive and uſeleſs.

The order of the day was called for, and on the queſtion for it the houſe divided.

Ayes	86
Noes	35
Majority	51

4.] After much routine buſineſs had been gone through,

Right hon. *W. B. Ponſonby* introduced his promiſed bill on the ſubject of

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Laſt ſeſſion, he ſaid, he took up this ſubject. The bill, which towards the cloſe of it was preſented by his right hon. relative in his abſence, had been received in ſuch a manner as induced him to hope that its principle met the approbation of the houſe. He could not, however, foreſee what reception the bill which he was now about to preſent would receive.—He knew not whether the country or the houſe had changed THEIR opinion on that ſubject, but for himſelf, he certainly had not changed HIS opinion. On the contrary, what had happened ſince that time had rendered his opinion more deciſive. There was one capital objection which then exiſted againſt the meaſure—but which is now done away. The country was then in a ſtate of diſturbance, it was now in perfect tranquillity. He preſented the bill, which was read a firſt time.

Mr. *Ponſonby* then moved that it be read a ſecond time to-morrow.

Sir *H. Langriſhe* oppoſed this motion. He had always oppoſed this meaſure, as tending to weaken the conſtitution, and leſſen that reſpect for antient inſtitutions, with which they ſhould be always regarded. He would oppoſe it with more than uſual zeal at this criſis, when the temper of the times, and the circumſtances of ſurrounding Europe afforded ſo many new arguments againſt the meaſure.

It was not on the merits of the meaſure itſelf that he would now oppoſe it; he objected to the DISCUSSION of the queſtion, for to diſcuſs it at all would be a juſtification of the popular wiſhes, which a refuſal to gratify would induce diſcontent.—Experience had ſhewn the miſchiefs of indulging a reforming ſpirit—Reform in France had been purſued till it became ſubverſion. This ſhould be a warning to every nation in Europe, not raſhly to admit innovation. He felt and acknowledged that the good and happineſs of this people ſhould be the final end and object of all government, and it was in conſequence of his conviction of the truth that he now oppoſed the meaſure of what was called reform—for the aſſumption of political power by the lower claſs of the people had always produced and would always produce a ſubverſion of freedom.—If the French have murdered their king and ſacrificed their prieſts, they were not ſingular—it was the common effect of democracy riſing to power.—In ancient times the baniſhment of the juſt Ariſtides, the death of Socrates, the puniſhment

of

of Timotheus, for only adding four ſtrings to the lyre, were paralleled inſtances of the democratic temper.

In the French reform, he obſerved, they advanced by degrees, they at firſt confined the elective franchiſe to a certain claſs of men—the active citizens; but this was ſoon thought inſufficient. Speculation had ſucceeded enjoyment, and it would always do ſo. He then traced the revolution in that country to its preſent period, when the right of ſuffrage was univerſal, and inferred from thence that a moderate reform might be, as in France it was, the baſis of the moſt extravagant exceſſes. In the progreſs of innovation, even democracy itſelf was of ſhort duration. In France it had yielded to the power of the moſt contemptible leaders that ever rode on the whirlwind of anarchy, and directed the political ſtorm.

Who then could now venture to talk of even a temperate reform? Could any man ſuppoſe that the propoſed reform would ſatisfy the diſcontented?—They had already declared it would not: they had already declared, that their ultimate object is, Equal and Univerſal Repreſentation.

He then read an extract from a former publication of the United Iriſhmen, in which they aſſert, that neither party in the houſe of commons—the party of the miniſter, or oppoſition—were friends to an ADEQUATE reform.

He knew that his right hon. friend had too great a ſtake in this country, and too much probity in his nature to countenance the ſchemes of theſe men; but if he flattered the demand of reform in any degree, he would not be able to ſtop the progreſs of it at the point he wiſhed.

By viewing the ſtate of Europe at this moment, gentlemen might ſee that this was not a time to agitate a queſtion of this kind, or to cheriſh any meaſure that tended to innovation—The poor of this country had the falſe goſpel of equality preached to them by foreign miſſionaries, and one of the moſt populous and powerful countries in Europe had declared war againſt all eſtabliſhed governments—had entered into a kind of anti-cruſade, in which they had ſet up the guillotine againſt the croſs, and had formed a band of aſſaſſins to aſſaſſinate all the monarchs of the world—Was this a time then to engage in problematical experiments of government, and tamper with turbulence?

All ſmaller objections againſt the proviſions of the bill, many of which exiſted, were loſt in the grand and ever-ruling objection againſt agitating the queſtion at all—Yet, he would ſay, that the bill did not effect what it profeſſed—It would rather be a tranſfer of power, than a reform of the repreſentation.

The houſe of commons, he thought, was at preſent a competent repreſentative of the property of the country—and there had been nothing in their conduct for years paſt, which could juſtify complaint againſt them. To hazard the happineſs which the country enjoyed in ſuch circumſtances by venturing into the lottery of experiment, would be at any time imprudent, but at a criſis like the preſent, would be madneſs. In order, therefore, to get rid of the bill in the way moſt reſpectful to the right hon. gentleman who introduced it, he would move that the bill ſhould be read a ſecond time on the firſt of Auguſt next. *(To be continued.)*

POETRY.

Epitaph written by a Sailor over his Leg, which he had buried in Parham Church-yard, Antigua.

HERE lies ſafe moor'd my ſteady faithful prop,
No danger could his love for glory ſtop,
In threat'ning ſtorms, the main-top briſkly mounted,
And when becalm'd the hornpipe ſteps he counted.
'Twas he paid raſcals what to ſuch are due,
Kick'd 'em damn'd well, and thought the kicks too few.
Not lubber-like wou'd he from duty flinch,
True to his king, and girl every inch.
From crimps and preſs gangs, here you muſt remain,
'Till boatſwain *Time*, ſhall pipe you up again;
Beloved you were, by all the jovial crew,
Who now regrets that I'm depriv'd of you;
Your good ſupport I've loſt, more I ſhan't mention
Since George ſupports me by his generous penſion.

Remnants of Old Superſtition.

IF you find a horſe-ſhoe, or a piece of old iron,
Keep it ſafe, and no danger you'll ever environ.

AS a cure for the chin cough ſome ſwears by the maſs
You'll be cured if but three times put under an aſs.

WHEN a girl complains and her pains can't endure,
A ſtroke of the ſeventh ſon perfects the cure.

IF a houſe you'd break into and all the goods take,
In a dead hand put light and not one ſhall awake.

A WOMAN that whiſtles, or a hen that doth crow,
Forebodes an ill omen, productive of woe

To

JACK AT THE WINDLASS.
ALLEGRO.

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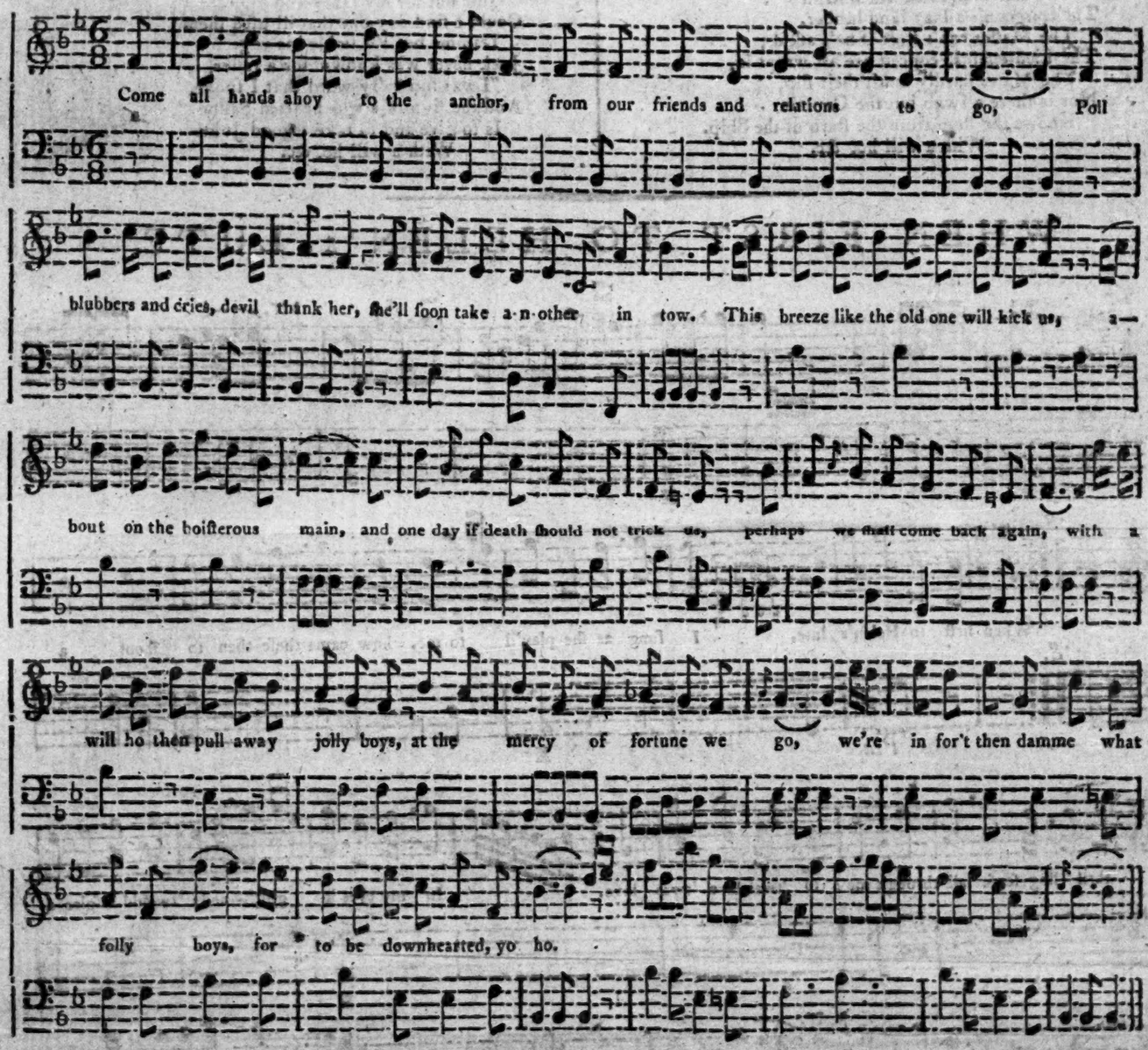
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folly boys, for to be downhearted, yo ho.

II.

Our Boatſwain takes care of the rigging,
More ſpeciouſly when he gets drunk;
The Bobſtays ſupply him with ſwigging,
He the Cable cuts up for old Junk.
The ſtudding-ſail ſerves for a hammock,
With the Clue lines he bought him his call;
While Enſigns and Jacks in a mammoc
He ſold to buy trinkets for Poll.
With a will ho, &c.

III.

Of the Purſer this here is the maxim,
Slops, grog and proviſion he ſacks,
How he'd look if you was but to ax him
With the Captain's Clerk who' 'tis goes ſnacks.
Oh he'd find it another gueſs ſtory,
That would bring his bare back to the cat,
If his Majeſty's honor and glory
Was only juſt told about that.
With a will ho, &c.

10 SE 56

IV.

Our Chaplain's both holy and godly,
And ſets us for heaven agog,
Yet to my mind he looks rather oddly
When he's ſwearing and drinking of grog.
When he took on his knee Betty Bowſer,
And talk'd of her beauty and Charms,
Cried I, which is the way to heav'n now, Sir,
Why you dog cried the Chaplain her arms.
With a will ho, &c.

[Turn over.

The Gunner's a devil of a bubber,
The Carfindo can't fiſh a Maſt;
The Surgeon's a lazy land lubber,
The Maſter can't ſteer if he's aſk'd;
The Lieutenants, conceit are all wrapt in,
The Mates hardly merit their ſlip,
Nor is there a ſwab but the Captain
Knows the ſtem from the ſtern of the Ship.
With a will ho, &c.

VI.

Now fore and aft having abuſed them,
Juſt but for my fancy and gig,
Could I find any one that ill uſed them
Damme but I'd tickle his wig.
Jack never was known for a railer,
'Twas fun ev'ry word that I ſpoke,
And the ſign of a true hearted Sailor
Is to give and to take a good Joke.
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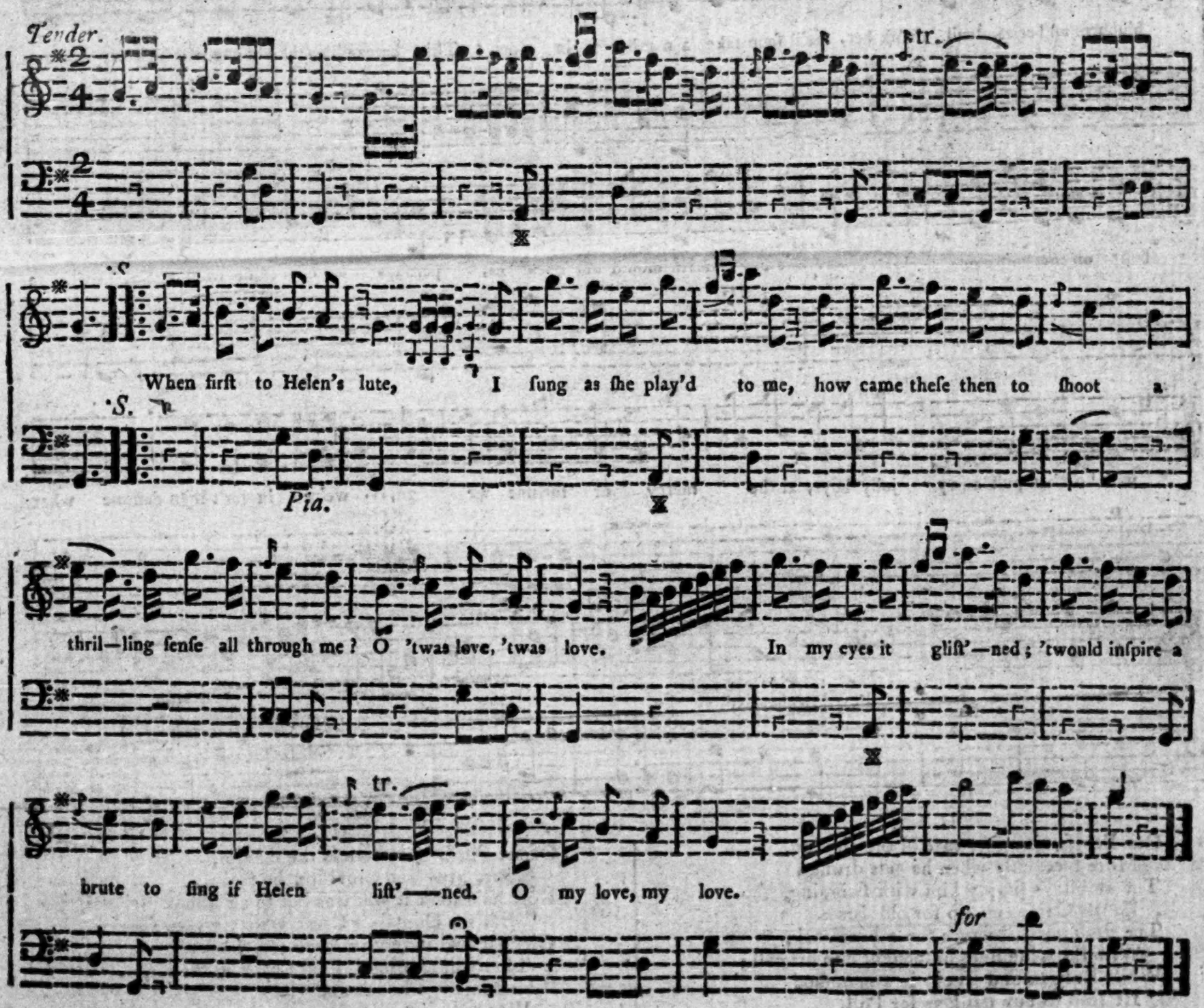
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tr.
brute to ſing if Helen liſt'——ned. O my love, my love.
for

II.

Why cull I with delight
This ditty's plaintive numbers,
To wrap my fair in night,
And ſoothe my Helen's ſlumbers,
O 'tis love, tis love.
Lullaby my deareſt,
Care from thee take flight,
And peace thy heart be neareſt,
O my love, my love.

The Offspring of Time.

POOR Nan, who from a ſlippery trick,
Found proof that ſhe was frail,
With plaintive tone begg'd ſweet-heart Dick,
Of promiſe not to fail.

The hour was paſt—Dick anſwer'd mild,
To be excus'd he'd rather,
Nine months ſhe knew had brought the child,
So time muſt be the father.

Sonnet.

MAN ſtalks gigantic, lord in proud extreme,
O'er all creation's wond'rous ſcope can give,
Bow'd by no yoke, ſcarce to the great ſupreme,
Whoſe ſanction bad mortality to live.

Yet what purſues he? Lucre's molten pelf,
Or pleaſures ſilken chain of viſions dear,
Of knowledge boaſting, while unknown himſelf,
And loudly cavils at exiſtence here.

To be, and yet to be, is but the ſmall demand,
Seek then religion's purifying glow,
It tranquilizes time, with ſtubborn hand,
Whilſt hoary age hopes endleſs life to know.
Our utmoſt here fills but a requiem page,
Poor, frail memorial of the paſſing age.

Sonnet.

WOMAN, thou ſweet urbanity to guile,
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Thy brow ſoft animated ſweet to pleaſe
Thy full-bright-eye as veſtal fire chaſte,
Thy cheek like Hebe's bloom, and littling waiſt
With native movement, elegance and eaſe.
Of theſe, the fair, from nature genuine boaſt,
Whoſe charms replete with wonder ſtrikes the hoſt,
Yet when ſhe meets my gaze, to ſigh I'm prone,
That peerleſs beauty, in a Paphian form,
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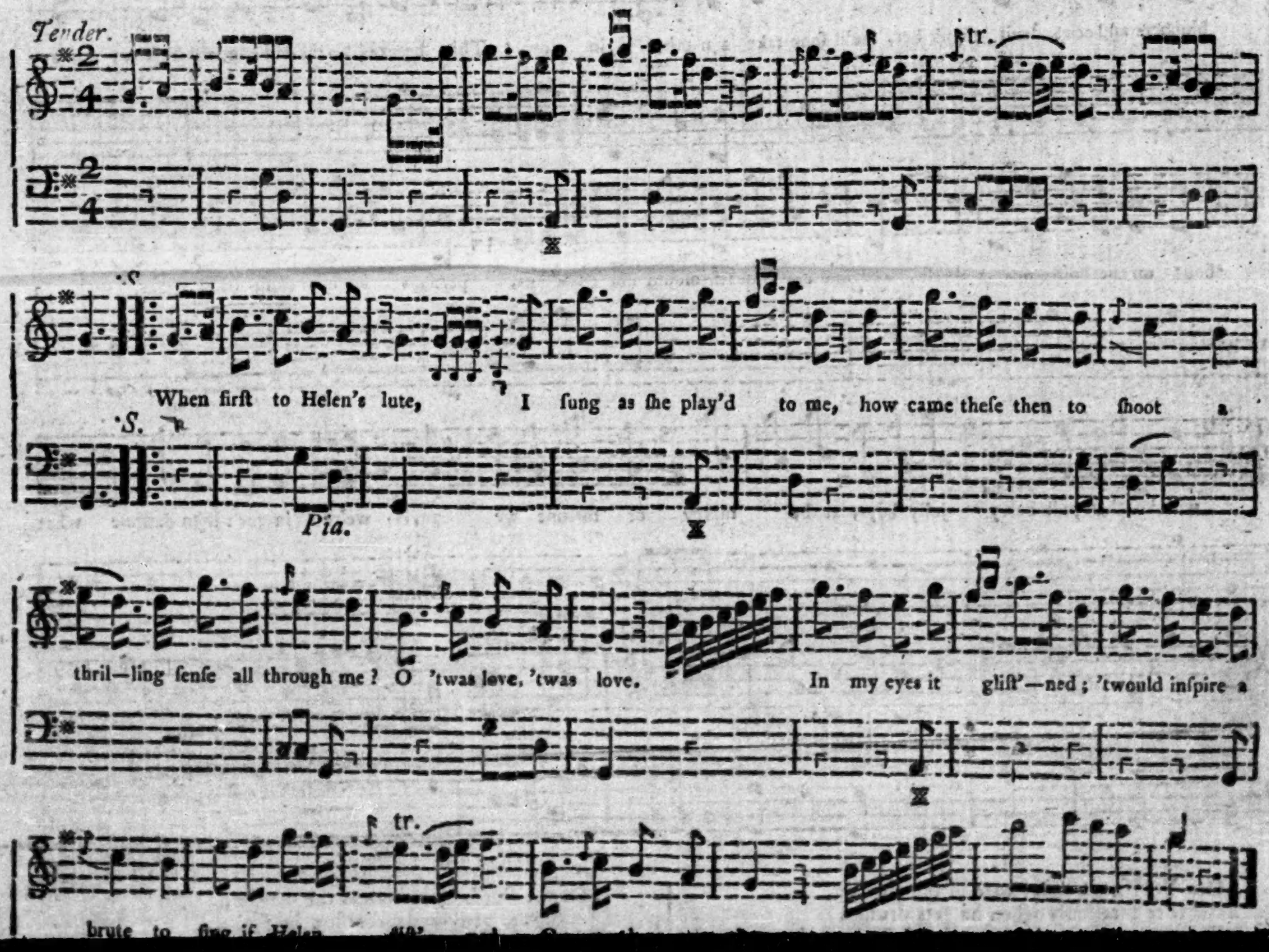
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To where I view, beneath the vertick ſun,
The laſh-cut-ſlave—'twas his the heavy moan—
He ſinks, he dies—ſure life to me is eaſe,
O heaven! thine the will, not mine be done.

The Beggar Boy.

WHEN the wind whiſtles loud, with a bleak cutting blaſt,
And the fleet drizzling cloud is to icicles caſt;
When the rattling of coaches each way up and down,
Denote that the idle are once more come to town;
When the clink of the pattens ſound ſhrill on the ear,
And the hoarſe call of oiſters tells winter is here:—
Then at the ſtreet-corner, cold and ragged is ſeen,
The poor little beggar-boy, who the croſſing ſweeps clean.

He no father has known, and his mother forgot,
In his earlieſt of years, all the ties of her lot;
She dropp'd him a foundling at a wealthy man's door,
Who, *feeling*, conſign'd him to the pariſh, as poor:
There half-ſtarv'd and ill-treated eight ſummers forlorn,
Till his ſoul felt the freedom to which he was born.
He fled from the work-houſe, and now penſive is ſeen
The poor little beggar-boy, who the croſſing ſweeps clean.

To the world, with true pathos, his tale he oft told,
Where the one had not means, and another was cold,
Whilſt the throng paſs unheeding, his caſe none attend
The child of misfortune wants the bleſſing—a friend:
Yet ſcorning to pilfer, ſenſe innate of what's right,
He in ſome market-ſhambles abideth the night,
And with old birchen ſtump all the day ſtill is ſeen
The poor little beggar-boy, who the croſſing ſweeps clean.

Then ye who're in affluence, take heed on the boy,
A ſmall pittance from you unto him is a joy.
He had not been ſo poor, but the chance of his fate
And, perhaps, when the troubles attending this ſtate
Shall at laſt ceaſe with breath, then the earth may afford,
A repoſe unto him, by the man called a Lord.
Spare the mite then of pity, where attentive is ſeen
The poor little beggar-boy, who the croſſing ſweeps clean.

Epitaph on a Pariſh School-Maſter.

READER! mark well thy accents, for thereby
Thou may'ſt the better note man's deſtiny;
Upon his birth we'll put an *aſper*, then
On his moſt tender years we'll put a *lene*:
His youth and manhood an *acute* ſhall have,
Old age a *circumflex*, and death a *grave*.

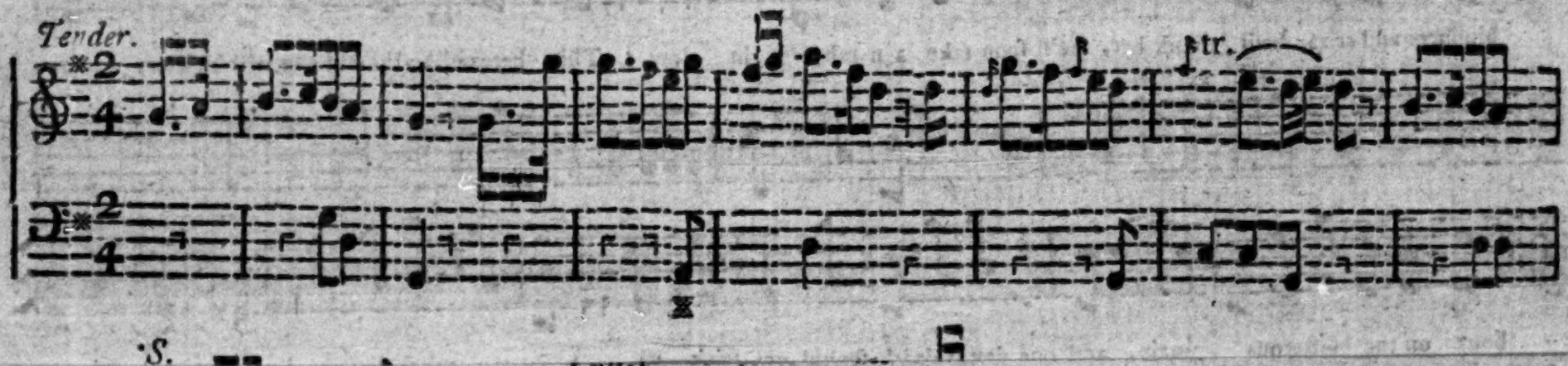
The

V.

The Gunner's a devil of a bubber,
The Carfindo can't fiſh a Maſt;
The Surgeon's a lazy land lubber,
The Maſter can't ſteer if he's aſk'd;
The Lieutenants, conceit are all wrapt in,
The Mates hardly merit their ſlip,
Nor is there a ſwab but the Captain
Knows the ſtem from the ſtern of the Ship.
With a will ho, &c.

VI.

Now fore and aft having abuſed them,
Juſt but for my fancy and gig,
Could I find any one that ill uſed them
Damme but I'd tickle his wig.
Jack never was known for a railer,
'Twas fun ev'ry word that I ſpoke,
And the ſign of a true hearted Sailor
Is to give and to take a good Joke.
With a will ho, &c.

WHEN FIRST TO HELEN's LUTE.

S.

Lullaby my deareſt,
Care from thee take flight,
And peace thy heart be neareſt,
O my love, my love.

The Offspring of Time.

POOR Nan, who from a ſlippery trick,
Found proof that ſhe was frail,
With plaintive tone begg'd ſweet-heart Dick,
Of promiſe not to fail.

The hour was paſt—Dick anſwer'd mild,
To be excus'd he'd rather,
Nine months ſhe knew had brought the child,
So time muſt be the father.

Sonnet.

MAN ſtalks gigantic, lord in proud extreme,
O'er all creation's wond'rous ſcope can give,
Bow'd by no yoke, ſcarce to the great ſupreme,
Whoſe ſanction bad mortality to live.

Yet what purſues he? Lucre's molten pelf,
Or pleaſures ſilken chain of viſions dear,
Of knowledge boaſting, while unknown himſelf
And loudly cavils at exiſtence here.

To be, and yet to be, is but the ſmall demand,
Seek then religion's purifying glow,
It tranquilizes time, with ſtubborn hand,
Whilſt hoary age hopes endleſs life to know.
Our utmoſt here fills but a requiem page,
Poor, frail memorial of the paſſing age.

Sonnet.

WOMAN, thou ſweet urbanity to guile,
Life's tedious courſe away—I love thy ſmile,
Thy brow ſoft animated ſweet to pleaſe
Thy full-bright-eye as veſtal fire chaſte,
Thy cheek like Hebe's bloom, and littling waiſt
With native movement, elegance and eaſe.
Of theſe, the fair, from nature genuine boaſt,
Whoſe charms replete with wonder ſtrikes the hoſt,
Yet when ſhe meets my gaze, to ſigh I'm prone,
That peerleſs beauty, in a Paphian form,
Like ſummer roſe is tribute to the worm,
Short boaſt that once inimitably ſhone.
But truth predominating points the meed
All here is ſhort, whilſt endleſs ſcenes ſucceed.

Sonnet.

FEW are the joys to man allotted here,
Tho' hope and fancy make the treaſure more,
Yet wordly incident exhauſts the ſtore,
As life evolves along its certain ſphere.

Then why not ours, the mortal path to chooſe,
To tread a noble, or like peaſant ſtray,
(Abject in garb the boſom calmly gay),
Or toil and care with apathy to loſe.

It ſhould be ſo—but hark—whence comes that groan
Borne by the wind? My fancy leads o'er ſeas,
To where I view, beneath the vertick ſun,
The laſh-cut-ſlave—'twas his the heavy moan—
He ſinks, he dies—ſure life to me is eaſe,
O heaven! thine the will, not mine be done.

The Beggar Boy.

WHEN the wind whiſtles loud, with a bleak cutting blaſt,
And the ſleet drizzling cloud is to icicles caſt;
When the rattling of coaches each way up and down,
Denote that the idle are once more come to town;
When the clink of the pattens ſound ſhrill on the ear,
And the hoarſe call of oiſters tells winter is here:—
Then at the ſtreet-corner, cold and ragged is ſeen,
The poor little beggar-boy, who the croſſing ſweeps clean.

He no father has known, and his mother forgot,
In his earlieſt of years, all the ties of her lot;
She dropp'd him a foundling at a wealthy man's door,
Who, *feeling*, conſign'd him to the pariſh, as poor:
There half-ſtarv'd and ill-treated eight ſummers forlorn,
Till his ſoul felt the freedom to which he was born.
He fled from the work-houſe, and now penſive is ſeen
The poor little beggar-boy, who the croſſing ſweeps clean.

To the world, with true pathos, his tale he oft told,
Where the one had not means, and another was cold,
Whilſt the throng paſs unheeding, his caſe none attend a friend:
The child of misfortune wants the bleſſing—
Yet ſcorning to pilfer, ſenſe innate of what's right,
He in ſome market-ſhambles abideth the night,
And with old birchen ſtump all the day ſtill is ſeen
The poor little beggar-boy, who the croſſing ſweeps clean.

Then ye who're in affluence, take heed on the boy,
A ſmall pittance from you unto him is a joy.
He had not been ſo poor, but the chance of his fate
And, perhaps, when the troubles attending this ſtate
Shall at laſt ceaſe with breath, then the earth may afford,
A repoſe unto him, by the man called a Lord.
Spare the mite then of pity, where attentive is ſeen
The poor little beggar-boy, who the croſſing ſweeps clean.

Epitaph on a Pariſh School-Maſter.

READER! mark well thy accents, for thereby
Thou may'ſt the better note man's deſtiny;
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On his moſt tender years we'll put a *leng*:
His youth and manhood an *acute* ſhall have,
Old age a *circumflex*, and death a *grave*.

The

The Italian Biſhop: An Anecdote. By the Rev. Mr. Byrom.

THERE is no kind of a fragmental note,
That pleaſes better than an anecdote;
Or fact unpubliſh'd, when it comes to riſe,
And give the more agreeable ſurpriſe:
From long oblivion ſav'd an uſeful hint,
Is doubly grateful, when reviv'd in print;
A late and ſtriking inſtance of this kind
Delighted many an attentive mind;
This anecdote, my taſk is, to rehearſe,
As highly fit to be conſign'd to verſe.
There liv'd a biſhop, once upon a time,
Where is not ſaid, but Italy the clime;
An honeſt, pious man, who underſtood
How to behave as a true biſhop ſhould;
But through an oppoſition, form'd to blaſt
His good deſigns, by men of different caſt,
He had ſome tedious ſtruggles, and a train
Of rude affronts, and inſults to ſuſtain;
And did ſuſtain, with calm unruffled mind
He bore them all, and never once repin'd:
An intimate acquaintance, one who knew
What difficulties he had waded through
Time after time, and very much admir'd
A patience ſo provok'd, and ſo untir'd,
Made bold to aſk him, if he could impart,
Or teach the ſecret of his happy art?
Yes, ſaid the good old prelate, that I can;
And 'tis a plain and practicable plan;
For all the ſecret, that I know of, lies
In making a right uſe of my own eyes.
Begg'd to explain himſelf, how that ſhould be—
Why, in whatever ſtate I am, ſaid he,
I firſt look up to heav'n; as well aware,
That to get thither is my main affair.
I then look down upon the earth; and think
In a ſhort ſpace of time, how ſmall a chink
I ſhall poſſeſs of its extenſive ground;
And when I caſt my ſeeing eyes around,
Where more diſtreſs appears, on ev'ry ſide,
Amongſt mankind, than I myſelf abide.
So that, reflecting on my own concern,
Firſt—where true happineſs is plac'd, I learn:
Next—let the world to what it will pretend,
I ſee where all its good and ill muſt end.
Laſt—how unjuſt it is as well as vain,
Upon a fair diſcernment to complain.
Thus, looking up and down, and round about,
Right uſe of eyes may find the ſecret out:
With heav'n in view—his real home—in fine,
Nothing on earth ſhould make a man repine.

The Sweet Neglect. By Ben. Jonſon.

STILL to be neat, ſtill to be dreſt,
As you were going to a feaſt;
Still to be powder'd, ſtill perfum'd
Lady, it is to be preſum'd,
Tho' art's hid cauſes are not found
All is not ſweet, all is not ſound.

Give me a look, give me a face,
That makes ſimplicity a grace;
Robes looſely flowing are as free,
Such ſweet neglect more taketh me,
Than all the adulteries of art;
They ſtrike mine eyes, but not my heart.

Lines copied from an old Print.

CROWNES have their compaſſe, length of dayes their date,
Triumphes their tombes, felicitie her fate:
Of more than earth, can earth make none partaker,
But knowledge makes the king moſt like his maker.

Inſcription for an Oak in Penhurſt Park. By the late Mr. F. Coventry.

STRANGER, kneel here! to age due homage pay,
When great Eliza held Britannia's ſway,
My growth began—the ſame illuſtrious morn,
Joy to the hour! ſaw gallant Sidney born,
Sidney, the darling of Arcadia's ſwains!
Sidney, the terror of the martial plains!
He periſh'd early; I juſt ſtaid behind
An hundred years: and lo! my clifted rind,
My wither'd boughs foretell deſtruction nigh;
We all are mortal; oaks and heroes die.

To Miſs ———, on a Propoſal to ſend her to Bengal.

TO India then, pack'd up for ſale,
Shall Sylvia, like a common bale
Of goods be ſent?—Forbid it, heaven!
Was it for *this* that form was given,
Thoſe blooming cheeks, thoſe treſſes fair,
That ſweetly bluſhing modeſt air,
Thoſe native charms, by art improv'd,
Which no one ever ſaw but lov'd—
Shall all thoſe ſweet attractive graces
Be proſtituted to th' embraces
Of ſome proud tyrant, whoſe vile pelf,
To purchaſe luxuries for himſelf,
From harmleſs Gentoos was extorted?
Shall ſuch fierce horrors then be courted
By youth and beauty? whoſe ſoft breaſt
With anguiſh bleeds for the diſtreſt!
Who ne'er could read, but tears would flow,
Imaginary tales of woe.—
No! Let the Oriental lover
Some gallantry at leaſt diſcover:
Let him to Britain's coaſt repair,
And pay due homage to the fair,
With ſuppliant vows the maid addreſs,
And Woman's ſovereignty confeſs.
Let Nabobs, nay, let Sultans come,
Erect with regal ſtate the dome;
With ſplendid robes and gems adorn
The nymphs whoſe charms eclipſe the morn;
You'll thus diſplay an honeſt pride,
And Sylvia be an envied bride.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

[*As the late Gazettes have contained very important Intelligence, we have given them without Delay.*]

GAZETTE INTELLIGENCE.

Cateau, April 22, 1794.

SIR,

ON Sunday morning, the hereditary prince of Orange made a general attack upon the poſts which the enemy ſtill occupied in the front of Landrecies, and ſucceeded in getting poſſeſſion of them all, and in taking by ſtorm their entrenched camp and a very ſtrong redoubt which they had thrown up at the village of Eloques, within 600 yards of the place. He took advantage of this redoubt to cover the left flank of the trenches, which were opened the ſame evening. Much praiſe is given to the behaviour of the Auſtrian and Dutch troops upon that occaſion.

According to the original plan, adopted before the battle of the 17th, it was determined to withdraw the detached corps of each army as ſoon as the poſition for the inveſtiture of Landrecies was properly ſecured; and in conſequence, the orders were given the night before laſt, that theſe corps ſhould retire as this morning.

But yeſterday, the enemy attacked two detached corps of the prince of Cobourg's army, at Grand Blocus and Nouvion, under the command of major-general Bellegarde, and lieutenant-gen. Alvintzy. The prince of Cobourg ſent to deſire me to ſupport the former, and I marched immediately with five battalions of Auſtrians and major-general ſir Robert Lawrie's brigade of Britiſh cavalry. I did not, however, arrive till the affair was over, general Bellegarde having repulſed the enemy with great ſlaughter, and having taken four pieces of cannon and one howitzer.

As the enemy appeared in great force on gen. Alvintzy's front, the prince of Cobourg did not think it proper to ſupport a poſt which was of no importance to him, and which was at any rate to be abandoned that night. General Alvintzy was therefore ordered to retire to his poſition in the line, which he did in great order, and with very inconſiderable loſs, although expoſed to the enemy's cannonade.

I this morning received a report from lieutenant-general Wurmb, who commands a detached corps of the army at Denaing, that the enemy attacked him in great force on Saturday—that at firſt his advanced poſts were obliged to retire, and that the enemy had already got poſſeſſion of the village of Abſcon, and one of the redoubts on his front—but upon a reinforcement coming up, the enemy were completely driven back with great loſs. The Heſſians, however, ſuffered conſiderably, having loſt five officers, and ſeventy men killed and wounded.

General Wurmb expreſſes himſelf highly ſatisfied with the behaviour of the diviſion of the Auſtrian huſſars of Leopold, and the Heſſian dragoons de corps.

I am, ſir, &c.

(Signed) FREDERICK.

Admiralty-Office, April 28, 1794.

The Letters, of which the following are Extracts, were this Day received from Rear-Admiral Macbride.

Minotaur, Plymouth-Sound, April 26.

SIR,

BE pleaſed to acquaint my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that the Echo ſloop arrived here yeſterday morning, bringing with her a letter from ſir John Warren, of his majeſty's ſhip Flora, who was on his paſſage to Portſmouth, with the Pomone and La Babet French frigates, captured by the ſquadron detached under his command.

The Concorde and La Nymphe arrived yeſterday evening, with L'Engageante, another French frigate, captured by the Concorde. Incloſed are the letters from the captains, ſir John Warren, and ſir Richard Strachan, to me on this occaſion. The Reſolu, another frigate that was in company, eſcaped by her outſailing the Melampus and La Nymphe, who chaſed her into Morlaix.

I am, ſir, &c. &c.

JOHN MACBRIDE.

Philip Stephens, Eſq.

SIR,

IN purſuance of your orders, I proceeded with the ſhips Arethuſa, Melampus, La Nymphe, and Concorde, to cruiſe on the coaſt of France; and on the 23d inſtant, from variable winds being to the weſtward of Guernſey, Rock Dover bearing E. by S. four or five leagues, the Seven Iſlands S. S. W. four or five leagues, Guernſey N. E. half eaſt ſeven or eight leagues, I diſcovered at four in the morning four ſail, ſtanding out to ſea upon the larboard tack, the wind S. S. W. and as the morning began to break, I ſaw from their manœuvres and firing of guns, they were ſome of the enemy's ſhips of war. They ſoon afterwards appeared in a line of battle on the larboard tack, and as our ſhips, from having chaſed, were not collected, I made the ſignal to form in ſucceſſion.

We croſſed each other on contrary tacks; and the enemy began the action at a conſiderable diſtance: their ſternmoſt ſhip having paſſed over, they again tacked; but the wind changing two points in our favour, I perceived it was poſſible to weather them, and therefore made the ſignal for the ſhips to engage as they came up, ſo as to prevent the enemy gaining their own ſhore, and to oblige them to come to a cloſe action: I am happy to ſay we ſucceeded in this object.

The engagement laſted nearly three hours, when two of the ſhips ſtruck. I then made the ſignal for thoſe who were coming up, to purſue and engage the enemy, as from the ſituation of this ſhip, having led the line into action, ſhe was incapable of continuing the purſuit.

I am much indebted to ſir Edward Pellew in the Arethuſa, who was my ſecond aſtern, and the other officers and ſhips under my command, who exerted themſelves in engaging and purſuing the enemy.

I have

I have ſince been informed, that another of the enemy's ſhips ſtruck to the Concorde, ſir Edward Strachan, in the evening; but as that ſhip and the Nymphe have not yet joined me, I cannot yet make any return of their ſtate and condition.

The French ſquadron, conſiſting of L'Engageante, 36 guns, 18 pounders, 300 men, Monſ. Deſgarceux Chef d'Eſcade; La Pomone, 44 guns, 24 pounders, 400 men; Le Reſolu, 36 guns, 18 pounders, 320 men; La Babet, 22 guns, 9 pounders, 220 men. They ſailed from Cancalle Bay the evening before we met them.

I owe every obligation and acknowledgment to the officers and crew of this ſhip, for their zeal and exertions upon this and every former occaſion in the ſervice of their king and country, and truſt you will recommend them to their lordſhips' notice and protection.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

JOHN BORLASE WARREN.

Account of the Conventional Frigates taken by the Squadron under the Command of Sir J. B. Warren, Bart. on the 24th of April, 1794.

La Pomone—44 guns, 24 pounders, 400 men, 140 feet keel, 42 feet beam, 1100 tons, 5 years old, and ſuppoſed to be the fineſt frigate they had.

La Babet—22 guns, 9 pounders, 200 men.

(Signed) J. B. WARREN, Capt.

Flora, at Sea, April 24, 1794.

Arethuſa	3	killed.
	5	wounded.
Flora	1	killed.
	3	wounded.

FRENCH.

La Pomone, between 80 and 100 killed and wounded.

La Babet, between 30 and 40 killed and wounded.

La Concorde, Plymouth Sound, April 24, 1794.

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you of my arrival here with his majeſty's ſhip under my command, with a French frigate which we took in the afternoon of the 23d inſtant. The early tranſactions of that day have been detailed to you by ſir John Warren, but as the Flora was at too great a diſtance to obſerve my proceedings in the afternoon, I beg to relate the particulars of my conduct from the time we paſſed the Pomona after ſhe had ſurrendered. About 11 A. M. we were near enough to receive and return the fire of the enemy's two frigates, which were making off. It was my intention to endeavour to diſable the ſternmoſt, and leave her for the ſhips of his majeſty which were following us, and puſh on to attack the leading ſhip; but in this I was diſappointed, for the leading ſhip bore down, and cloſed to ſupport his ſecond, and laying herſelf acroſs our bows, ſoon diſabled us in our ſails and rigging ſo much, that we dropped aſtern. We ſoon got our ſails on the ſhip again, and I purpoſed to keep the enemy's two ſhips in cheque till ours arrived, as the only means of taking them both; but finding the day far advanced, and little probability of our being aſſiſted, as our ſhips rather dropped, and expecting our main-top-maſt, which was ſhot through, to go every minute, knowing that if our maſt went, both the ſhips muſt eſcape, I determined to ſecure the one I was neareſt. She was aſſiſted for ſome time by her ſecond, but changing ſides in the ſmoak, it prevented him from annoying us. She was defended with the greateſt bravery, from twelve till a quarter paſt two P. M when being ſilenced, and totally unmanageable, they called they had ſurrendered.—She proved to be L'Engageante, of 34 guns, and 4 carronades, with 300 men. The other frigate Le Reſolu, after firing a few ſhots, ſtood on, and our ſhip, much cut up in her ſails and rigging, was not in a condition to follow her. The maſt of the L'Engageante, in the evening, as we attempted to tow her, fell, and expecting ours to go alſo, I availed myſelf of ſeeing the Nymph and Melampus returning from the chaſe of the Reſolu, to make the ſignal for aſſiſtance. The Nymph joined us at night, and we ſteered for this port.

I muſt requeſt you will pleaſe to inform their lordſhips, that the zealous, cool, and ſteady conduct of the officers and ſhip's company was highly meritorious in the action; and their efforts in refitting the ſhip, after the fatigue they had experienced, exceeded any exertion I ever ſaw before. As the firſt lieutenant Charles Apthorp, was moſtly with me, I had an opportunity of obſerving the ſpirit of enterprize which pervaded his conduct, and I muſt acknowledge the great aſſiſtance he was of to me from the able manner in which he performed the various duties I employed him upon; and am convinced alſo of the good conduct of lieutenants Boys and Evans, who commanded on the main deck. I encloſe a report of the damages and ſtate of the ſhip.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

R. J. STRACHAN.

Rear-Admiral Macbride, &c. &c. &c.

Whitehall, April 30, 1794.

A Letter, of which the following is a Copy, dated Cateau, April 25, 1794, *was laſt Night received by the Right Honourable Henry Dundas.*

Cateau, April 25, 1794.

SIR,

IN conſequence of a requeſt from the prince of Cobourg, I ſent, the day before yeſterday, a detachment of cavalry to reconnoitre the enemy, who were reported to have aſſembled at the Camp de Cæſar, near Cambrai. This patrole, with which general Otto went himſelf, found the enemy in great force, and ſo ſtrongly poſted at the village of Villers en Cauchie, that he ſent back for a reinforcement, which I immediately detached; it conſiſted of two ſquadrons of the Zetchwitz cuiraſſiers, major-general Manſel's brigade of heavy cavalry, and the 11th regiment of light dragoons. As they could not arrive till it was dark, general Otto was obliged to delay the attack till the next morning, when it took place ſoon after day-break. He then ordered two

ſquadrons

ſquadrons of huſſars, and two ſquadrons of the 15th regiment of light dragoons, to charge the enemy, which they did with the greateſt ſucceſs; and finding a line of infantry in the rear of the cavalry, they continued the charge without heſitation, and broke them likewiſe. Had they been properly ſupported, the entire deſtruction of the enemy muſt have been the conſequence, but, by ſome miſtake, general Manſel's brigade did not arrive in time for that purpoſe. The enemy, however, were completely driven back, and obliged to retreat, in great confuſion, into Cambrai, with the loſs of 1200 men killed in the field, and three pieces of cannon.

The gallantry diſplayed by theſe troops, but particularly by the 15th regiment of light dragoons, does them the higheſt honour; and, conſidering the danger of their ſituation, when left without ſupport, the loſs they experienced is not conſiderable. The only officer wounded was captain Aylett, of the 15th regiment, who had the misfortune to be ſeverely wounded by a bayonet in the body.

Encloſed I tranſmit a return of the killed, wounded, and miſſing upon this occaſion.

The firſt parallel at Landrecies is in ſuch forwardneſs, that it is intended to-night to convey the cannon into the batteries, which are to open to-morrow. The enemy attempted this morning to make two ſorties, but were driven back with conſiderable loſs.

I am, ſir, &c.

FREDERICK.

Killed in the above action,	58
Wounded,	17
Horſes killed,	68
Do. wounded,	23

Heights above Cateau, April 26, 1794.

SIR,

IT is from the field of battle that I have the ſatisfaction to acquaint you, for the information of his majeſty, with the glorious ſucceſs which the army under my command have had this day.

At day-break this morning, the enemy attacked me on all ſides. After a ſhort but ſevere conflict, we ſucceeded in repulſing him with conſiderable ſlaughter. The enemy's general, Chapuy, is taken priſoner, and we are maſters of 35 pieces of the enemy's cannon. The behaviour of the Britiſh cavalry has been beyond all praiſe.

It is impoſſible for me as yet to give any account of the loſs ſuſtained by his majeſty's troops. I have reaſon to believe that it is not conſiderable.

The only officers of whom I have received any account as yet, and who I believe are all who have fallen upon this occaſion, are major-general Manſel, captain Pigot, and captain Fellows, of the 3d dragoon guards.

The army under his imperial majeſty was attacked at the ſame time, and the only particulars with which I am acquainted at preſent are, that the enemy were likewiſe repulſed with great loſs.

I ſhall not fail to ſend you a more full account by the firſt opportunity.

FREDERICK.

P. S. This letter will be delivered to you by my aid-de-camp, captain Murray, who will give you any information that you may wiſh to receive.

Cateau, April 26, 1794.

SIR,

IN addition to my letter, written immediately after the engagement, I have juſt learnt from his imperial majeſty, that general count Kingſky and major-general Bellegarde, after having repulſed the enemy with great ſlaughter from Priſches, had purſued them as far as day-light would permit, in the direction of Capelle, and have taken 22 pieces of cannon; ſo that we are already in poſſeſſion of 57 pieces of ordnance taken from the enemy this day.

FREDERICK.

Cateau, April 28, 1794.

SIR,

AS I thought his majeſty might wiſh to be informed, as ſoon as poſſible, of the ſucceſs which the combined troops under my command had had on the 26th inſtant, I diſpatched my aid-de-camp, captain Murray, from the field of battle, and take this opportunity of giving you ſome further details concerning the action.

It appears that the attack of the enemy was intended to be general, along the whole frontier, from Treves to the ſea.

The corps which attacked that under my command, conſiſted of a column of eight and twenty thouſand men, and ſeventy-nine pieces of cannon, which marched out of Cambrai the preceding night at twelve o'clock, and a ſmaller one, whoſe force I am not juſtly acquainted with, which moved forwards by the way of Premont and Marets. The enemy formed their line at day-break in the morning, and, under favour of a fog, advanced to the attack of the villages in my front, which, being occupied by light troops only, they poſſeſſed themſelves of without much reſiſtance; and advancing, formed their attack upon the village of Troiſville, into which they had actually entered, but were diſlodged again by the well directed fire of grape ſhot from two Britiſh ſix-pounders, under the command of lieutenant-colonel Congreve.

Their movements being now plainly ſeen, and their left appearing to be unprotected, I determined to detach the cavalry of the right wing, conſiſting of the Auſtrian cuiraſſier regiment of Zetwitch, of the blues, 1ſt, 3d, 5th dragoon guards, and royals, under the command of lieutenant-general Otto, and to turn them on that flank, whilſt, by a ſevere cannonade from our front, I endeavoured to divert their attention from this movement. Some light troops likewiſe were directed to turn, if poſſible, their right flank; but having received a very ſevere fire from a wood, which they imprudently approached too near, they were obliged to retire; they however immediately rallied, and, after driving the enemy back, took from them two pieces of cannon.

General Otto completely ſucceeded in his movements. The enemy were attacked in their

flank and rear, and, although they at firſt attempted to reſiſt, they were ſoon thrown into confuſion, and the ſlaughter was immenſe. 22 pieces of cannon, and a very great quantity of ammunition, fell into our hands.

Lieutenant-general Chapuy, who commanded this corps, with three hundred and fifty officers and privates, were taken.

While this was paſſing on the right, we were not leſs fortunate on our left.

The cavalry of the left wing having moved forward to obſerve the enemy's column, which was advancing from Premont and Marets, the 7th and 11th regiments of light dragoons, with two ſquadrons of arch-duke Ferdinand's huſſars, under the command of major Stepharitz, attacked their advanced guard with ſo much ſpirit and impetuoſity, as to defeat them completely. 1200 men were left dead on this part of the field; 10 pieces of cannon, and 11 tumbrils filled with ammunition, were taken.

I cannot ſufficiently expreſs my thanks to lieutenant general Otto for the manner in which he conducted the movements of the cavalry of the right wing, as well as to prince Schwartzenberg and colonel Vyſe, (the latter of whom commanded two brigades of Britiſh cavalry after general Manſel's death) for the ſpirit and gallantry with which they led on the troops.

The coolneſs and courage manifeſted by all the officers and ſoldiers of his majeſty's troops, demand my higheſt acknowledgments; and it is a duty I owe to them, to deſire that you will lay my humble recommendation of them before his majeſty.

Encloſed I ſend returns of the killed and wounded, which I am happy to find are not ſo conſiderable, as from the ſeverity of the action might have been expected.

The enemy, in three columns, attacked likewiſe the army under his imperial majeſty: they were, however, repulſed with conſiderable loſs, and driven back under the cannon of Guiſe.

I am, ſir, yours, &c.

FREDERICK.

P. S. From the reports which I had received when I diſpatched captain Murray, I mentioned captain Pigot as killed: but it is with ſingular ſatisfaction that I find, that though ſeverely wounded, he is ſtill alive, and not without hopes of recovery.

Total killed, wounded and miſſing.

Officers	2	killed
	4	wounded
	1	miſſing
Quarter-maſters	1	killed
	1	wounded
Serjeants	1	killed
	8	wounded
Rank and file	52	killed
	87	wounded
	5	miſſing
Horſes	133	killed
	91	wounded
	2	taken by the enemy
	65	miſſing

Officers Names.

Killed	Major-general Manſel
	Lieutenant Fellows
Wounded	Captain Pigot
	Lieutenant Moore
	Lieutenant Froom
Miſſing	Captain Manſel

Deynſe, April 30, 1794.

SIR,

GENERAL Walmoden's aid de-camp is this inſtant arrived here with the diſagreeable news that yeſterday the enemy attacked the poſt at Moucron, where general Clairfayt, with ſome battalions of Auſtrians, had joined the Hanoverians, and that, after a long and ſevere action, they had forced our people to retire, with the loſs of ſome cannon and tumbrils. Menin ſtill held out late laſt night; but this event, by rendering an immediate ſuccour impoſſible, obliges us to look up to the loſs of that poſt as an almoſt neceſſary conſequence.

I have the honour, &c.

J. H. CRAIG.

Cateau, April 30, 1794.

SIR,

IT is with peculiar ſatisfaction that I have the pleaſure to acquaint you with the ſurrender of Landrecies.

At ten o'clock this morning the town offered to capitulate, and requeſted a ſuſpenſion of arms for forty-eight hours, to arrange the articles: but this was abſolutely refuſed, and they were allowed only half an hour to come to a determination, which, upon a ſecond requeſt, was extended to an hour.—Before, however, this hour was elapſed, the deputies of the town came out, and after a very ſhort conference, agreed to deliver up the place this evening at five o'clock, and that the garriſon ſhould be priſoners of war.

This fortunate event, which was not expected to happen ſo ſoon, makes up for the diſagreeable intelligence which we received this day of a check, which general Clairfayt had had at Moucron. This poſt had been retaken from the enemy by a corps of Hanoverians, under the command of major-general count Oenhauſen, the night before; but the enemy having in a manner ſurrounded it, general Clairfayt, who had joined the Hanoverians with ſix battalions of Auſtrians, was at laſt obliged to retreat, and had taken up a new poſition, in order to cover the high road from Tournay to Courtrai.

In conſequence of this intelligence, the emperor has deſired me to march this evening, as quick as poſſible, to St. Amand, and from thence, if neceſſary, to Tournai, to the aſſiſtance of general Clairfayt.

I am, ſir, yours,

FREDERICK.

St. Amand, May 2, 1794.

SIR,

IN conſequence of the emperor's requeſt, which I mentioned in my letter of the 30th, I marched

marched at twelve o'clock the night before laſt, with all the troops under my command, from the camp near Cateau, and proceeded here with part of the cavalry yeſterday evening; but the exceſſive heat of the day, and a ſevere ſtorm which laſted the whole night, the infantry was not able to arrive till this morning.

I went over by appointment to-day to Tournai, to meet general Clairfayt, in order to conſult with him upon the neceſſary operations for compelling the enemy to retire from Flanders, and had at the ſame time an opportunity to enquire more fully into the unfortunate affair of the 29th.

General Clairfayt told me that the enemy had taken the advantage of his abſence at Denain, to attack and carry the poſt of Moucron, and conſequently Courtrai itſelf, which was incapable of defence. That, with regard to the affair of the 29th, it had been his intention to attack the enemy, as ſoon as ſix battalions of Auſtrian infantry, which had been ſent to him from the emperor's army, were arrived; but that the enemy had been beforehand with him, and began themſelves the attack. That his troops behaved with much courage and reſolution, from eight o'clock in the morning, when the attack began, till four in the afternoon—but that, as ſoon as the order was given to retreat, from the intricacy of the country, they fell into a confuſion, from which it was impoſſible ever to rally them.

I have not as yet received the returns of the loſs upon this occaſion, but I fear it is pretty conſiderable.

The brave garriſon of Menin, under the command of major-general Hammerſtein, after ſuſtaining the attack for four days, finding no probability of ſuccour, gallantly determined to force their way through the enemy, which they effected without any great loſs, though continually harraſſed in their march.

This garriſon conſiſted of four battalions of his majeſty's Hanoverian troops, and four companies of the loyal emigrants.

I am ſorry that, from ſome recent changes in the diſtribution of the troops in Flanders, I have it not in my power to name the regiments which have diſtinguiſhed themſelves ſo much. They retired to Ingelmunſter.

The enemy has not yet made any attempt to penetrate into the country.

I am, ſir, &c.

FREDERICK.

Tournai, May 6, 1794.

SIR,

SINCE my arrival here with the troops on Saturday, nothing particular has happened in this part.

The day before yeſterday the enemy attacked the poſt of Rouſſelaer, where colonel Linſinghen was cantoned with one ſquadron of the Hanoverian regiment du corps, and two ſquadrons of the 10th regiment of light dragoons. They were, however, repulſed, with the loſs of three pieces of cannon, and 200 men killed.

Colonel Linſinghen, thinking this poſt untenable without infantry, fell back in the evening to Thourout, and from thence to Bruges; but, having received a reinforcement, he will again move forwards to Thourout.

I am, &c.

FREDERICK.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

ASSIZE NEWS.

(Continued from our laſt.)

Caſtlebar—BEGAN April 5. When two men were capitally convicted, viz. David Burke, for the murder of a child of a year and a half old, in its mother's lap, to be hanged at Newport, on Tueſday the 15th inſt. and Auguſtine Molloy, for a rape, to be hanged on the 6th of May.

Cavan—Began April 7. Was tried before the hon. juſtice Crookſhank, an action brought by Mr. James Dyas, of King's-court, againſt Gordon Jackſon, eſq. a very active magiſtrate of the county Cavan, to recover damages for breaking the plaintiff's windows, on account of his not illuminating them on the 9th of Auguſt laſt, when intelligence was received of the ſurrender of Valenciennes.

Plaintiff laid his damages at 500l. The trial laſted three hours.

The plaintiff's caſe was ſtated by Counſellor O'Farrell; and a number of witneſſes called to ſubſtantiate it.

Joſeph M'Kibban, a conſtable, was the firſt witneſs called on the part of the plaintiff—he ſaid, that he went, by order of the magiſtrate, Mr. Jackſon, to the houſe of the plaintiff, on the 9th of Auguſt laſt, and deſired he might illuminate his windows on account of a victory gained by the combined armies over the French; he delivered the order of the magiſtrate to the plaintiff; the houſes of the town of King's-court were very well illuminated; the plaintiff refuſed to illuminate his houſe. Mr. Jackſon, who reſided in the town, ſent the witneſs again to the plaintiff's houſe, requeſting of him to illuminate, but the plaintiff poſitively refuſed to comply with the magiſtrate's requiſition. Mr. Jackſon ſent the conſtable a third time, and deſired him to inform Mr. Dyas, he would be much obliged to him to place a ſingle candle in one of his windows, to ſatisfy the people; Mr. Dyas ſtill perſevered in his refuſal, and declared he would not put a ſingle light up in his windows; Mr. Jackſon then deſired the witneſs to throw ſtones at the plaintiff's windows, and called him a *republican ſcoundrel*, and ſaid he was diſaffected to the government of the country, and muſt illuminate his windows, at leaſt he ſhould hang out falſe lights. The witneſs ſaid he only threw

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one ſtone at the plaintiff's houſe, and had only broken one pain of glaſs; Mr. Jackſon rebuked the witneſs for not breaking more of the windows, and ordered the people who were in the ſtreet to break the windows, and went up himſelf with his ſword and broke ſome panes.

On his croſs-examination, he ſaid Mr. Jackſon was a very active magiſtrate, and had uniformly hunted and apprehended defenders, and without his exertions, the country would be deſtroyed; that he had often ran very great riſques of loſing his life on account of his activity.

The damage ſuſtained by the plaintiff was aſcertained to the value of twenty panes of glaſs.

Several witneſſes were called to the ſame facts, on the part of the plaintiff, who gave their teſtimony, and with very little prevarication.

Counſellor Jameſon opened the defendant's caſe with very great ability, in a ſpeech of an hour's length; and paid Mr. Jackſon many compliments for his activity in the execution of his office. He ſtated, that the kingdom in general was indebted to him for his exertions in checking the progreſs of diſturbance, which threatened the ſubverſion of our happy eſtabliſhment; that Mr. Jackſon lived in the centre of *defenderiſm*, and brought the whole country to a ſtate of tranquility—that he oppoſed the defenders in every progreſs of outrage, at the riſque of his life, until he brought thoſe deluded wretches to a ſenſe of their allegiance; that the plaintiff was a little ſhop keeper, who ſold ſmall wares by retail, but diſpoſed of republicaniſm by wholeſale.

Counſellor John Hopkins was examined on the part of the defendant;—he ſaid, that on the 9th of Auguſt laſt, the army, in their different cantonments, were ordered to fire a *feu de joye* on account of the ſurrender of Valenciennes to the combined armies; that a party then at King's-court, were brought out in the morning by capt. Campbell to celebrate the happy event; that Mr. Jackſon ſent a conſtable to the inhabitants of the town, requeſting them to illuminate their houſes, on account of a victory gained by the allied armies over the French; all the inhabitants of the town complied with the magiſtrate's requeſt but Mr. Dyas, who ſhewed a ſtupid inſenſibility on the occaſion, and refuſed to illuminate his houſe. Mr. Jackſon ſent a conſtable three different times to Mr. Dyas's houſe, requeſting he might illuminate his houſe, and not ſtand ſingular, as the country was in a diſturbed ſtate, otherwiſe he could not be anſwerable for the conſequences that might enſue, as Mr. Dyas was very much diſliked by the preſbyterian inhabitants, on account of his principles. Mr. Dyas replied, that "he would not burn a ruſh candle on the occaſion to gratify Mr. Jackſon or the witneſs"——Mr. Jackſon ſaid he was a ſcoundrel of republican principles, and that the windows of all thoſe who would not illuminate on ſuch a happy occaſion, ſhould be broken, but did not mention Mr. Dyas's windows in particular; that the preſbyterian inhabitants of the country who were of Mr. Dyas's communion, conſulted the witneſs and Mr. Jackſon about throwing down the houſe of Mr. Dyas; on account of the part he had taken with reſpect to the defenders; that there was a ſort of Jacobin club in King's-court; that he believed Mr. Dyas was not the leaſt conſpicuous among them; that Mr. Jackſon and the witneſs diſapproved highly of the propoſal to pull down the houſe of Mr. Dyas, ſaying, that "they would not correct one outrage by committing a greater;" was certain had they given any encouragement to the preſbyterians, that they would have put their intention of throwing down Mr. Dyas's houſe into execution.

Mr. Hopkins was croſs-examined by Mr. O'Farrell—ſaid that he knew Mr. Jackſon particularly well; that he was one of the moſt active magiſtrates he had ever known; that the country where he lived were under many obligations to him for their lives and property during the continuance of the diſturbances in the different counties; that he apprehended a number of defenders and brought them to puniſhment, which has made him very obnoxious to the ill-diſpoſed people; that he believed Mr. Dyas to be unfriendly to the conſtitution; that he had uniformly acted as if he were ſo ſince the commencement of the diſturbances; that he would not accompany the army on their expedition with the magiſtrate to apprehend defenders; that he treated the army ſent to King's-court with every diſreſpect, and would not receive a billet given on him by Mr. Jackſon, when every perſon who wiſhed permanency to the conſtitution received the military with open arms; ſaid he thought Mr. Dyas ſhould illuminate his houſe in compliance to the magiſtrate's polite requeſt on account of ſo happy an event as a victory gained by the combined army over the French, who are placed upon earth as the Devil's emiſſaries to aſſaſſinate each other and convulſe Europe; that Mr. Dyas gave every oppoſition in his power to Mr. Jackſon and the witneſs, who were ever active in ſuppreſſing the growing inſurrection in the country. He did not think the law obliged him to criminate himſelf even had he adviſed the breaking of Mr. Dyas's windows; that he did not exert himſelf to preſerve Mr. Dyas's houſe, and he believed Mr. Jackſon had not; that he had no perſonal diſlike to Mr. Dyas, but abhorred his principles.

Mr. juſtice Crookſhank ſubmitted the evidence to the jury without any comment.

The jury retired for a few minutes, and brought in a verdict for the plaintiff, of 2l. 10s. being only the exact value of the damage ſuſtained.

Sligo—Began April 10. When came on the trial of William Nicholſon, eſq. for heading and abetting the inſurgents in May laſt, and voluntarily taking unlawful oaths. The only evidence that could be produced againſt him was one Ruſk, an approver, and who, in the courſe of his examination, was found to be a principal in the late diſturbances in that country. This was corroborated by the evidence of a very reſpectable gentleman, who was in company with Mr. Nicholſon, on the day he was forced to join theſe deluded people.

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The jury without quitting the box, gave their verdict—Not Guilty.

The hon. juſtice Boyd, who preſided, declared he never knew of ſo infamous a proſecution, and inſiſted that Ruſk, the approver, ſhould be indicted for perjury, in conſequence of which he was taken into cuſtody.

Next day came on the trial of a number of miſguided wretches called defenders. The only perſon capitally convicted was one Kelly, who is to be executed at the Fair-green, near Sligo, on Saturday the 26th.

Patrick Dowd, another of theſe unfortunate wretches, was whipped in the town of Colonney on Thurſday, and is to be impriſoned for one year.

Hugh Derrig, who was alſo a defender, was whipped on Saturday laſt, and is to be impriſoned for one year.

Downpatrick—Began April 11. When the rev. Alex. Henry, of Caſtlereagh, was indicted, on the affidavit of Robert Leathem, for uſing ſeditious expreſſions, tending to vilify the king.

He was acquitted without the neceſſity of calling any evidence in his defence, or the jury leaving the box.

From Mr. Henry's well known modeſt and peaceable demeanour, this proſecution was generally looked upon as very extraordinary;—public rumour ſays, that the great object was to ſtigmatize the preſbyterian body, by an attempt to convict one of its miniſters.

Kilkenny—Began April 12. When two men were convicted of coining, and ſentenced to be executed on Monday the 2d of June next.

Cork—Began April 14. When Timothy Sheelan was found guilty of a rape and murder at Irriſkean, near Mallow, and received ſentence to be hanged on Wedneſday.

The following perſons were alſo tried there, and found guilty:

John Stack, cow-ſtealing, William Savage, ſheep-ſtealing, recommended by the grand jury as objects of mercy; Tobias Crone, Cornelius Lyne, James M'Carthy, Cornelius Callaghan, and Daniel Coleman, for a riot and aſſault on Adam Newman, eſq. and the rev. Richard Meade, magiſtrates, in the execution of their office; John Brien, for adminiſtering an unlawful oath; Daniel Corkerane, for unlawfully aſſembling; Jas. Sullivan, for felonioufly publiſhing a notice at Dunmanway for the aſſembling of the people at Ballybuy-croſs; and Timothy Hurley, for unlawfully aſſembling, and uttering ſeditious expreſſions; and John Griffin, for felony in the houſe of Peter Sullivan.

Alſo, came on the trial of the rev. Denis O'Driſcoll, for printing and publiſhing in the Cork Gazette, of the 15th of January laſt, certain ſeditious paragraphs, under the head of "Truths."—There were two counts in the indictment, one for printing, and the other for publiſhing; no evidence appearing to prove that he was the printer, he was acquitted on the firſt count, but brought in guilty on the ſecond.—On Tueſday following he was brought to court, and ſentenced to two years impriſonment, and to find ſecurity for future good behaviour.

Thomas Conden, and John Cavanagh, were executed at Ballinvrina, for burning houſes at Kilfinan; and next day, Edmond Kenelly was executed at Hoſpital, for a burglary and robbery; they were eſcorted to the places of execution by a troop of the 14th light dragoons, and a number of country gentlemen.

Drogheda—Began April 21. When came on before Mr. juſtice Chamberlaine, and a jury of the moſt reſpectable gentlemen of the county of the city of Drogheda, the trial of Mr. John Cunningham, of Drogheda, and Meſſrs. Richard Horne, John M'Cabe, and John Hoare, of Ruſh, upon an indictment charging them with procuring the murder of John Pentland.

The priſoners having ſeverally pleaded not guilty, to the above indictment, the clerk of the crown aſked them if they were ſatisfied to be tried forthwith, on which their counſel ſubmitted to the crown, that their caſe was peculiarly diſtreſſing; the offence charged upon them was acceſſorial, and it appeared that the principal offender, Patrick Durnin, had neither been proſecuted to conviction, nor to outlawry. The counſel then went at large into the doctrine of principal and acceſſory; and the court concurred, that the priſoners could not be put on their trial without their conſent; upon which the queſtion was again put, and they conſented.

Daniel Hitchcock, the proſecutor, was then produced, and depoſed—that he had ſeveral converſations with the priſoners in January 1790, before the death of Pentland, in the preſence of Patrick Durnin, who had fled. Patrick Durnin, he ſaid, one day in particular, came to his houſe while he was at dinner; and having ſat down and eat with him, ſaid he had that day been practiſing ſhooting at a mark, and then taking a handful of round ſhot out of his pocket, obſerved that the ſhot would do for Pentland. His brother-in-law, William Barnwell, was preſent at this converſation. A boy came in and delivered a meſſage from the priſoner John Cunningham, which was, that Cunningham would ſpeak with William Barnwell; on which Barnwell obſerved, that he neither knew Cunningham nor his houſe. They went however together to Cunningham's, and found all the priſoners together in his dining-room. Cunningham aſked Barnwell if he knew one Wall, and ſaid he had 100l. or one hundred guineas, to reward him if he would procure Wall to kill Pentland; and pointed to guineas and bank notes that lay on the table. Barnwell anſwered, he was little obliged for the buſineſs propoſed to him, and would undertake no ſuch thing; on which he (the witneſs) and Barnwell came away. He was then under proſecution on Pentland's account for tobacco. He depoſed, that a fortnight after being at Cunningham's houſe, he met Patrick Durnin, Horne, and Cunningham. Durnin aſked him, if he had made up the proſecution with Pentland; but before he could anſwer, obſerved, it is no matter, for this, ſaid Durnin, taking up a gun, this ſhall put an end to him. The reward, Cunningham ſaid, was made up by ſubſcription, and twenty guineas were demanded from him (the witneſs) for that purpoſe—he meant the fund raiſed for killing Pentland.

Pentland. He however, refuſed ſubſcribing—alleging as an excuſe, that if it was found out, the crown would never forgive him the penalty of 300l. in which he had been convicted; on which Horne ſaid, no matter for one 300l. we may loſe 300l. as we loſt in one night, alluding to a ſeizure made by Pentland. He depoſed, that he had no converſation on the ſubject with the other priſoners till the night of Pentland's death. On that night, he ſaw Patrick Durnin and John Cunningham at Cunningham's houſe—Durnin had a gun from which he drew the charge, then charged it again, and ſaid he intended to kill Pentland with it. The gun was loaded with ſhot, and Durnin declared as he left the room, that it was loaded for the purpoſe of killing Pentland, and took it out of the room with him. He depoſed, that on the night of Pentland's death, he ſaw Patrick Durnin and John Cunningham in the lane where Pentland was ſhot. Durnin was near Pentland's ſtable, Cunningham at a diſtance, and Durnin had a gun under his coat partly concealed. He concluded his evidence by ſaying, that all the priſoners were dealers in ſmuggled goods, the deceaſed a ſurveyor of exciſe, and gave as a reaſon for his murder, that he was active in ſeizing goods.

On his croſs-examination, he ſaid he was a merchant and dealer, and had dealt in ſmuggled goods—was ſure he had an honeſt and good character in town and country, yet acknowledged he had the character of dealing in murder. He felt in his own heart that he would not conſpire in the murder of any man, and believed murder to be a very horrid and the worſt of crimes—perjury equally bad; believed the man who would commit one crime would commit the other; believed his brother-in-law Barnwell, had as good a character as himſelf. On the coroner's inqueſt, where he attended as a witneſs, he was not ſworn to tell the truth, but to anſwer all ſuch queſtions as were aſked him. On that examination, he did not mention a word about the priſoners. He had been tried for the murder of Pentland himſelf, and acquitted, but he and his brother John, and his brother-in-law Barnwell, had been convicted of a conſpiracy to murder Pentland, and had been ſentenced to twelve months impriſonment, and to pay a fine of 200l. each.

William Barnwell depoſed to the ſame purport as Hitchcock.

The priſoners then in their defence, produced ſeveral witneſſes, who ſwore that the proſecutor applied to the priſoners for ſubſcriptions towards the payment of his fine, which they refuſed, and that he was indebted to each of them by promiſſory notes, which were produced.

Mr. M'Cabe proved, by inconteſtible evidence, that long before and after the murder he was in the Iſland of Guernſey.

Many moſt reſpectable perſons gave excellent characters to the priſoners.

The learned judge obſerved on the incongruities and contradictions of the evidence produced by the proſecutor. He was of opinion that if the jury believed the evidence given on the alibi ſet up by Mr. M'Cabe was true, they ought to acquit all the priſoners.—The verdict was—Not guilty.

DUBLIN, *April* 28, 1794.

THE Rev. Mr. Jackſon, an Engliſh clergyman, was taken into cuſtody by Meſſrs. Carlton and Atkinſon, officers of police, on a warrant under the hand and ſeal of the chief juſtice of the king's-bench, charging him with high treaſon. Mr. Jackſon was brought before the chief juſtice, and was committed to the New Priſon. Mr. M'Nally attended as his counſel.

29.] This day the Rev. Mr. Jackſon was examined before the privy council, and fully committed on a charge that he has held a correſpondence of a criminal nature with ſeveral perſons who now belong to the exiſting government of France, in which treaſonable information was given to the enemy reſpecting the force in Great Britain and this country, with the opinions of the people as to the proſecution of the war.

Mr. Jackſon is confined a cloſe priſoner. Two centinels are placed outſide the room door in which he is impriſoned, to prevent all intercourſe either with viſitors or priſoners, and who attentively examine every article before it is ſuffered to to enter for his uſe. In other reſpects his ſituation is rendered as comfortable as the circumſtances of his caſe will admit. Orders have been iſſued to furniſh him with all neceſſary accommodation which he may deſire, and which, as furniſhed to a priſoner of ſtate, is to be defrayed at the public expence.

30.] In conſequence of the inveſtigation of the Rev. Mr. Jackſon's papers, ſome perſons of reſpectability in different parts of the kingdom are implicated in the charge of high treaſon; and Mr. Poyle and another of the king's meſſengers, ſet off to apprehend thoſe againſt whom warrants have been iſſued by the council.

May 1.] This evening Mr. Rowan made his eſcape from Newgate. The manner by which he effected it is variouſly related, but not certainly aſcertained.

Captain Huddard, of the Townſend armed brig, received orders on Friday night laſt, to proceed in queſt of the Hope American trader, which ſailed from Dublin on Thurſday night laſt, and on board of which it is ſaid Mr. Rowan has taken his paſſage. We underſtand that he has orders to carry the utmoſt preſs of ſail poſſible, and to continue the chaſe even to the coaſt of America, in order to recover Mr. Rowan.

DEATHS.

AT his lordſhip's houſe, in Kildare-ſtreet, Mary viſcounteſs Harberton, aged 70—At Wexford, George Hatchell, eſq. aged 75, a gentleman univerſally reſpected and beloved.

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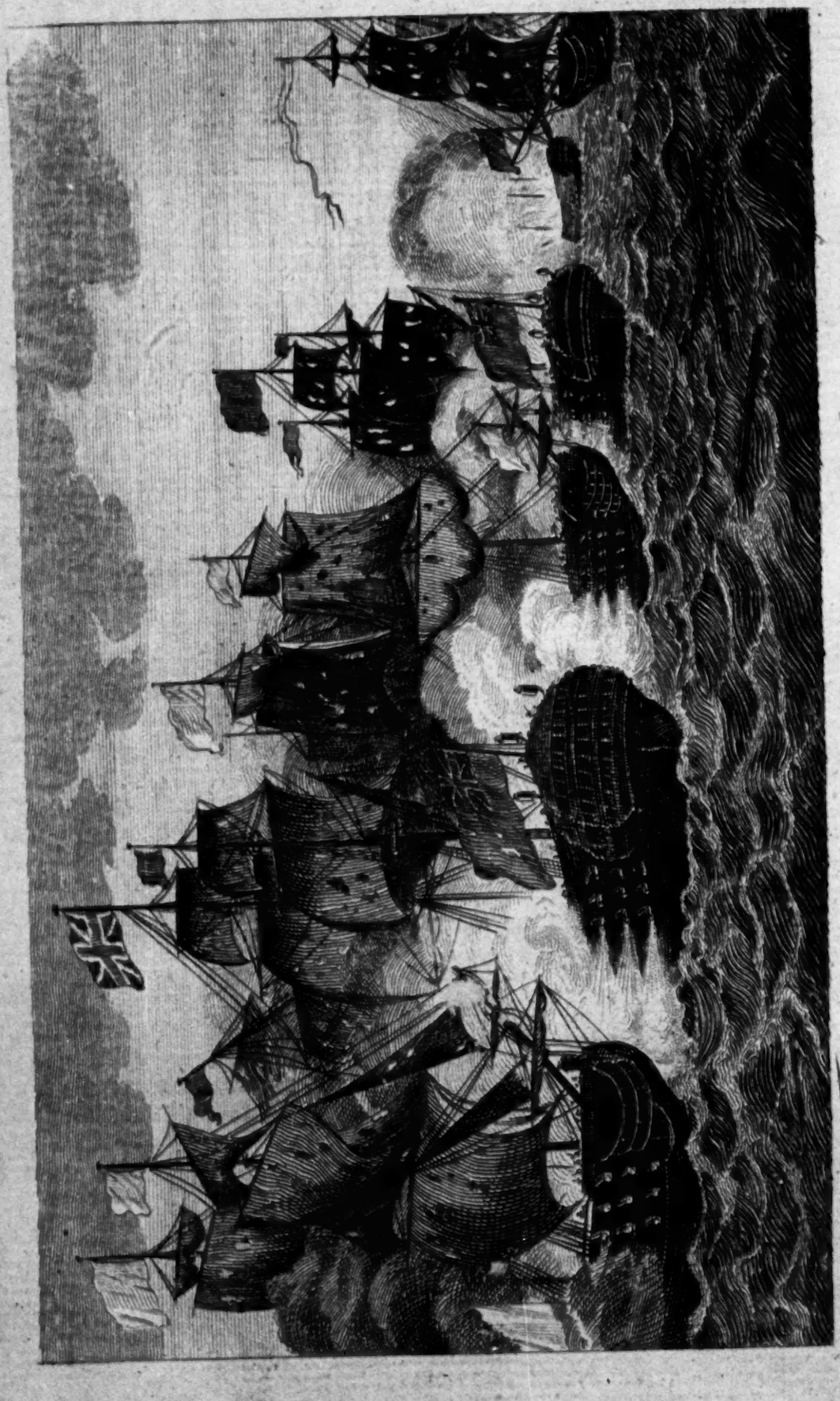

The DEFEAT of the FRENCH FLEET 1st June 1794

By the RT HON. EARL HOWE